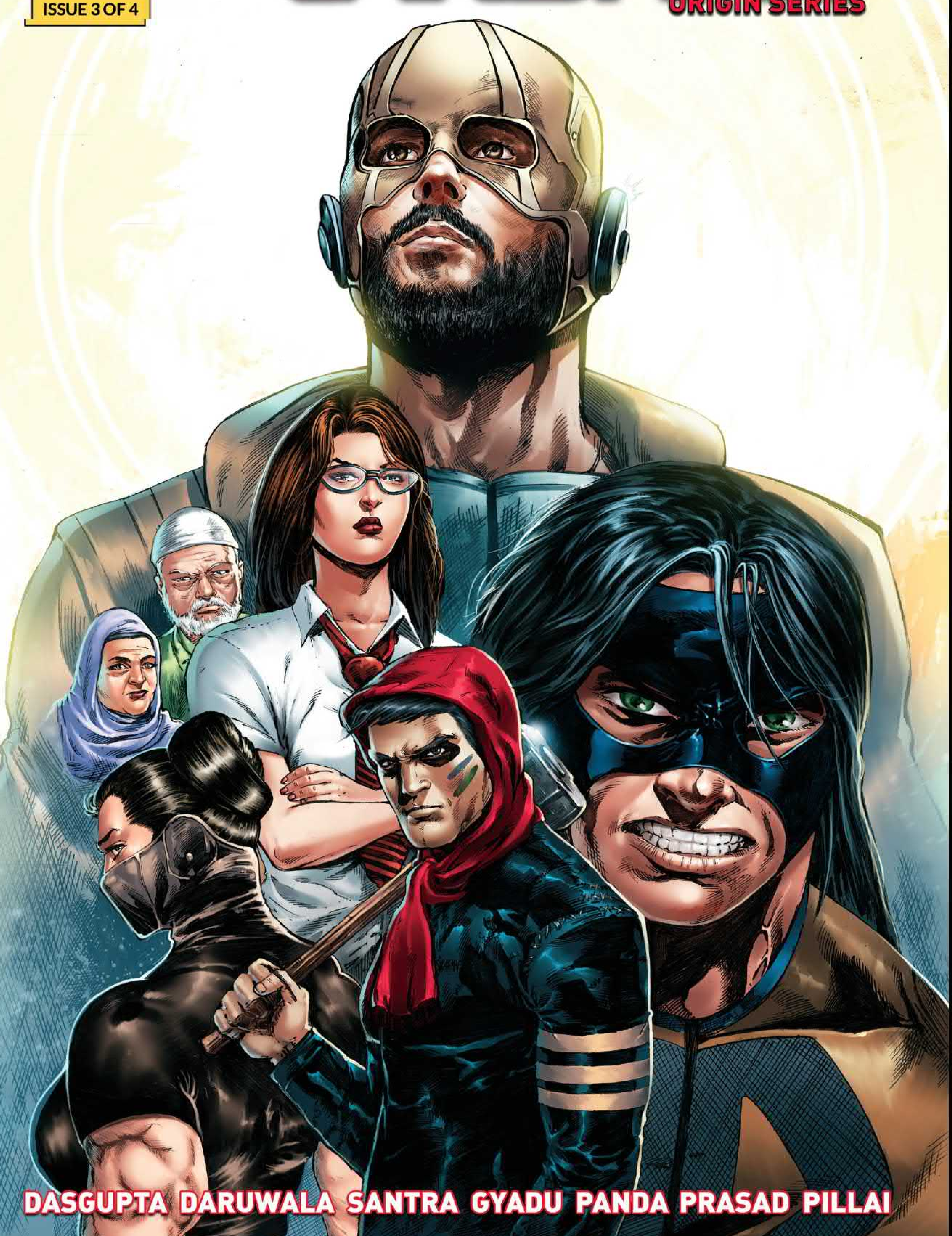
YALI CREATIONS

ISSUE 3 OF 4

CHRONICLES OF RAKSHAK

ORIGIN SERIES



DASGUPTA DARUWALA SANTRA GYADU PANDA PRASAD PILLAI

VISIT…

LANZAROTE

Caliente.COM

SUPER SAINA

STORY BY
SHAMIK DASGUPTA

SCRIPT BY
KARINA DARUWALLA

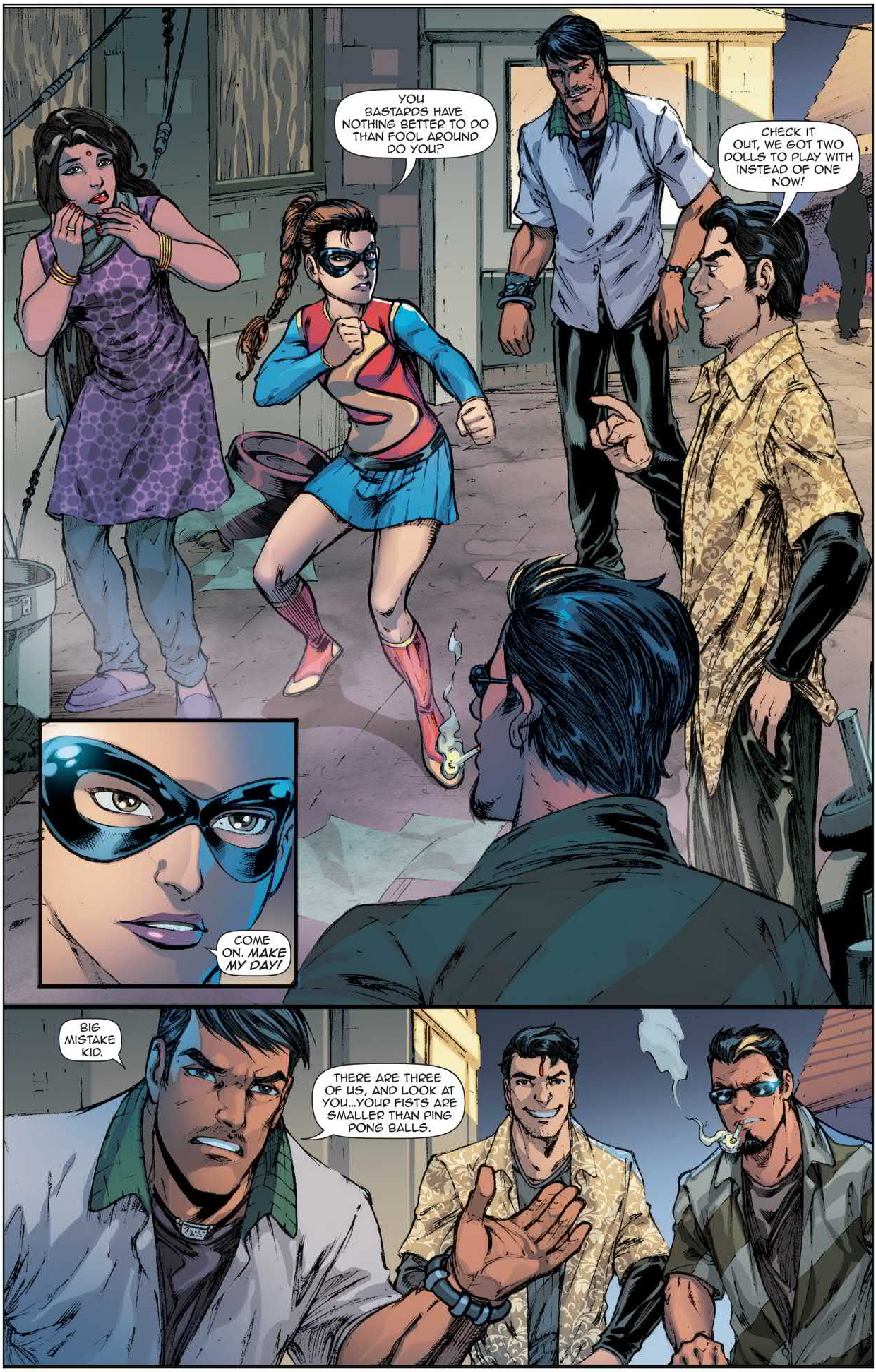
SEQUENTIAL ART - PENCILS & INKS BY
TADAM GYADU

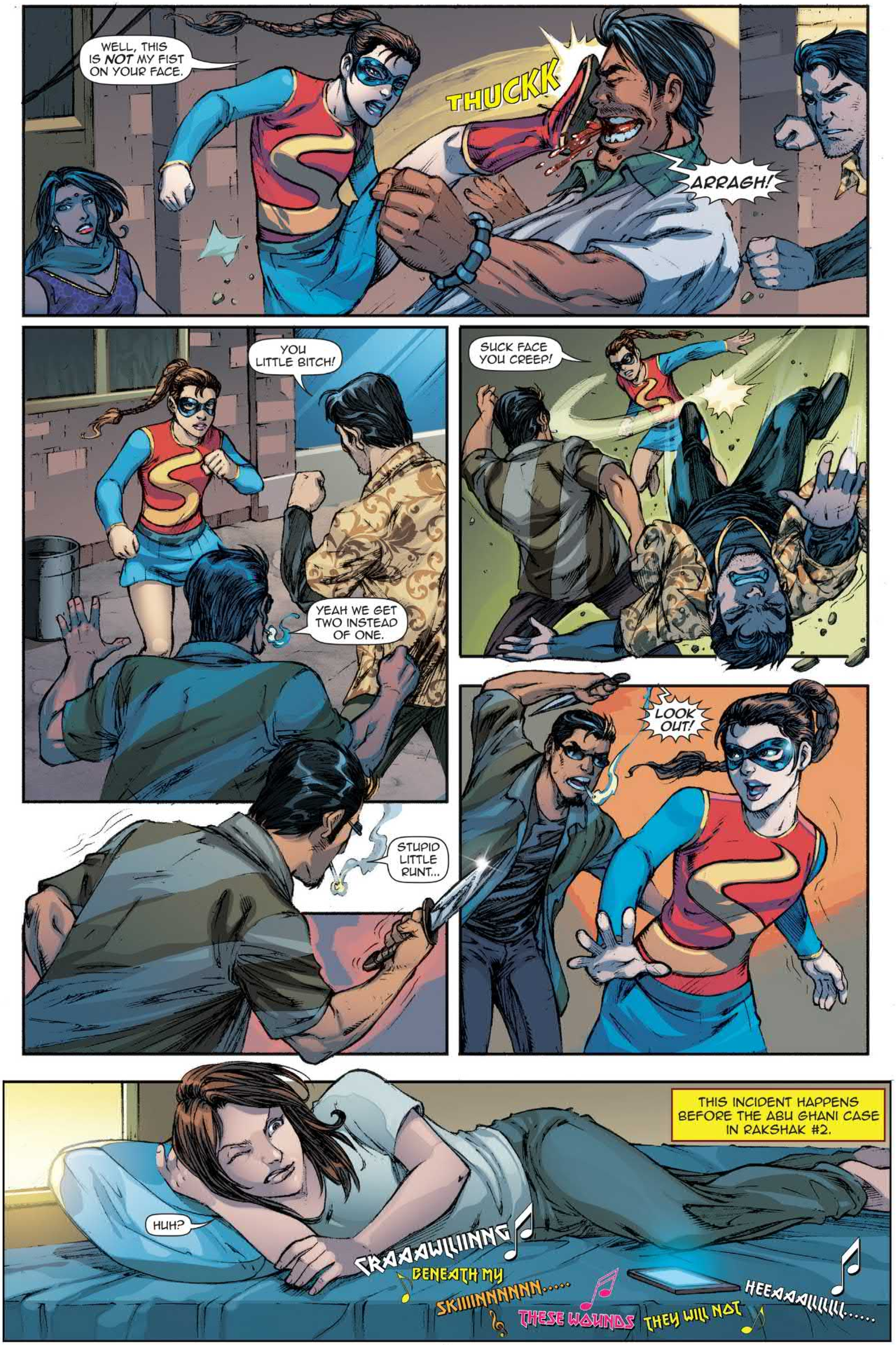
SEQUENTIAL ART COLORS BY
PRASAD PATNAIK

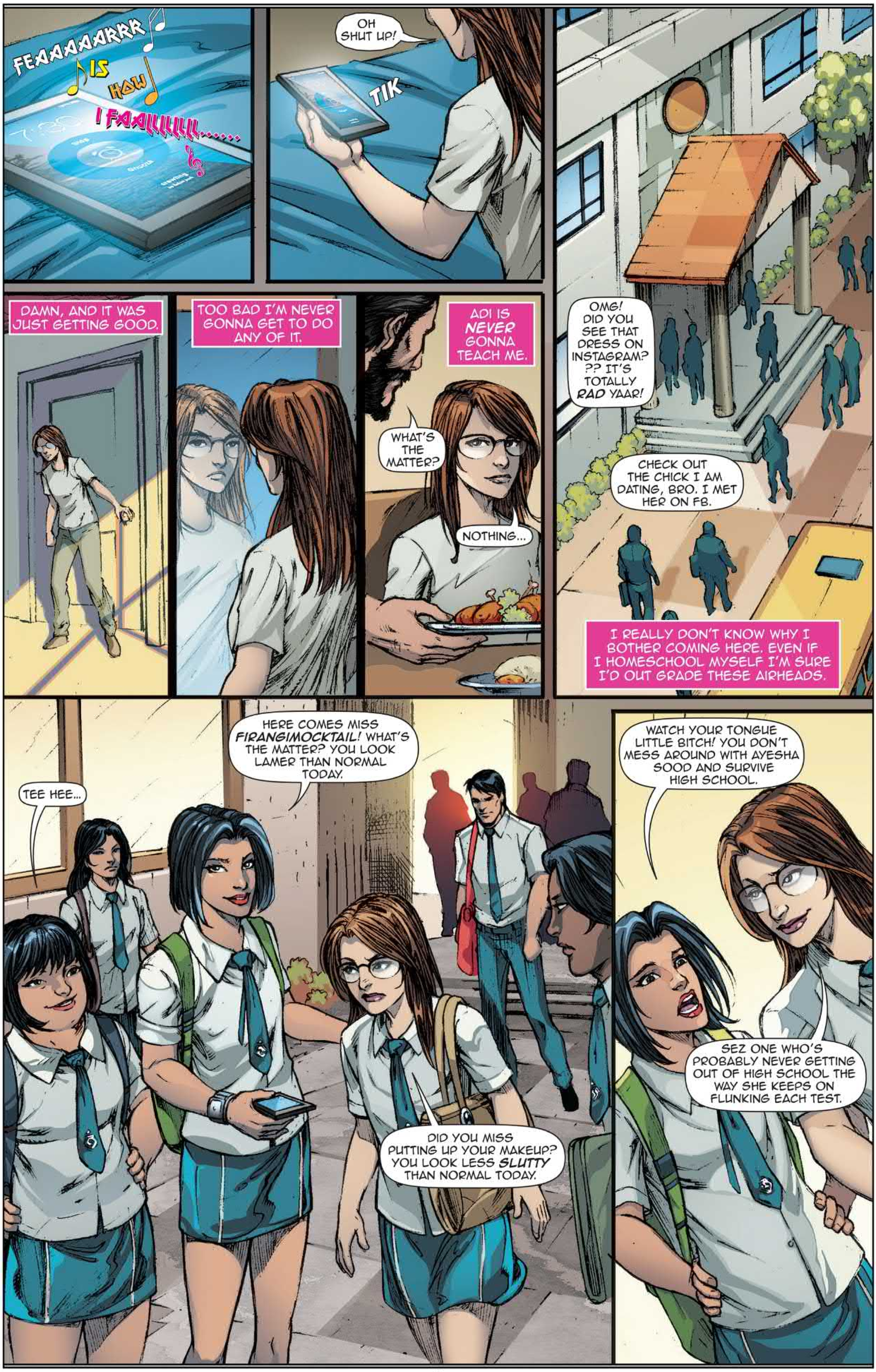
CHAPTER COVER PENCIL AND INKS BY
GAURAV SHRIVASTAV

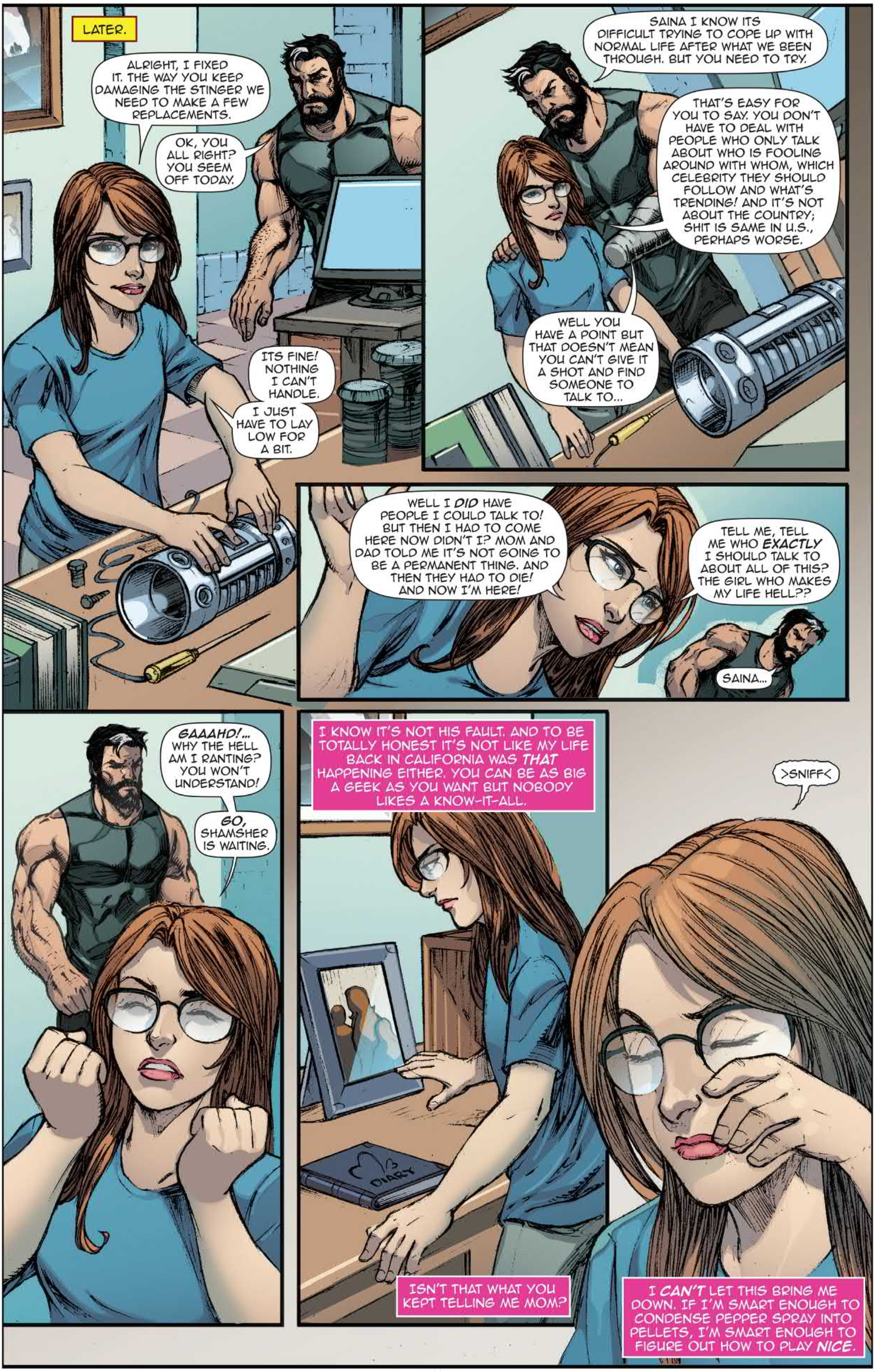
CHAPTER COVER COLORS BY
PRADAD PATNAIK

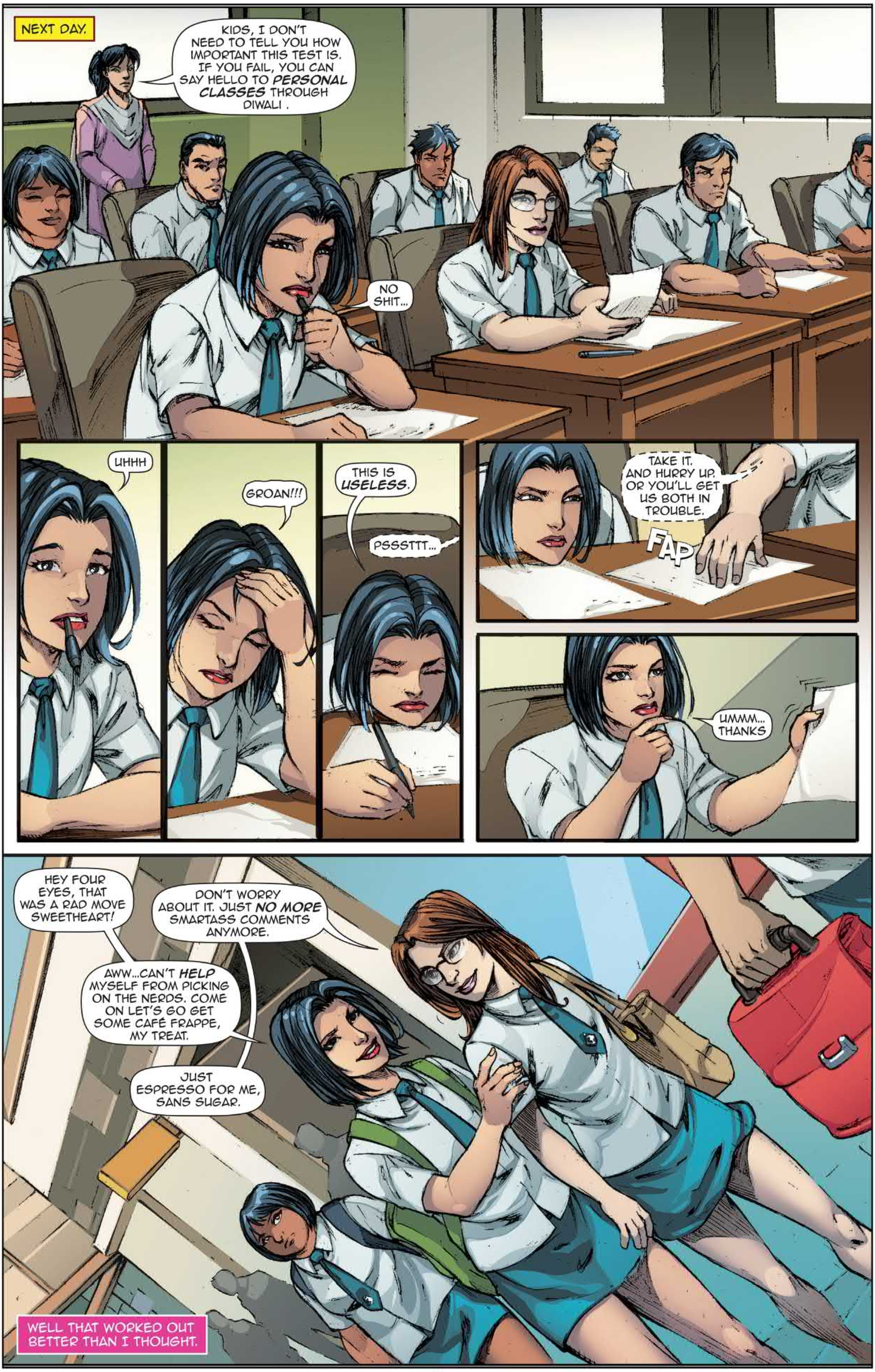
LETTERING BY
VIBHAV PANDEY

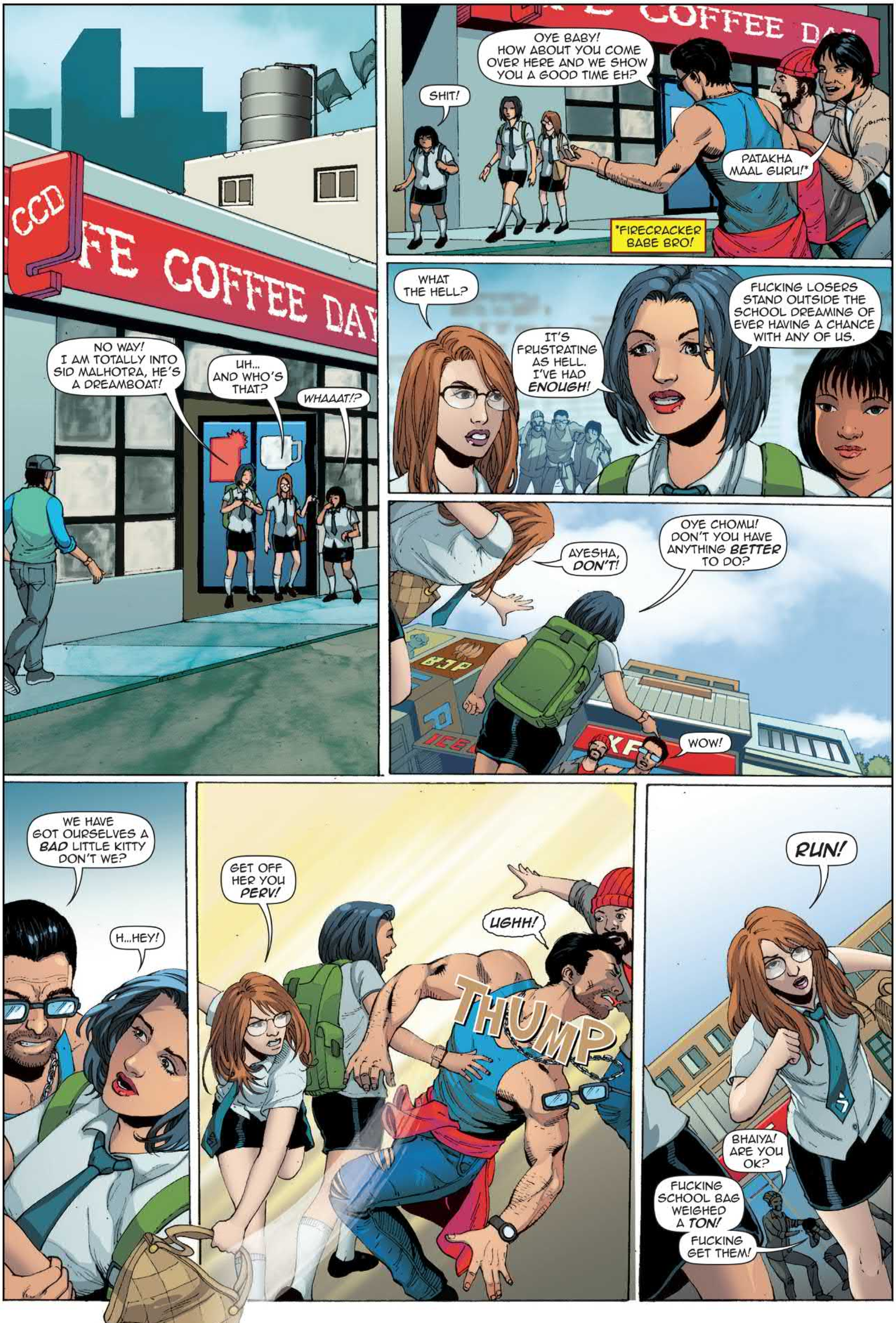

YOU BASTARDS HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN FOOL AROUND DO YOU?
CHECK IT OUT, WE GOT TWO DOLLS TO PLAY WITH INSTEAD OF ONE NOW!
COME ON. *MAKE MY DAY!*
BIG MISTAKE KID.
THERE ARE THREE OF US, AND LOOK AT YOU...YOUR FISTS ARE SMALLER THAN PING PONG BALLS.

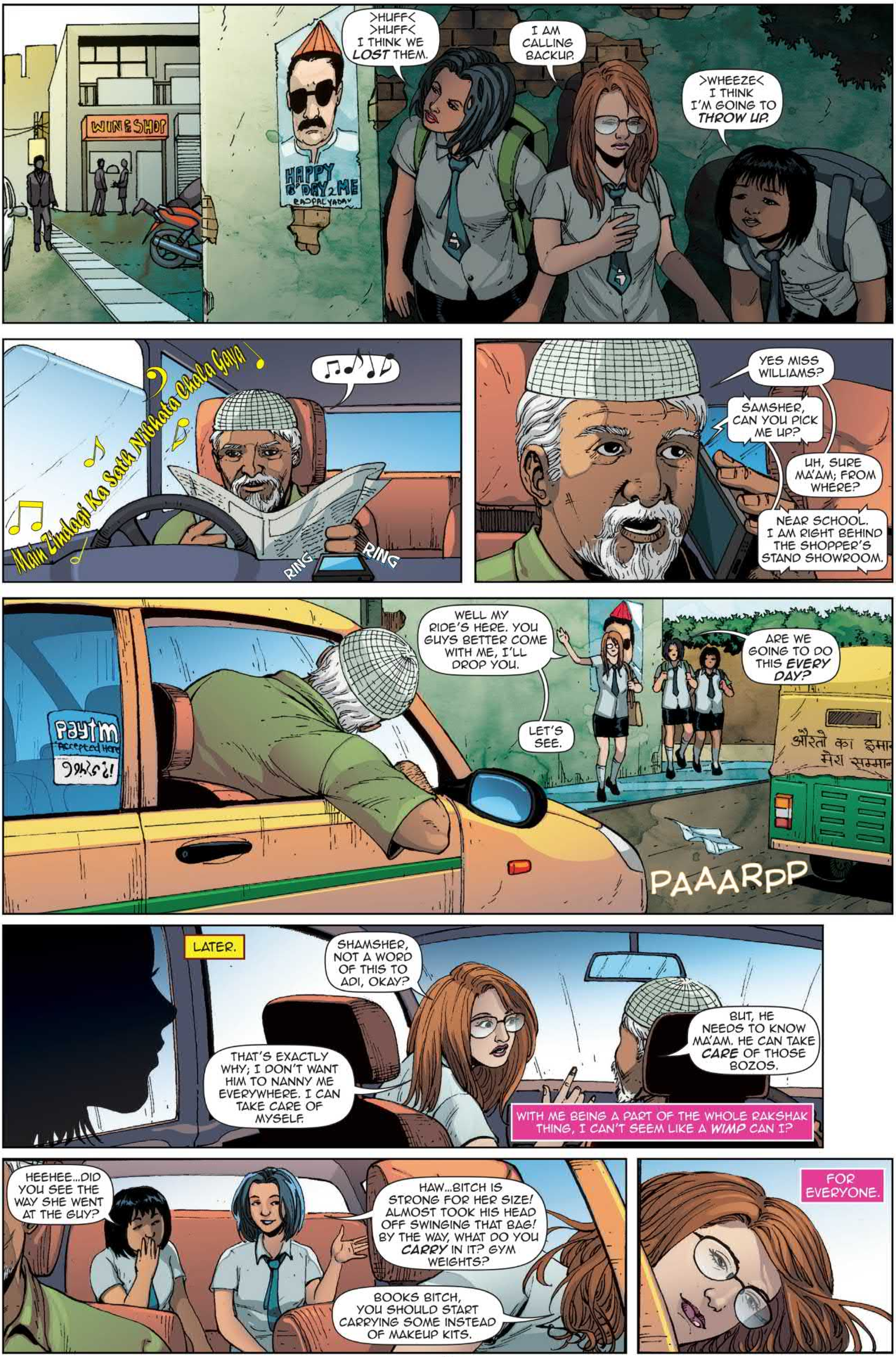

WELL, THIS IS ***NOT*** MY FIST ON YOUR FACE.
THUCKK
ARRAGH!
YOU LITTLE BITCH!
YEAH WE GET TWO INSTEAD OF ONE.
SUCK FACE YOU CREEP!
STUPID LITTLE RUNT...
LOOK OUT!
THIS INCIDENT HAPPENS BEFORE THE ABU GHANI CASE IN RAKSHAK #2.
HUH?
CRAAAWLLIINNG
BENEATH MY
SKIIIINNNNNNN.....
THESE WOUNDS
THEY WILL NOT
HEEAAALLLLLL.....

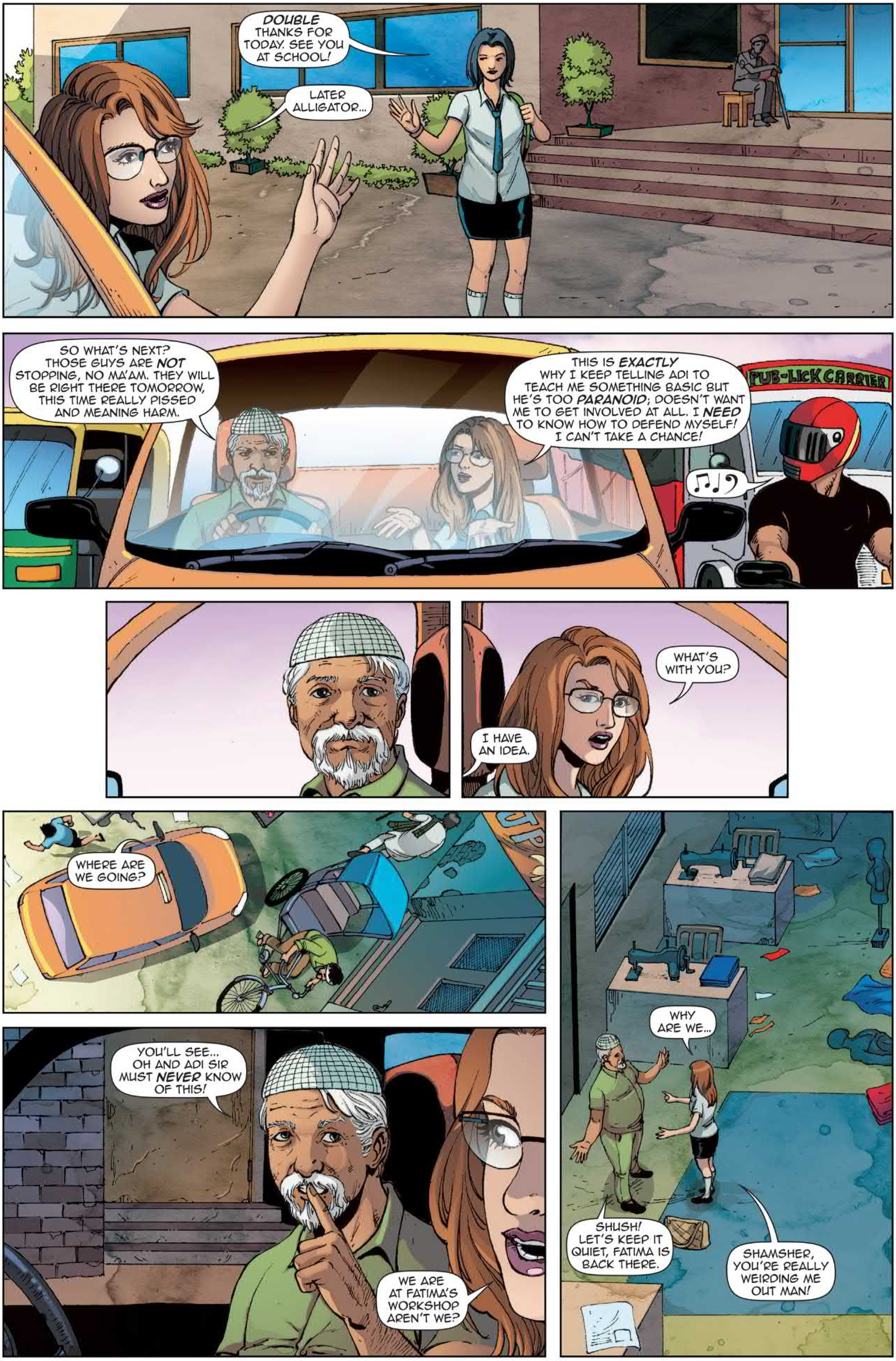

FEAAAAARRR IS HOW I FAALLLLLL......
OH SHUT UP!
TIK
DAMN, AND IT WAS JUST GETTING GOOD.
TOO BAD I'M NEVER GONNA GET TO DO ANY OF IT.
ADI IS *NEVER* GONNA TEACH ME.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
NOTHING...
OMG! DID YOU SEE THAT DRESS ON INSTAGRAM? ?? IT'S TOTALLY *RAD* YAAR!
CHECK OUT THE CHICK I AM DATING, BRO. I MET HER ON FB.
I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHER COMING HERE. EVEN IF I HOMESCHOOL MYSELF I'M SURE I'D OUT GRADE THESE AIRHEADS.
TEE HEE...
HERE COMES MISS *FIRANGIMOCKTAIL!* WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU LOOK LAMER THAN NORMAL TODAY.
DID YOU MISS PUTTING UP YOUR MAKEUP? YOU LOOK LESS *SLUTTY* THAN NORMAL TODAY.
WATCH YOUR TONGUE LITTLE BITCH! YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH AYESHA SOOD AND SURVIVE HIGH SCHOOL.
SEZ ONE WHO'S PROBABLY NEVER GETTING OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL THE WAY SHE KEEPS ON FLUNKING EACH TEST.

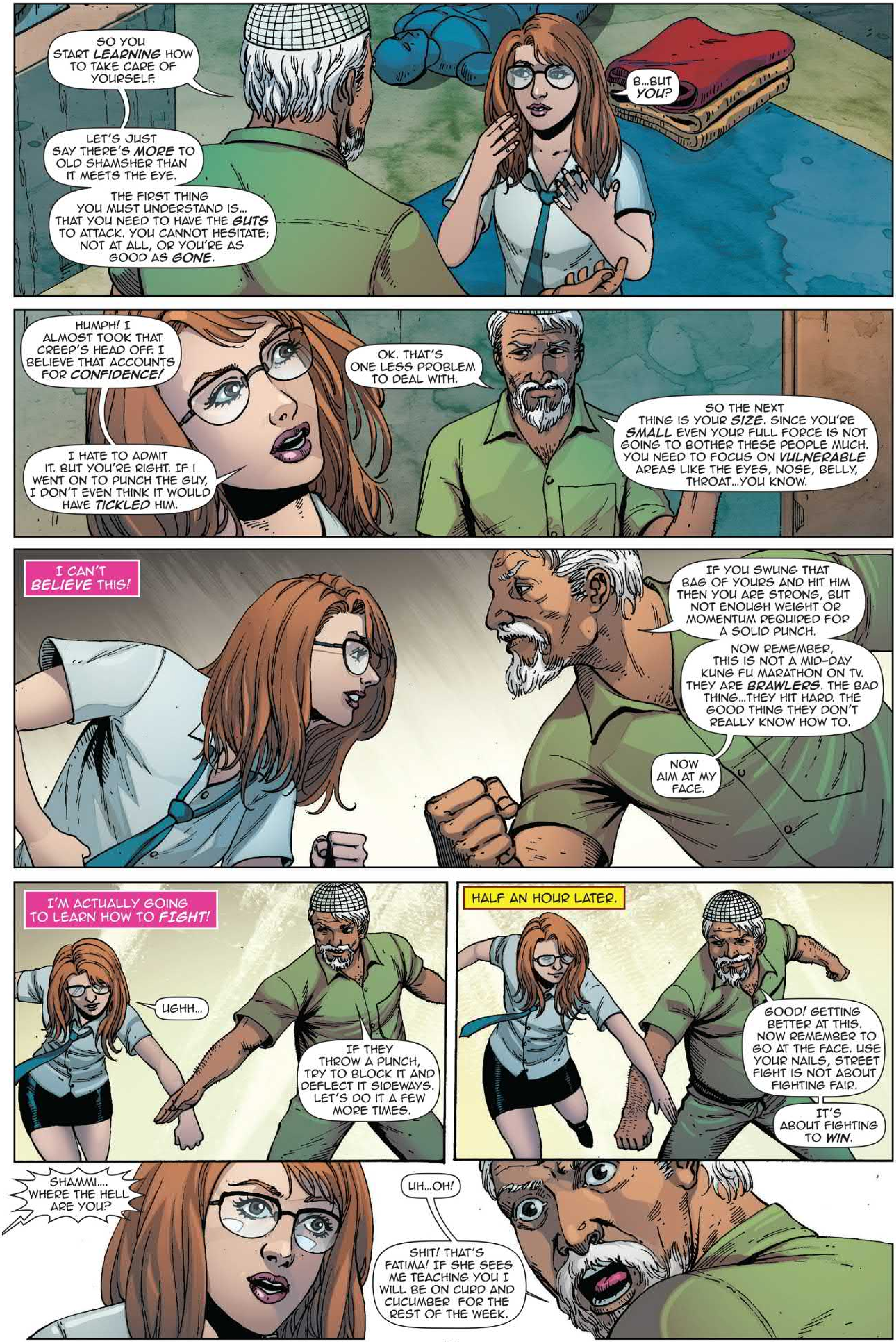

LATER.
ALRIGHT, I FIXED IT. THE WAY YOU KEEP DAMAGING THE STINGER WE NEED TO MAKE A FEW REPLACEMENTS.
OK, YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU SEEM OFF TODAY.
ITS FINE! NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE.
I JUST HAVE TO LAY LOW FOR A BIT.
SAINA I KNOW ITS DIFFICULT TRYING TO COPE UP WITH NORMAL LIFE AFTER WHAT WE BEEN THROUGH. BUT YOU NEED TO TRY.
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE WHO ONLY TALK ABOUT WHO IS FOOLING AROUND WITH WHOM, WHICH CELEBRITY THEY SHOULD FOLLOW AND WHAT'S TRENDING! AND IT'S NOT ABOUT THE COUNTRY; SHIT IS SAME IN U.S., PERHAPS WORSE.
WELL YOU HAVE A POINT BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GIVE IT A SHOT AND FIND SOMEONE TO TALK TO...
WELL I *DID* HAVE PEOPLE I COULD TALK TO! BUT THEN I HAD TO COME HERE NOW DIDN'T I? MOM AND DAD TOLD ME IT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PERMANENT THING. AND THEN THEY HAD TO DIE! AND NOW I'M HERE!
TELL ME, TELL ME WHO ***EXACTLY*** I SHOULD TALK TO ABOUT ALL OF THIS? THE GIRL WHO MAKES MY LIFE HELL??
SAINA...
GAAAHD!... WHY THE HELL AM I RANTING? YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND!
GO, SHAMSHER IS WAITING.
I KNOW IT'S NOT HIS FAULT. AND TO BE TOTALLY HONEST IT'S NOT LIKE MY LIFE BACK IN CALIFORNIA WAS *THAT* HAPPENING EITHER. YOU CAN BE AS BIG A GEEK AS YOU WANT BUT NOBODY LIKES A KNOW-IT-ALL.
DIARY
ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU KEPT TELLING ME MOM?
>SNIFF<
I *CAN'T* LET THIS BRING ME DOWN. IF I'M SMART ENOUGH TO CONDENSE PEPPER SPRAY INTO PELLETS, I'M SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO PLAY *NICE*.

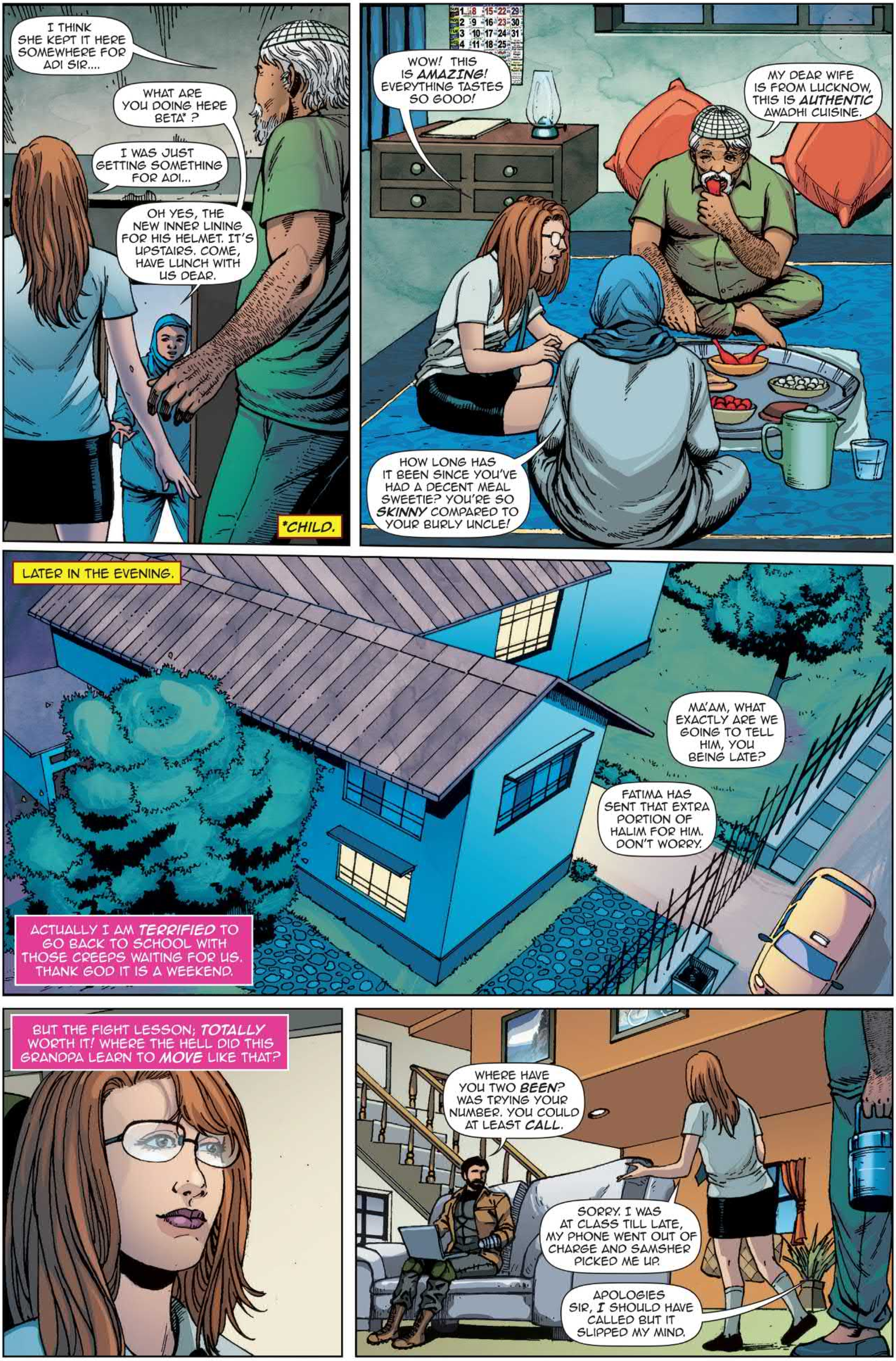

NEXT DAY.
KIDS, I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU HOW IMPORTANT THIS TEST IS. IF YOU FAIL, YOU CAN SAY HELLO TO *PERSONAL CLASSES* THROUGH DIWALI .
NO SHIT...
UHHH
GROAN!!!
THIS IS *USELESS*.
PSSSTTT...
TAKE IT. AND HURRY UP, OR YOU'LL GET US BOTH IN TROUBLE.
FAP
UMMM... THANKS
HEY FOUR EYES, THAT WAS A RAD MOVE SWEETHEART!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. JUST *NO MORE* SMARTASS COMMENTS ANYMORE.
AWW...CAN'T *HELP* MYSELF FROM PICKING ON THE NERDS. COME ON LET'S GO GET SOME CAFÉ FRAPPE, MY TREAT.
JUST ESPRESSO FOR ME, SANS SUGAR.
WELL THAT WORKED OUT BETTER THAN I THOUGHT.

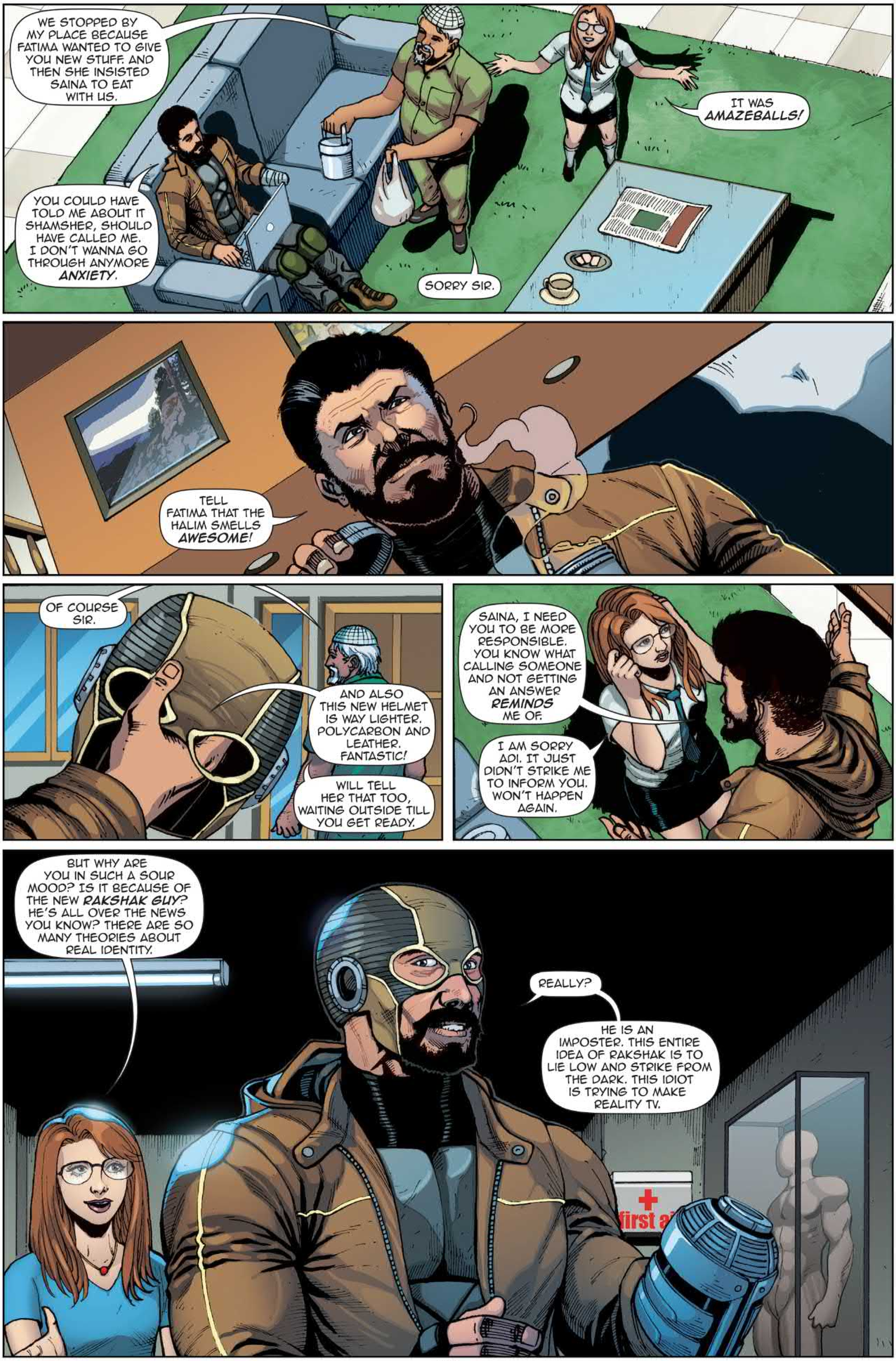

CCD
FE COFFEE DAY
NO WAY! I AM TOTALLY INTO SID MALHOTRA, HE'S A DREAMBOAT!
UH... AND WHO'S THAT?
WHAAAT!?
COFFEE DA
OYE BABY! HOW ABOUT YOU COME OVER HERE AND WE SHOW YOU A GOOD TIME EH?
SHIT!
PATAKHA MAAL GURU!*
*FIRECRACKER BABE BRO!
WHAT THE HELL?
IT'S FRUSTRATING AS HELL. I'VE HAD *ENOUGH*!
FUCKING LOSERS STAND OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL DREAMING OF EVER HAVING A CHANCE WITH ANY OF US.
AYESHA, *DON'T*!
OYE CHOMU! DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING *BETTER* TO DO?
BJP
WOW!
WE HAVE GOT OURSELVES A *BAD* LITTLE KITTY DON'T WE?
H...HEY!
GET OFF HER YOU *PERV!*
UGHH!
THUMP
RUN!
BHAIYA! ARE YOU OK?
FUCKING SCHOOL BAG WEIGHED A *TON!*
FUCKING GET THEM!

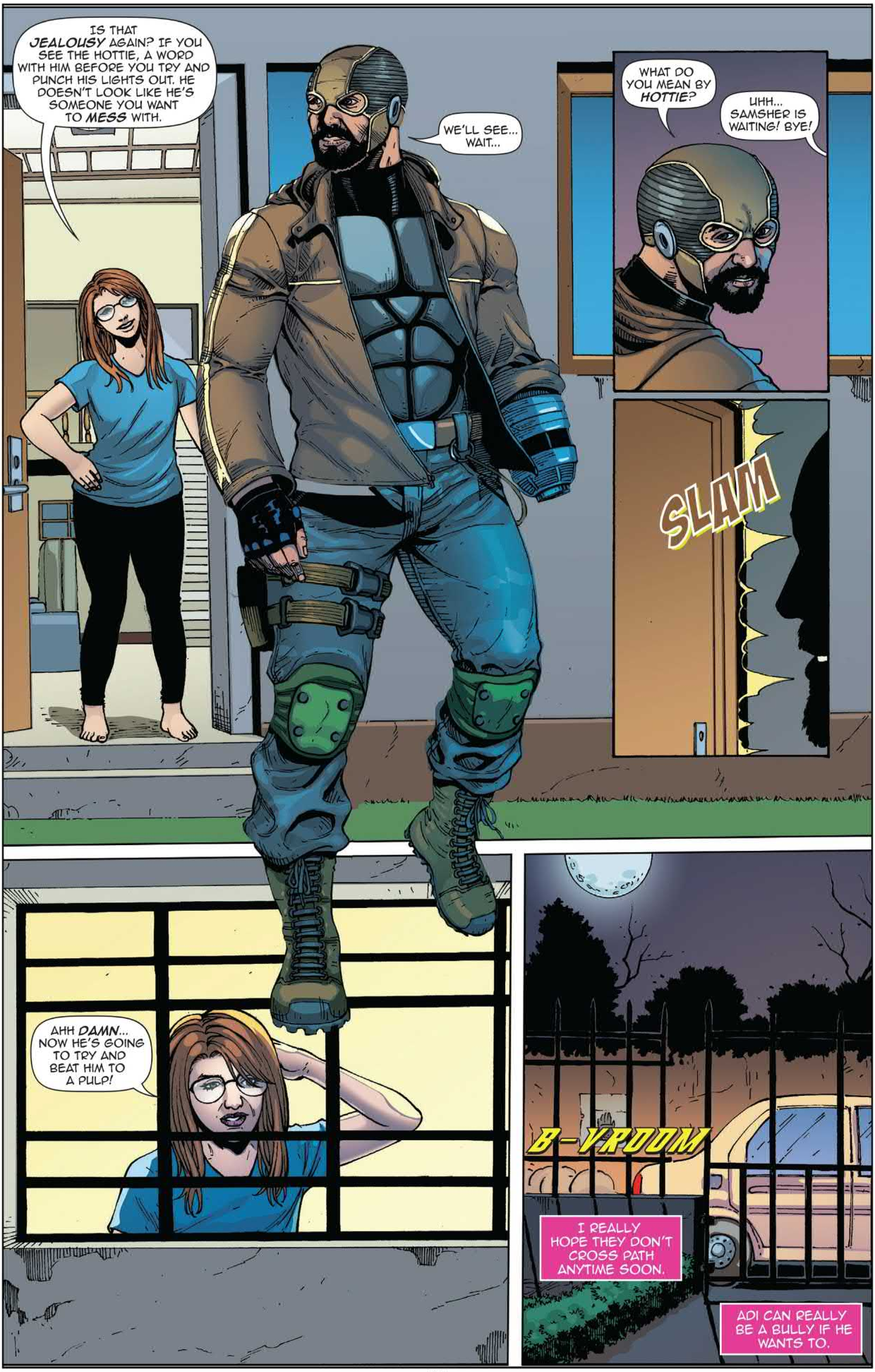

WINE SHOP
HAPPY B'DAY 2 ME
RAJPAL YADAV
>HUFF< >HUFF< I THINK WE *LOST* THEM.
I AM CALLING BACKUP.
>WHEEZE< I THINK I'M GOING TO *THROW UP.*
Main Zindagi Ka Sath Nibhata Chala Gaya
♫♪♪♪
RING RING
YES MISS WILLIAMS?
SAMSHER, CAN YOU PICK ME UP?
UH, SURE MA'AM; FROM WHERE?
NEAR SCHOOL. I AM RIGHT BEHIND THE SHOPPER'S STAND SHOWROOM.
Paytm Accepted Here
WELL MY RIDE'S HERE. YOU GUYS BETTER COME WITH ME, I'LL DROP YOU.
ARE WE GOING TO DO THIS *EVERY DAY?*
LET'S SEE.
औरतो का इमा
मैरा सम्मान
PAAARPP
LATER.
SHAMSHER, NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ADI, OKAY?
BUT, HE NEEDS TO KNOW MA'AM. HE CAN TAKE *CARE* OF THOSE BOZOS.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY; I DON'T WANT HIM TO NANNY ME EVERYWHERE. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
WITH ME BEING A PART OF THE WHOLE RAKSHAK THING, I CAN'T SEEM LIKE A *WIMP* CAN I?
HEEHEE...DID YOU SEE THE WAY SHE WENT AT THE GUY?
HAW...BITCH IS STRONG FOR HER SIZE! ALMOST TOOK HIS HEAD OFF SWINGING THAT BAG! BY THE WAY, WHAT DO YOU *CARRY* IN IT? GYM WEIGHTS?
BOOKS BITCH, YOU SHOULD START CARRYING SOME INSTEAD OF MAKEUP KITS.
FOR EVERYONE.

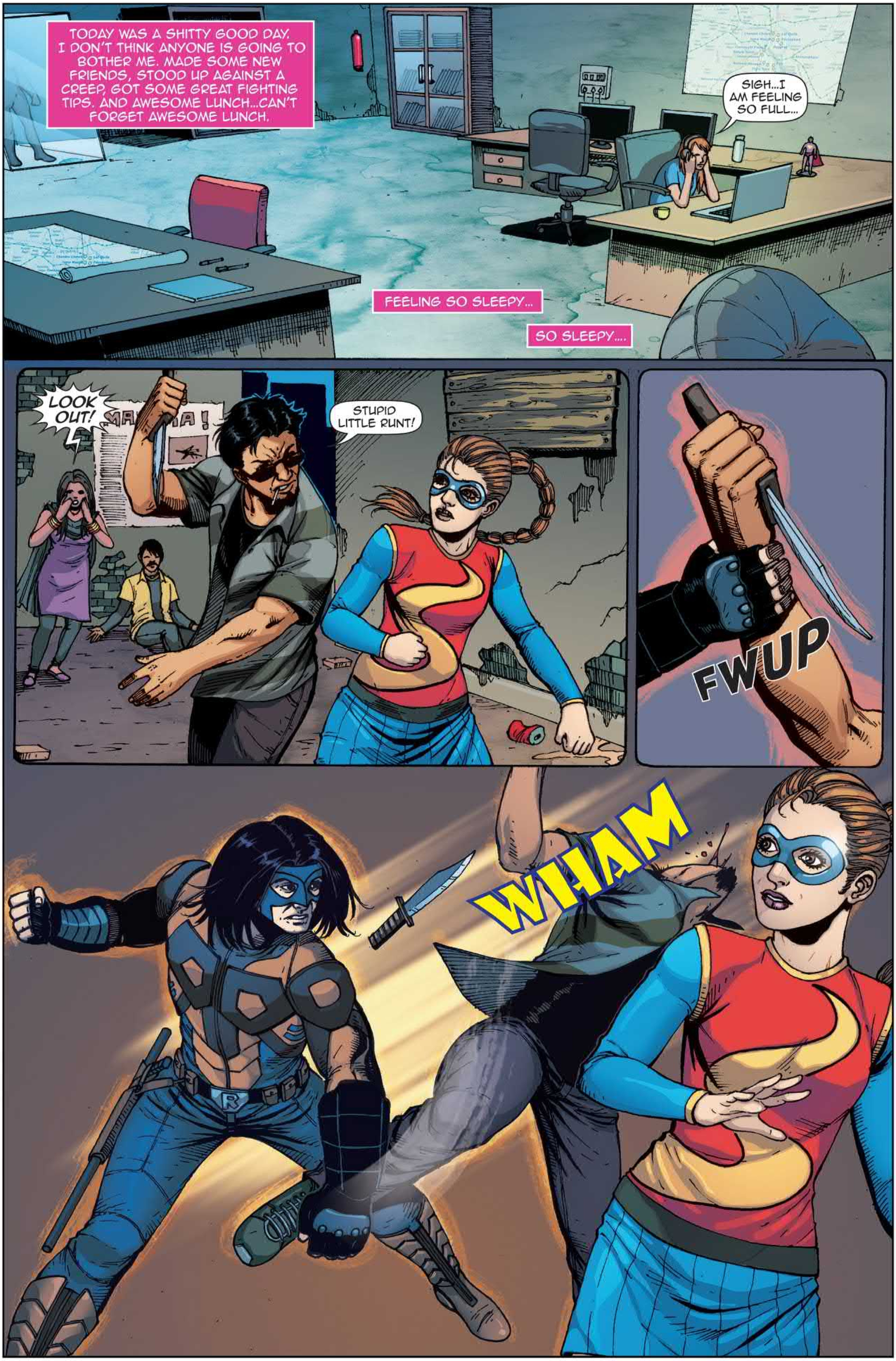

DOUBLE THANKS FOR TODAY. SEE YOU AT SCHOOL!
LATER ALLIGATOR...
SO WHAT'S NEXT? THOSE GUYS ARE *NOT* STOPPING, NO MA'AM. THEY WILL BE RIGHT THERE TOMORROW, THIS TIME REALLY PISSED AND MEANING HARM.
THIS IS *EXACTLY* WHY I KEEP TELLING ADI TO TEACH ME SOMETHING BASIC BUT HE'S TOO *PARANOID*; DOESN'T WANT ME TO GET INVOLVED AT ALL. I *NEED* TO KNOW HOW TO DEFEND MYSELF! I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE!
PUB-LICK CARRIER
WHAT'S WITH YOU?
I HAVE AN IDEA.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
YOU'LL SEE... OH AND ADI SIR MUST *NEVER* KNOW OF THIS!
WE ARE AT FATIMA'S WORKSHOP AREN'T WE?
WHY ARE WE...
SHUSH! LET'S KEEP IT QUIET, FATIMA IS BACK THERE.
SHAMSHER, YOU'RE REALLY WEIRDING ME OUT MAN!

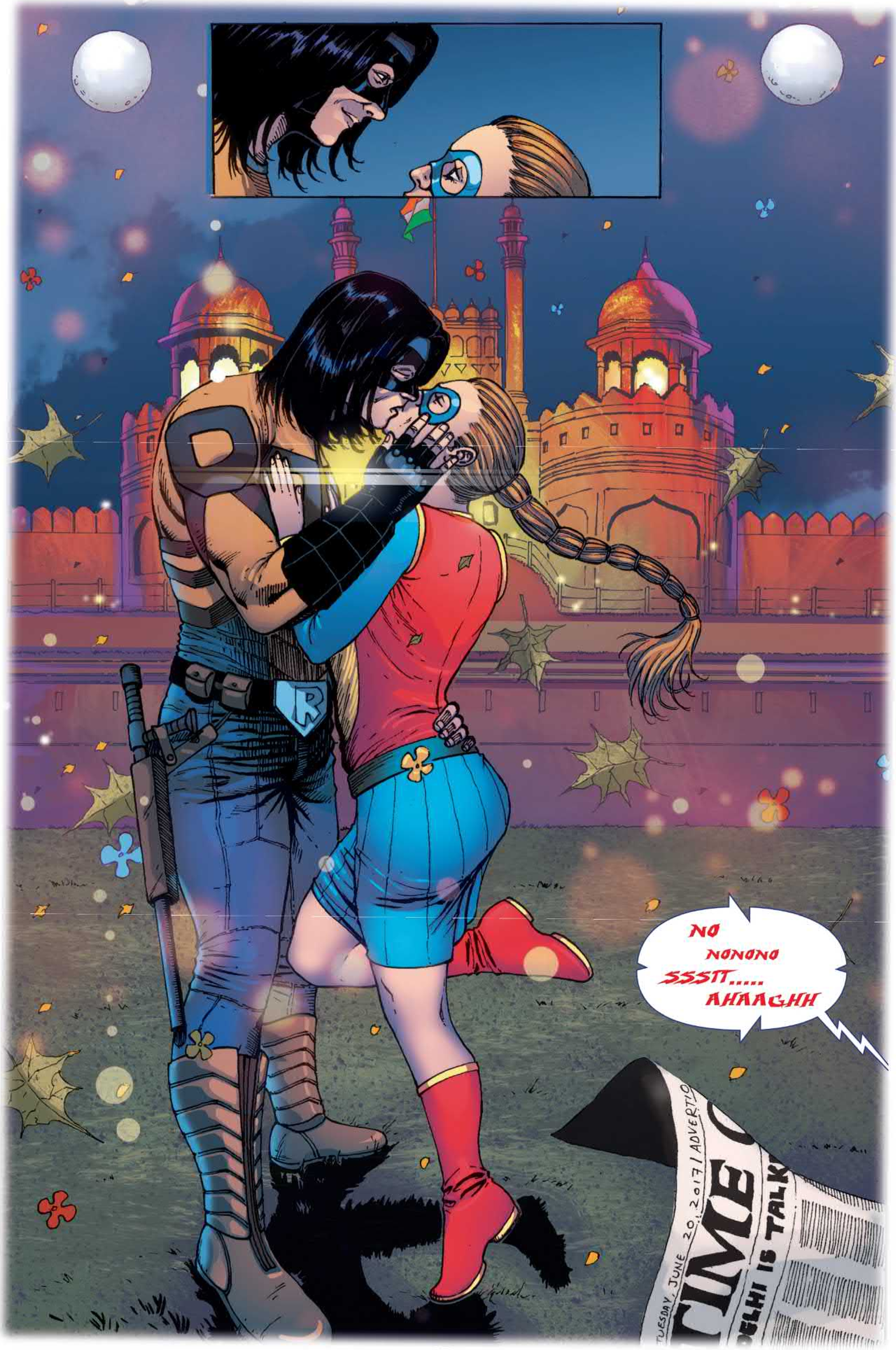

SO YOU START *LEARNING* HOW TO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
B...BUT *YOU*?
LET'S JUST SAY THERE'S *MORE* TO OLD SHAMSHER THAN IT MEETS THE EYE.
THE FIRST THING YOU MUST UNDERSTAND IS... THAT YOU NEED TO HAVE THE *GUTS* TO ATTACK. YOU CANNOT HESITATE; NOT AT ALL, OR YOU'RE AS GOOD AS *GONE*.
HUMPH! I ALMOST TOOK THAT CREEP'S HEAD OFF. I BELIEVE THAT ACCOUNTS FOR *CONFIDENCE!*
I HATE TO ADMIT IT. BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. IF I WENT ON TO PUNCH THE GUY, I DON'T EVEN THINK IT WOULD HAVE *TICKLED* HIM.
OK. THAT'S ONE LESS PROBLEM TO DEAL WITH.
SO THE NEXT THING IS YOUR *SIZE*. SINCE YOU'RE *SMALL* EVEN YOUR FULL FORCE IS NOT GOING TO BOTHER THESE PEOPLE MUCH. YOU NEED TO FOCUS ON *VULNERABLE* AREAS LIKE THE EYES, NOSE, BELLY, THROAT...YOU KNOW.
I CAN'T *BELIEVE* THIS!
IF YOU SWUNG THAT BAG OF YOURS AND HIT HIM THEN YOU ARE STRONG, BUT NOT ENOUGH WEIGHT OR MOMENTUM REQUIRED FOR A SOLID PUNCH.
NOW REMEMBER, THIS IS NOT A MID-DAY KUNG FU MARATHON ON TV. THEY ARE *BRAWLERS*. THE BAD THING...THEY HIT HARD. THE GOOD THING THEY DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO.
NOW AIM AT MY FACE.
I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO LEARN HOW TO *FIGHT!*
UGHH...
IF THEY THROW A PUNCH, TRY TO BLOCK IT AND DEFLECT IT SIDEWAYS. LET'S DO IT A FEW MORE TIMES.
HALF AN HOUR LATER.
GOOD! GETTING BETTER AT THIS. NOW REMEMBER TO GO AT THE FACE. USE YOUR NAILS, STREET FIGHT IS NOT ABOUT FIGHTING FAIR.
IT'S ABOUT FIGHTING TO *WIN*.
SHAMMI.... WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
UH...OH!
SHIT! THAT'S FATIMA! IF SHE SEES ME TEACHING YOU I WILL BE ON CURD AND CUCUMBER FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.

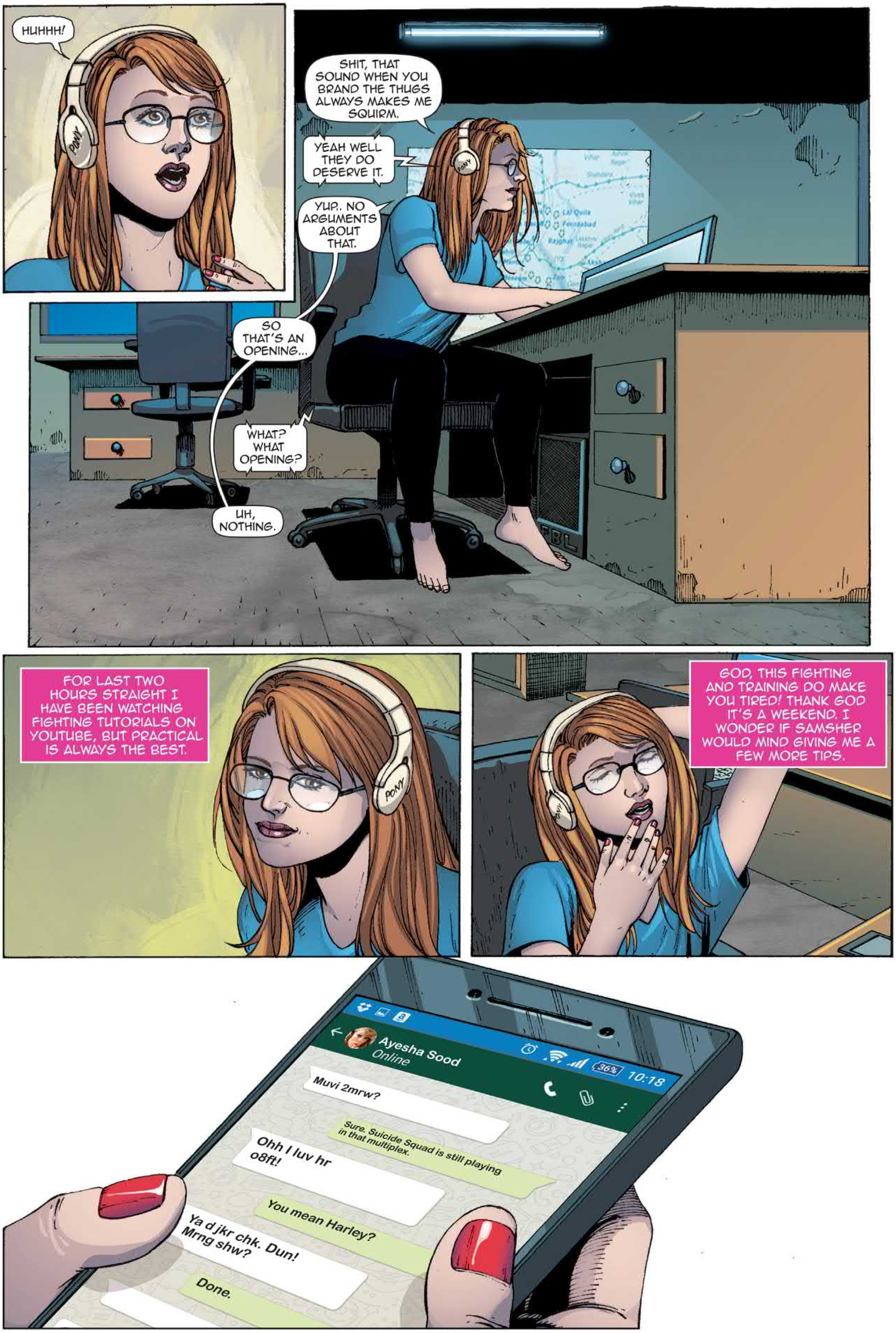

I THINK SHE KEPT IT HERE SOMEWHERE FOR ADI SIR....
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE BETA* ?
I WAS JUST GETTING SOMETHING FOR ADI...
OH YES, THE NEW INNER LINING FOR HIS HELMET. IT'S UPSTAIRS. COME, HAVE LUNCH WITH US DEAR.
*CHILD.
WOW! THIS IS *AMAZING*! EVERYTHING TASTES SO GOOD!
MY DEAR WIFE IS FROM LUCKNOW, THIS IS *AUTHENTIC* AWADHI CUISINE.
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU'VE HAD A DECENT MEAL SWEETIE? YOU'RE SO *SKINNY* COMPARED TO YOUR BURLY UNCLE!
LATER IN THE EVENING.
MA'AM, WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE GOING TO TELL HIM, YOU BEING LATE?
FATIMA HAS SENT THAT EXTRA PORTION OF HALIM FOR HIM. DON'T WORRY.
ACTUALLY I AM *TERRIFIED* TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL WITH THOSE CREEPS WAITING FOR US. THANK GOD IT IS A WEEKEND.
BUT THE FIGHT LESSON; *TOTALLY* WORTH IT! WHERE THE HELL DID THIS GRANDPA LEARN TO *MOVE* LIKE THAT?
WHERE HAVE YOU TWO *BEEN*? WAS TRYING YOUR NUMBER. YOU COULD AT LEAST *CALL*.
SORRY. I WAS AT CLASS TILL LATE, MY PHONE WENT OUT OF CHARGE AND SAMSHER PICKED ME UP.
APOLOGIES SIR, *I* SHOULD HAVE CALLED BUT IT SLIPPED MY MIND.


WE STOPPED BY MY PLACE BECAUSE FATIMA WANTED TO GIVE YOU NEW STUFF. AND THEN SHE INSISTED SAINA TO EAT WITH US.
IT WAS *AMAZEBALLS!*
YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME ABOUT IT SHAMSHER, SHOULD HAVE CALLED ME. I DON'T WANNA GO THROUGH ANYMORE *ANXIETY*.
SORRY SIR.
TELL FATIMA THAT THE HALIM SMELLS *AWESOME!*
OF COURSE SIR.
AND ALSO THIS NEW HELMET IS WAY LIGHTER. POLYCARBON AND LEATHER. FANTASTIC!
WILL TELL HER THAT TOO, WAITING OUTSIDE TILL YOU GET READY.
SAINA, I NEED YOU TO BE MORE RESPONSIBLE. YOU KNOW WHAT CALLING SOMEONE AND NOT GETTING AN ANSWER *REMINDS* ME OF.
I AM SORRY ADI. IT JUST DIDN'T STRIKE ME TO INFORM YOU. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
BUT WHY ARE YOU IN SUCH A SOUR MOOD? IS IT BECAUSE OF THE NEW *RAKSHAK GUY?* HE'S ALL OVER THE NEWS YOU KNOW? THERE ARE SO MANY THEORIES ABOUT REAL IDENTITY.
REALLY?
HE IS AN IMPOSTER. THIS ENTIRE IDEA OF RAKSHAK IS TO LIE LOW AND STRIKE FROM THE DARK. THIS IDIOT IS TRYING TO MAKE REALITY TV.
first ai


IS THAT *JEALOUSY* AGAIN? IF YOU SEE THE HOTTIE, A WORD WITH HIM BEFORE YOU TRY AND PUNCH HIS LIGHTS OUT. HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S SOMEONE YOU WANT TO *MESS* WITH.
WE'LL SEE... WAIT...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY *HOTTIE*?
UHH... SAMSHER IS WAITING! BYE!
SLAM
AHH *DAMN*... NOW HE'S GOING TO TRY AND BEAT HIM TO A PULP!
B-VROOM
I REALLY HOPE THEY DON'T CROSS PATH ANYTIME SOON.
ADI CAN REALLY BE A BULLY IF HE WANTS TO.


TODAY WAS A SHITTY GOOD DAY. I DON'T THINK ANYONE IS GOING TO BOTHER ME. MADE SOME NEW FRIENDS, STOOD UP AGAINST A CREEP, GOT SOME GREAT FIGHTING TIPS. AND AWESOME LUNCH...CAN'T FORGET AWESOME LUNCH.
SIGH...I AM FEELING SO FULL...
FEELING SO SLEEPY...
SO SLEEPY....
LOOK OUT!
STUPID LITTLE RUNT!
FWUP
WHAM


NO
NONONO
SSSIT.....
AHAAGHH
TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 2017 / ADVERTIO
TIME
DELHI IS TALK


HUHHH!
PONY
SHIT, THAT SOUND WHEN YOU BRAND THE THUGS ALWAYS MAKES ME SQUIRM.
YEAH WELL THEY DO DESERVE IT.
YUP.. NO ARGUMENTS ABOUT THAT.
SO THAT'S AN OPENING...
WHAT? WHAT OPENING?
UH, NOTHING.
FOR LAST TWO HOURS STRAIGHT I HAVE BEEN WATCHING FIGHTING TUTORIALS ON YOUTUBE, BUT PRACTICAL IS ALWAYS THE BEST.
GOD, THIS FIGHTING AND TRAINING DO MAKE YOU TIRED! THANK GOD IT'S A WEEKEND. I WONDER IF SAMSHER WOULD MIND GIVING ME A FEW MORE TIPS.
Ayesha Sood
Online
36%
10:18

Muvi 2mrw?

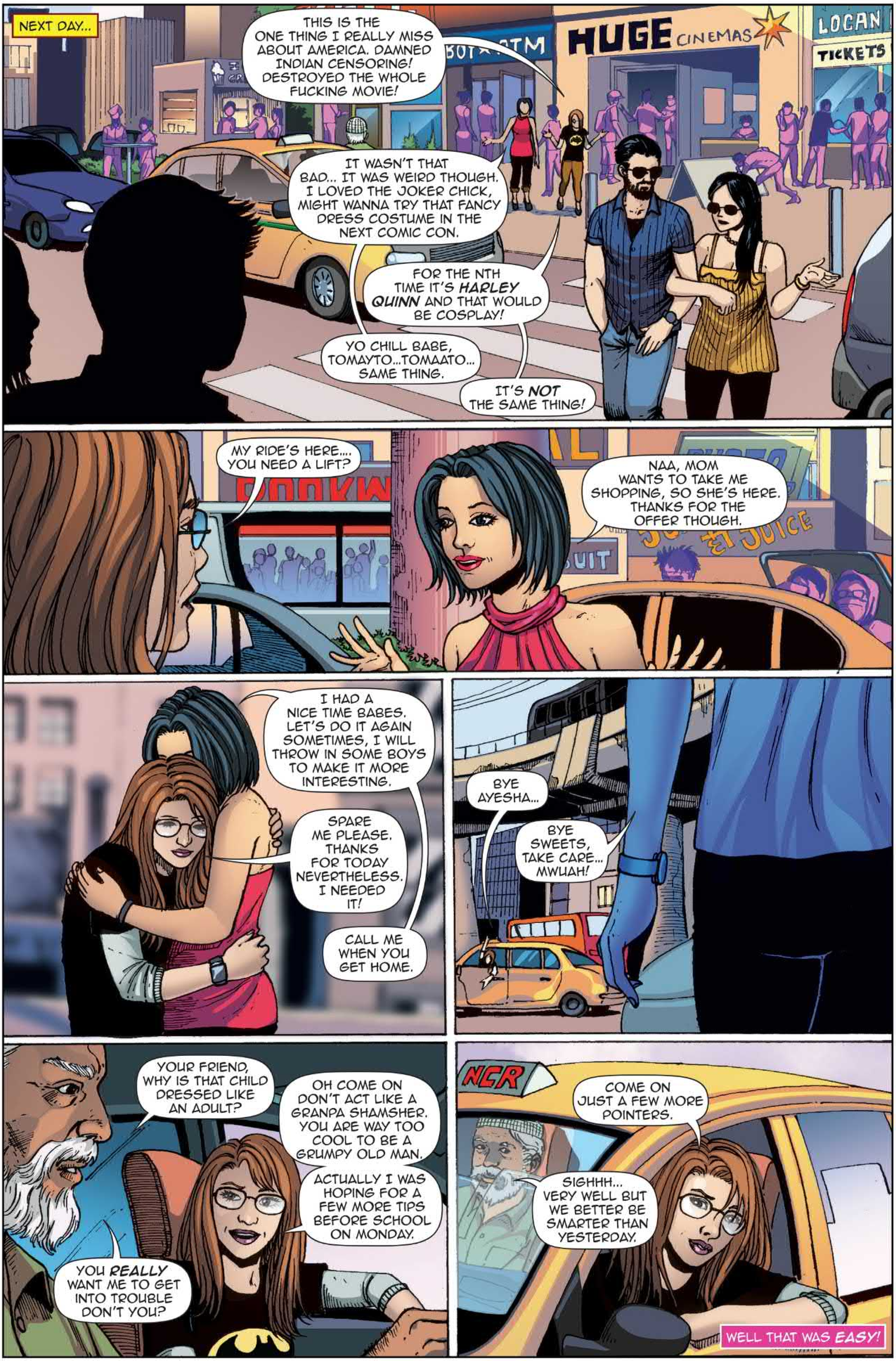
Sure, Suicide Squad is still playing in that multiplex.

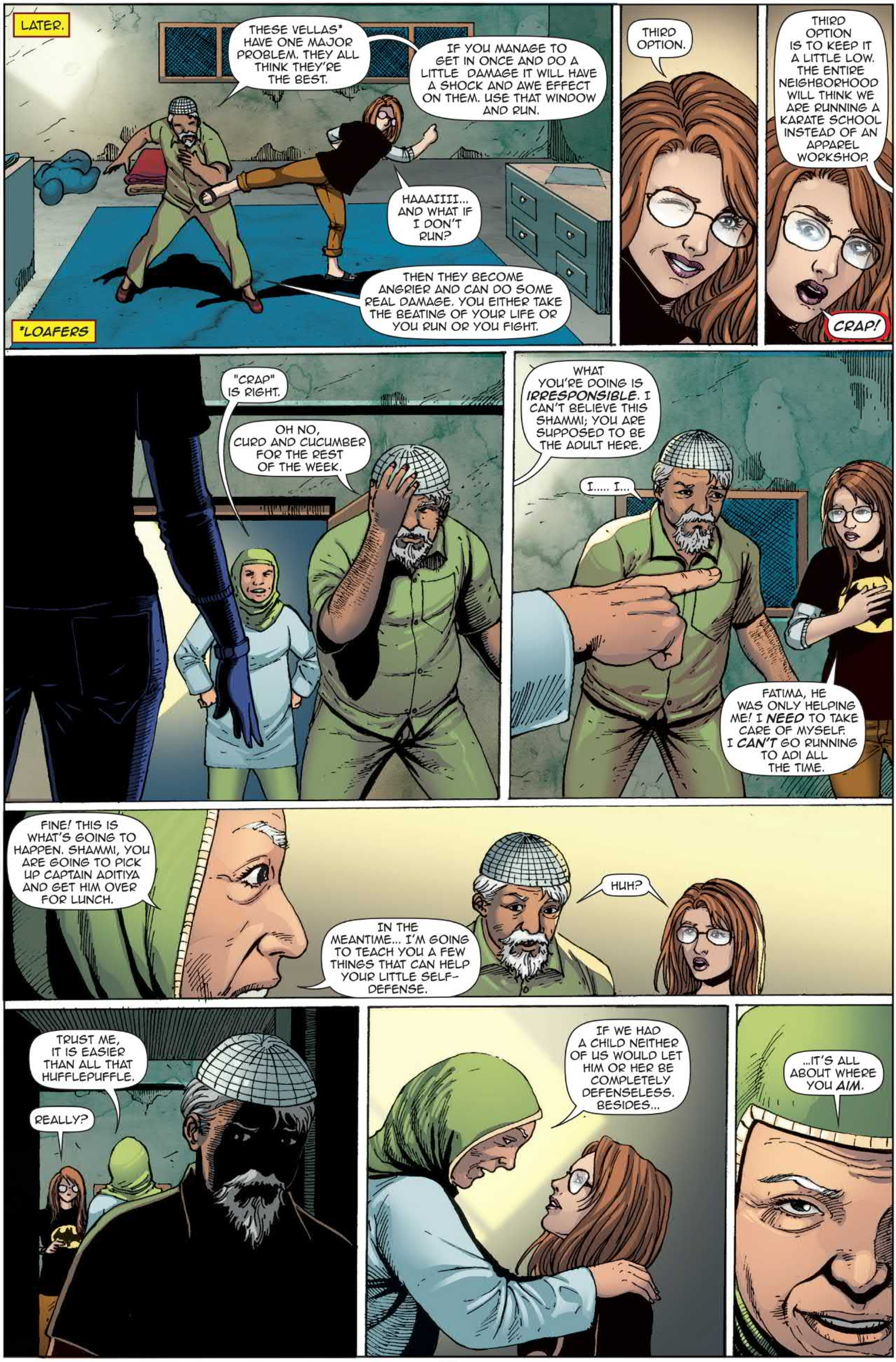
Ohh I luv hr o8ft!

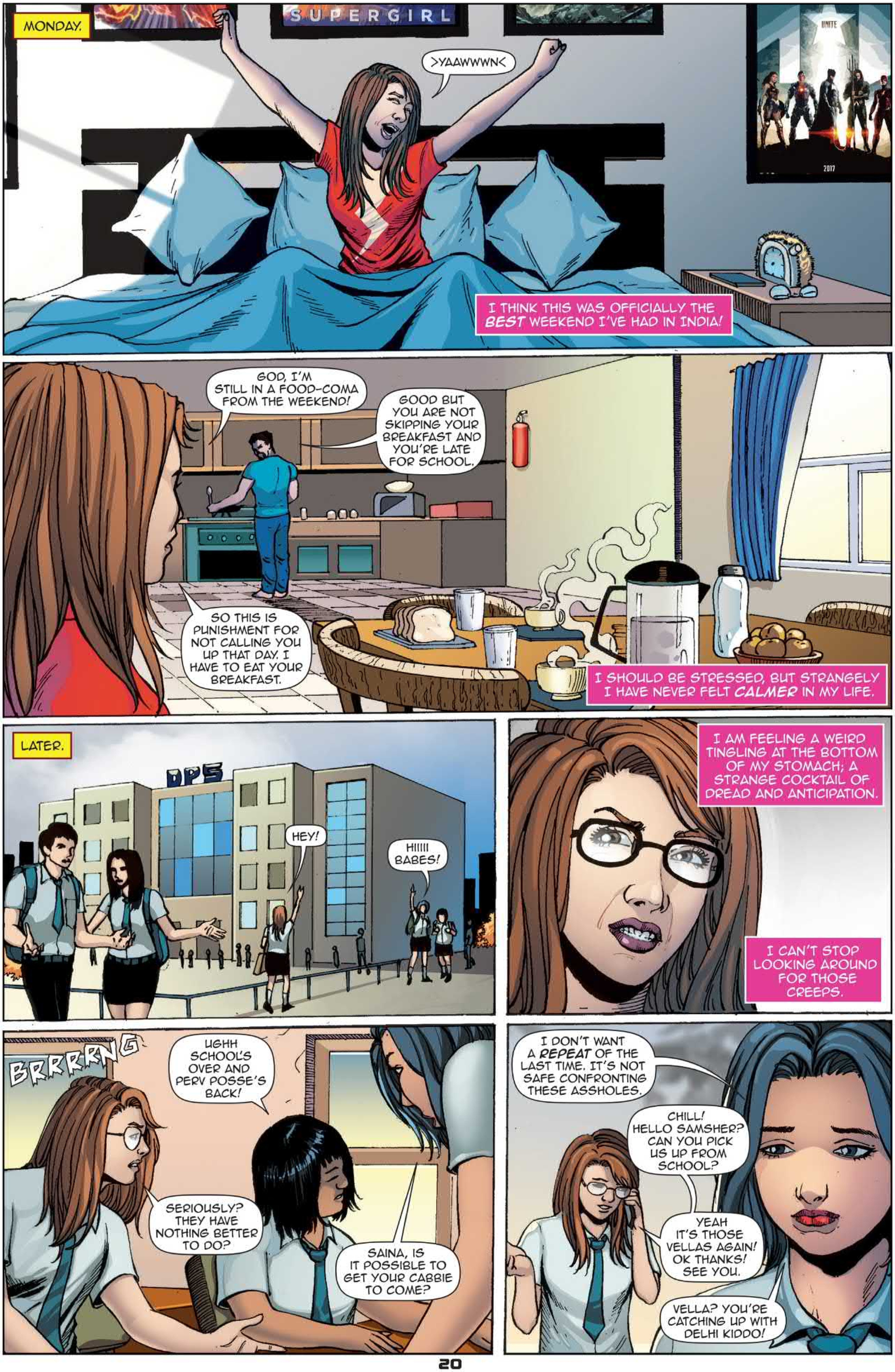
You mean Harley?

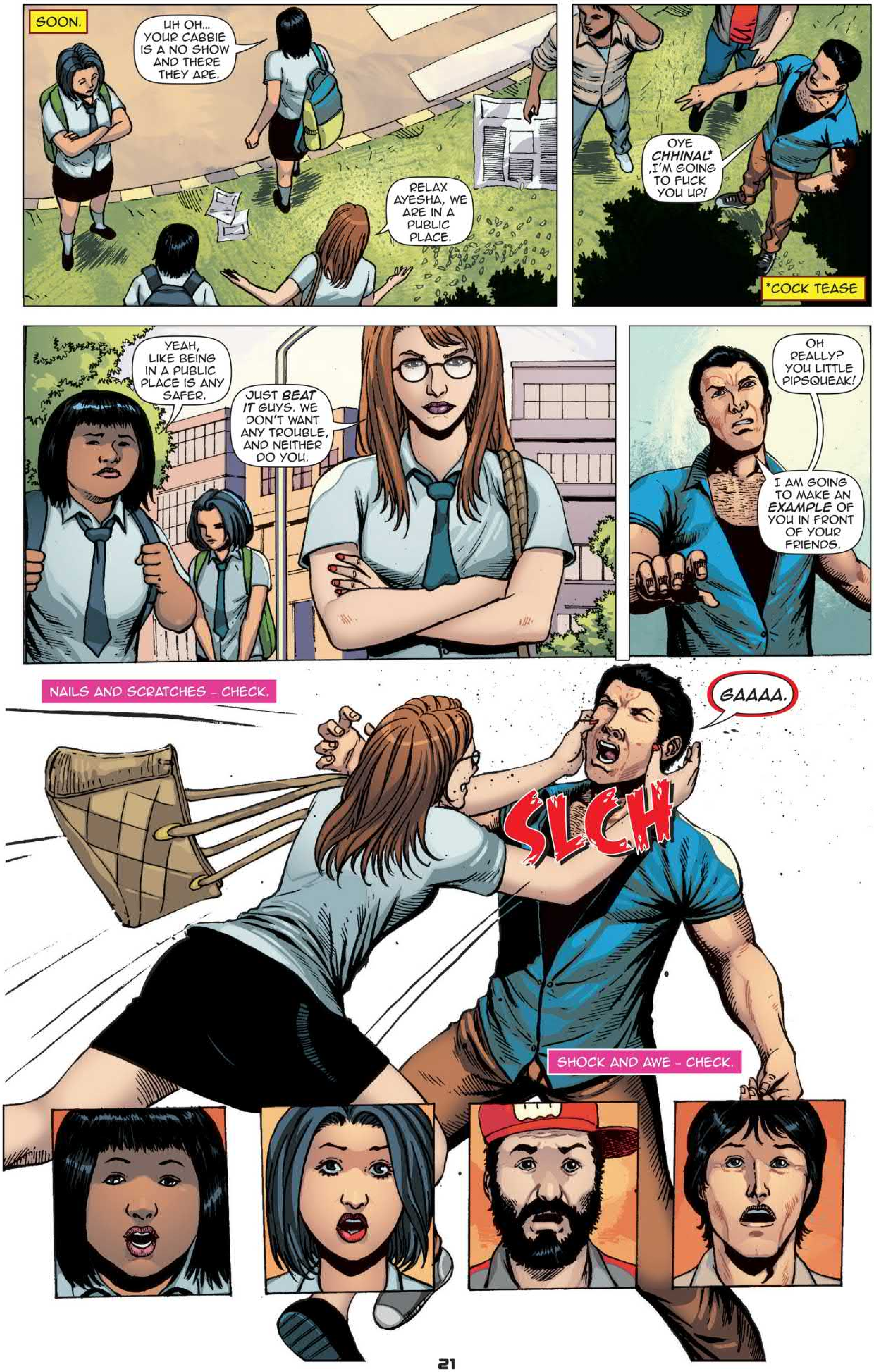
Ya d jkr chk. Dun! Mrng shw?

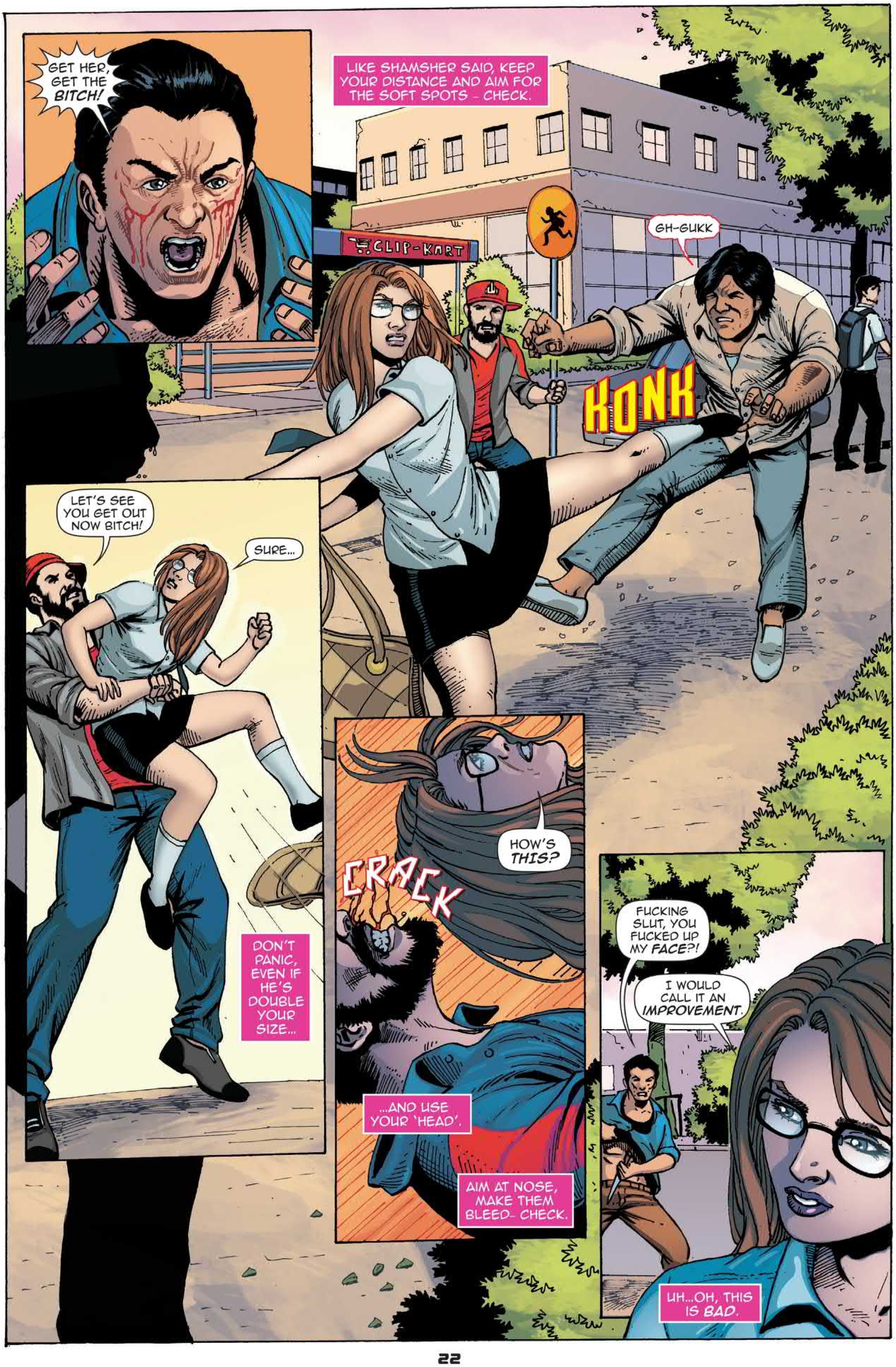
Done.

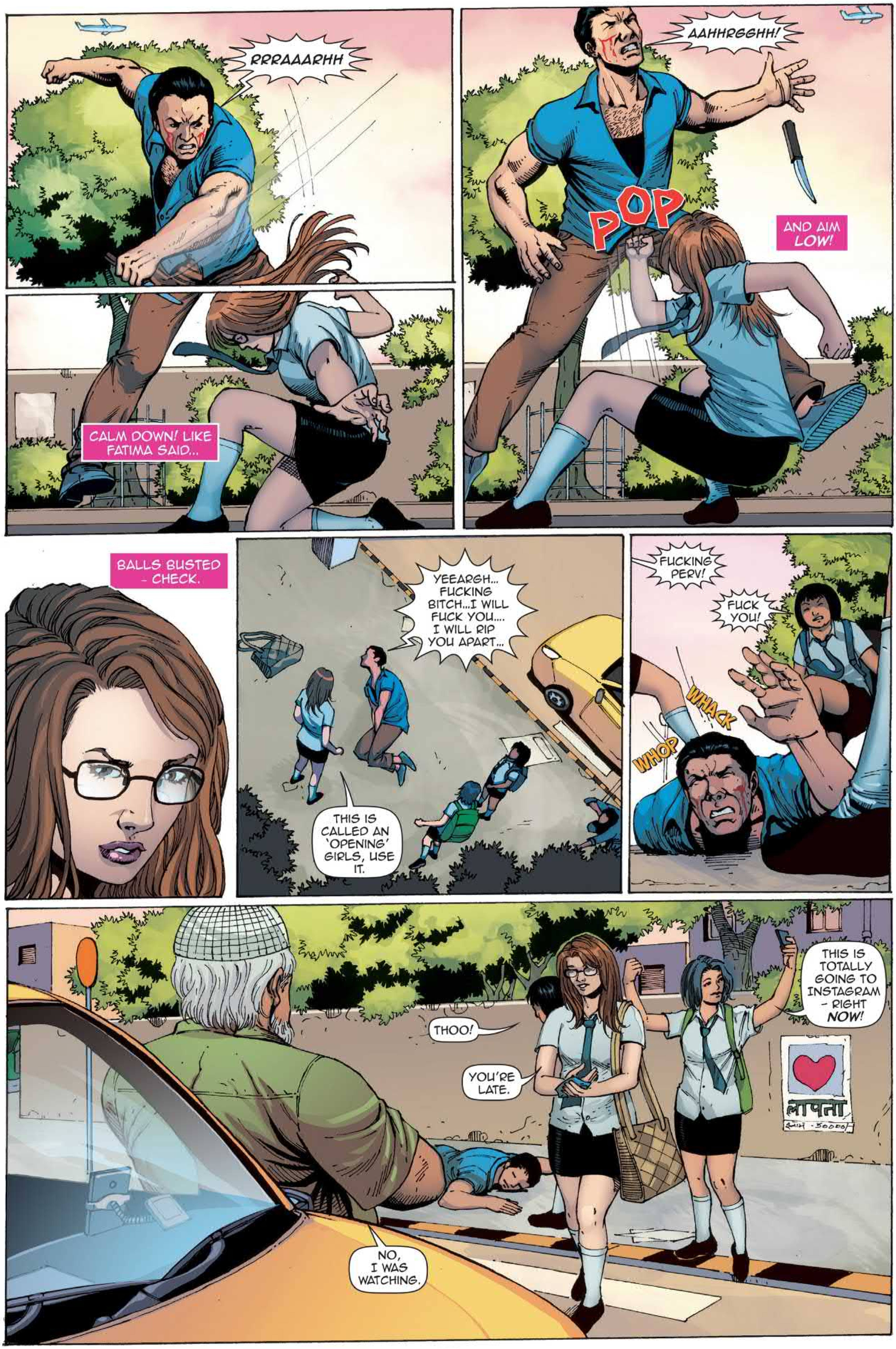

NEXT DAY...
HUGE CINEMAS
TICKETS
THIS IS THE ONE THING I REALLY MISS ABOUT AMERICA. DAMNED INDIAN CENSORING! DESTROYED THE WHOLE FUCKING MOVIE!
IT WASN'T THAT BAD... IT WAS WEIRD THOUGH. I LOVED THE JOKER CHICK, MIGHT WANNA TRY THAT FANCY DRESS COSTUME IN THE NEXT COMIC CON.
FOR THE NTH TIME IT'S *HARLEY QUINN* AND THAT WOULD BE COSPLAY!
YO CHILL BABE, TOMAYTO...TOMAATO... SAME THING.
IT'S *NOT* THE SAME THING!
MY RIDE'S HERE.... YOU NEED A LIFT?
NAA, MOM WANTS TO TAKE ME SHOPPING, SO SHE'S HERE. THANKS FOR THE OFFER THOUGH.
JUICE
I HAD A NICE TIME BABES. LET'S DO IT AGAIN SOMETIMES, I WILL THROW IN SOME BOYS TO MAKE IT MORE INTERESTING.
SPARE ME PLEASE. THANKS FOR TODAY NEVERTHELESS. I NEEDED IT!
CALL ME WHEN YOU GET HOME.
BYE AYESHA...
BYE SWEETS, TAKE CARE... MWUAH!
YOUR FRIEND, WHY IS THAT CHILD DRESSED LIKE AN ADULT?
OH COME ON DON'T ACT LIKE A GRANPA SHAMSHER. YOU ARE WAY TOO COOL TO BE A GRUMPY OLD MAN.
ACTUALLY I WAS HOPING FOR A FEW MORE TIPS BEFORE SCHOOL ON MONDAY.
YOU *REALLY* WANT ME TO GET INTO TROUBLE DON'T YOU?
NCR
COME ON JUST A FEW MORE POINTERS.
SIGHHH... VERY WELL BUT WE BETTER BE SMARTER THAN YESTERDAY.
WELL THAT WAS *EASY!*

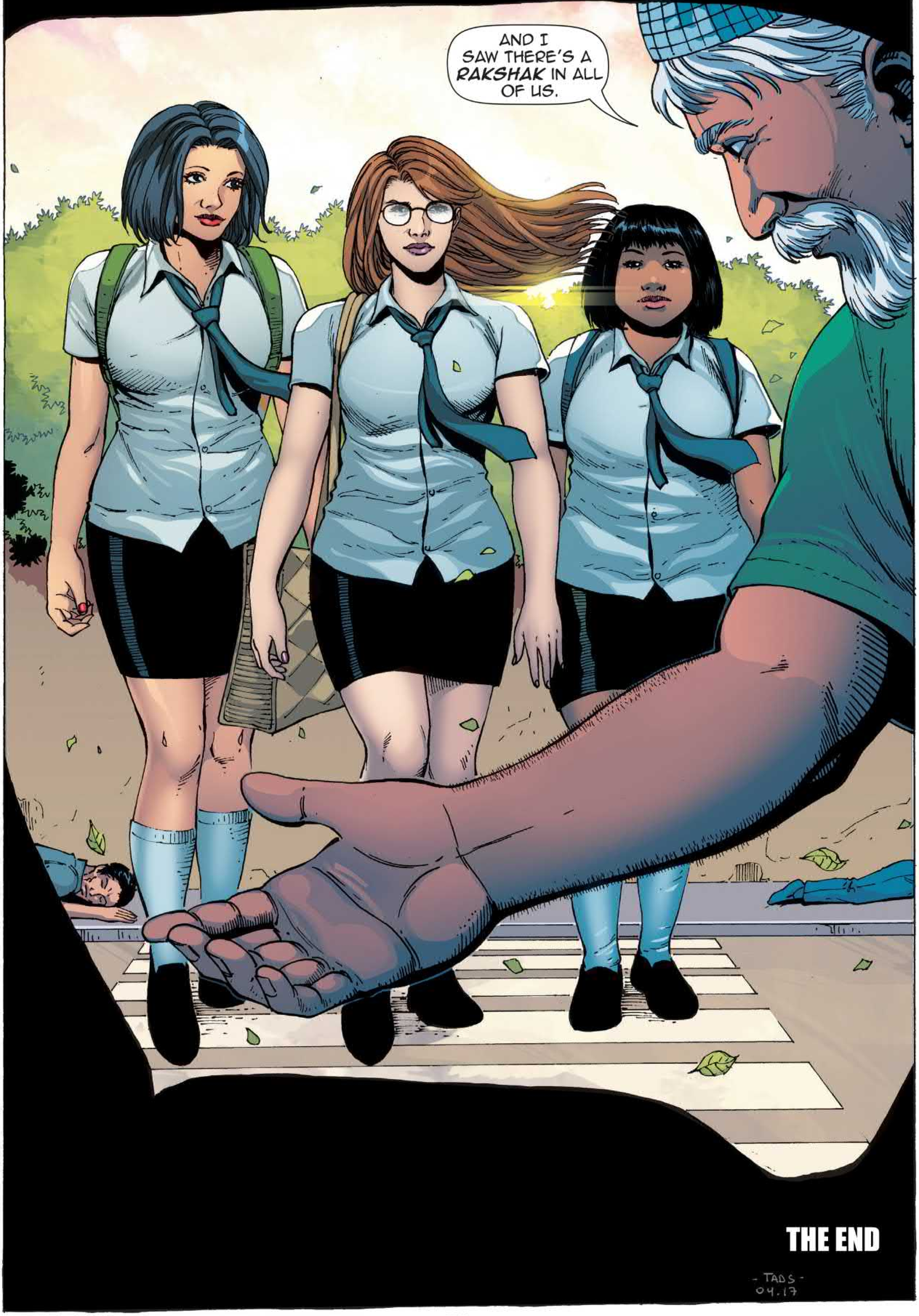

LATER.
THESE VELLAS* HAVE ONE MAJOR PROBLEM. THEY ALL THINK THEY'RE THE BEST.
IF YOU MANAGE TO GET IN ONCE AND DO A LITTLE DAMAGE IT WILL HAVE A SHOCK AND AWE EFFECT ON THEM. USE THAT WINDOW AND RUN.
HAAAIIII... AND WHAT IF I DON'T RUN?
THEN THEY BECOME ANGRIER AND CAN DO SOME REAL DAMAGE. YOU EITHER TAKE THE BEATING OF YOUR LIFE OR YOU RUN OR YOU FIGHT.
*LOAFERS
THIRD OPTION.
THIRD OPTION IS TO KEEP IT A LITTLE LOW. THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD WILL THINK WE ARE RUNNING A KARATE SCHOOL INSTEAD OF AN APPAREL WORKSHOP.
CRAP!
"CRAP" IS RIGHT.
OH NO, CURD AND CUCUMBER FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.
WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS IRRESPONSIBLE. I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS SHAMMI; YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE ADULT HERE.
I..... I...
FATIMA, HE WAS ONLY HELPING ME! I NEED TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF. I CAN'T GO RUNNING TO ADI ALL THE TIME.
FINE! THIS IS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. SHAMMI, YOU ARE GOING TO PICK UP CAPTAIN ADITIYA AND GET HIM OVER FOR LUNCH.
HUH?
IN THE MEANTIME... I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS THAT CAN HELP YOUR LITTLE SELF-DEFENSE.
TRUST ME, IT IS EASIER THAN ALL THAT HUFFLEPUFFLE.
REALLY?
IF WE HAD A CHILD NEITHER OF US WOULD LET HIM OR HER BE COMPLETELY DEFENSELESS. BESIDES...
...IT'S ALL ABOUT WHERE YOU AIM.


MONDAY.
SUPERGIRL
UNITE
2017
>YAAWWWN<
I THINK THIS WAS OFFICIALLY THE *BEST* WEEKEND I'VE HAD IN INDIA!
GOD, I'M STILL IN A FOOD-COMA FROM THE WEEKEND!
GOOD BUT YOU ARE NOT SKIPPING YOUR BREAKFAST AND YOU'RE LATE FOR SCHOOL.
SO THIS IS PUNISHMENT FOR NOT CALLING YOU UP THAT DAY. I HAVE TO EAT YOUR BREAKFAST.
I SHOULD BE STRESSED, BUT STRANGELY I HAVE NEVER FELT *CALMER* IN MY LIFE.
LATER.
DPS
HEY!
HIIII BABES!
I AM FEELING A WEIRD TINGLING AT THE BOTTOM OF MY STOMACH; A STRANGE COCKTAIL OF DREAD AND ANTICIPATION.
I CAN'T STOP LOOKING AROUND FOR THOSE CREEPS.
BRRRRNG
UGHH SCHOOL'S OVER AND PERV POSSE'S BACK!
SERIOUSLY? THEY HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO?
SAINA, IS IT POSSIBLE TO GET YOUR CABBIE TO COME?
I DON'T WANT A *REPEAT* OF THE LAST TIME. IT'S NOT SAFE CONFRONTING THESE ASSHOLES.
CHILL! HELLO SAMSHER? CAN YOU PICK US UP FROM SCHOOL?
YEAH IT'S THOSE VELLAS AGAIN! OK THANKS! SEE YOU.
VELLA? YOU'RE CATCHING UP WITH DELHI KIDDO!


SOON.
UH OH... YOUR CABBIE IS A NO SHOW AND THERE THEY ARE.
RELAX AYESHA, WE ARE IN A PUBLIC PLACE.
OYE CHHINAL* ,I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU UP!
*COCK TEASE
YEAH, LIKE BEING IN A PUBLIC PLACE IS ANY SAFER.
JUST BEAT IT GUYS. WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE, AND NEITHER DO YOU.
OH REALLY? YOU LITTLE PIPSQUEAK!
I AM GOING TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF YOU IN FRONT OF YOUR FRIENDS.
NAILS AND SCRATCHES - CHECK.
GAAAA.
SLCH
SHOCK AND AWE - CHECK.


GET HER, GET THE *BITCH!*
LIKE SHAMSHER SAID, KEEP YOUR DISTANCE AND AIM FOR THE SOFT SPOTS – CHECK.
CLIP-KART
GH-GUKK
KONK
LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT NOW BITCH!
SURE...
DON'T PANIC, EVEN IF HE'S DOUBLE YOUR SIZE...
HOW'S *THIS?*
CRACK
...AND USE YOUR 'HEAD'.
AIM AT NOSE, MAKE THEM BLEED- CHECK.
FUCKING SLUT, YOU FUCKED UP MY *FACE?!*
I WOULD CALL IT AN *IMPROVEMENT*.
UH...OH, THIS IS *BAD*.


RRRAAARHH
CALM DOWN! LIKE FATIMA SAID...
AAHHRGGHH!
POP
AND AIM *LOW!*
BALLS BUSTED - CHECK.
YEEARGH... FUCKING BITCH...I WILL FUCK YOU.... I WILL RIP YOU APART...
THIS IS CALLED AN 'OPENING' GIRLS, USE IT.
FUCKING PERV!
FUCK YOU!
WHACK
WHOP
THOO!
YOU'RE LATE.
NO, I WAS WATCHING.
THIS IS TOTALLY GOING TO INSTAGRAM - RIGHT *NOW!*
लापता
इनाम - 50000/-


AND I SAW THERE'S A ***RAKSHAK*** IN ALL OF US.

THE END

- TADS -
04.17

HAMMER

मोबाई
मिठाई मार्केट
चाँदनी चौक
टेलर्स
ॐ साईं राम
दुल्हन साड़ी से
हलवाई
गर्म गुल
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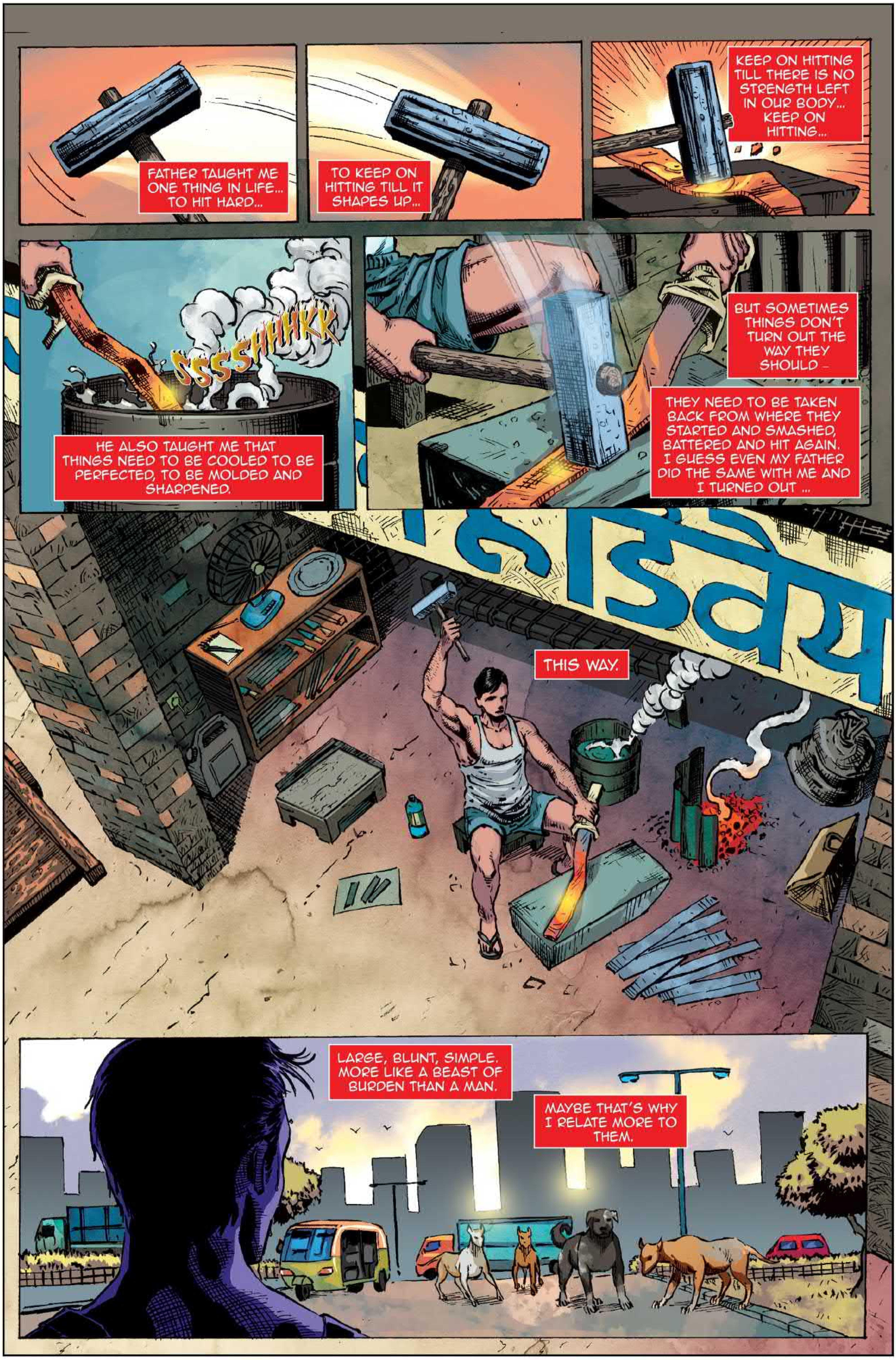
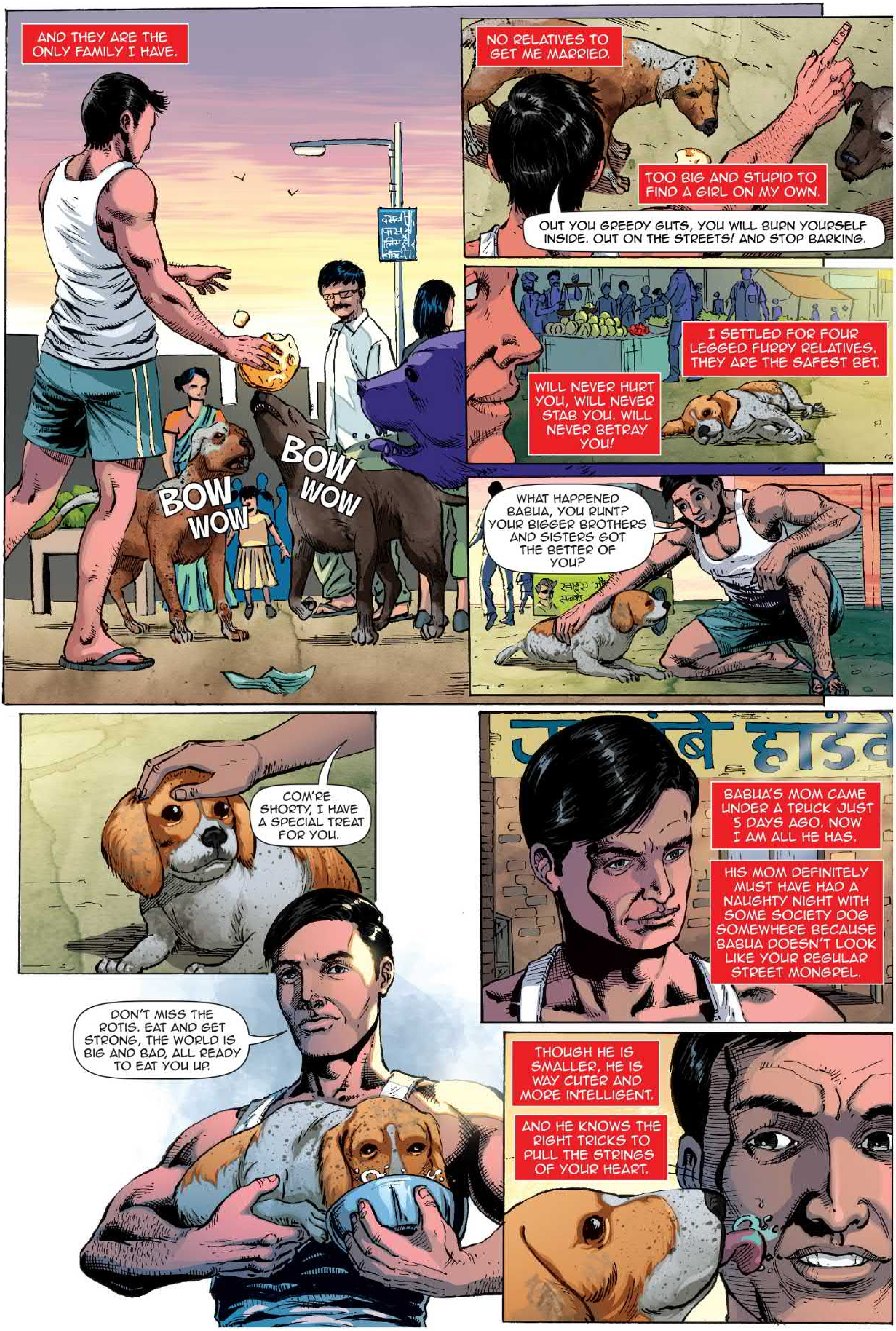
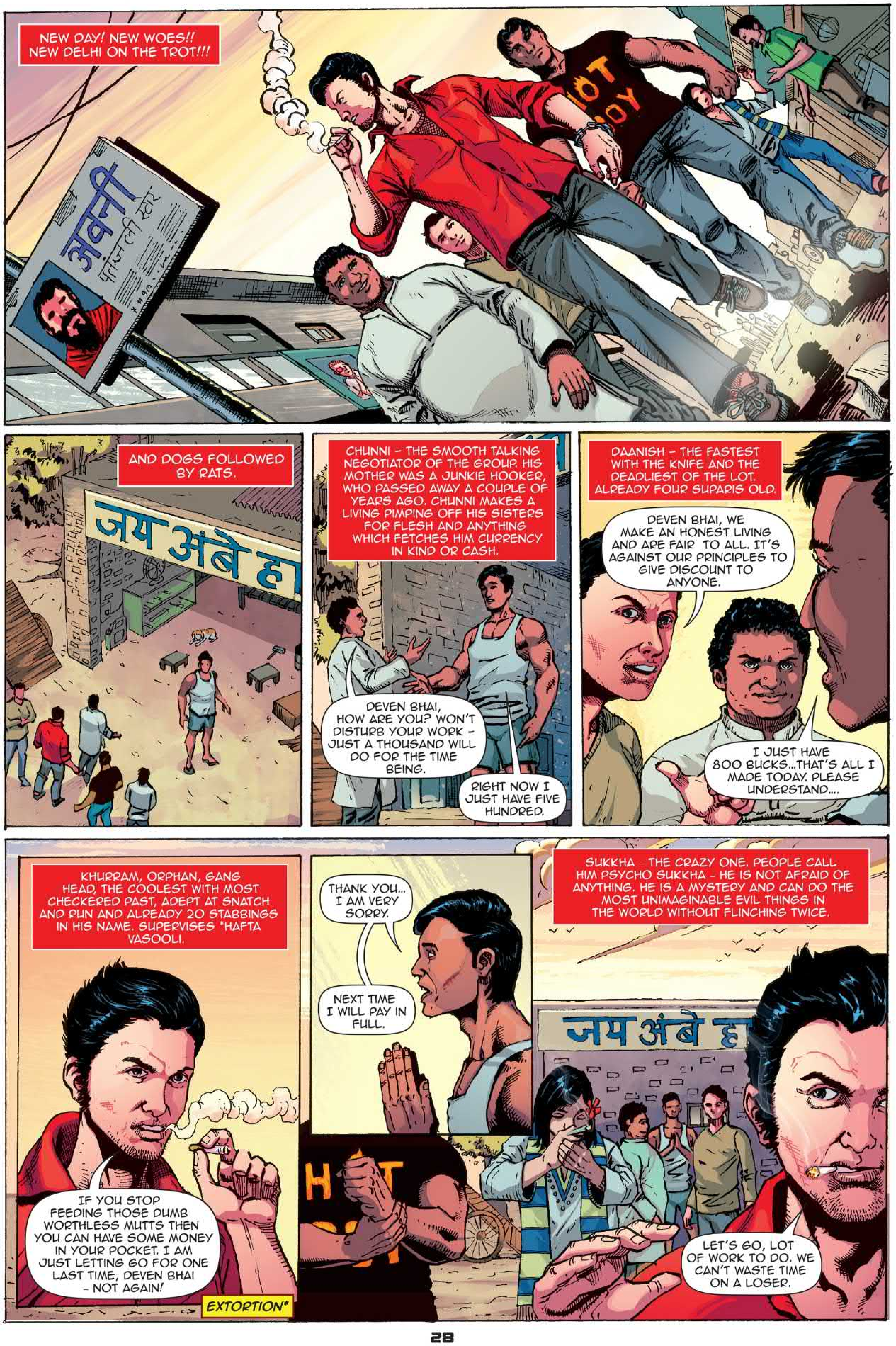
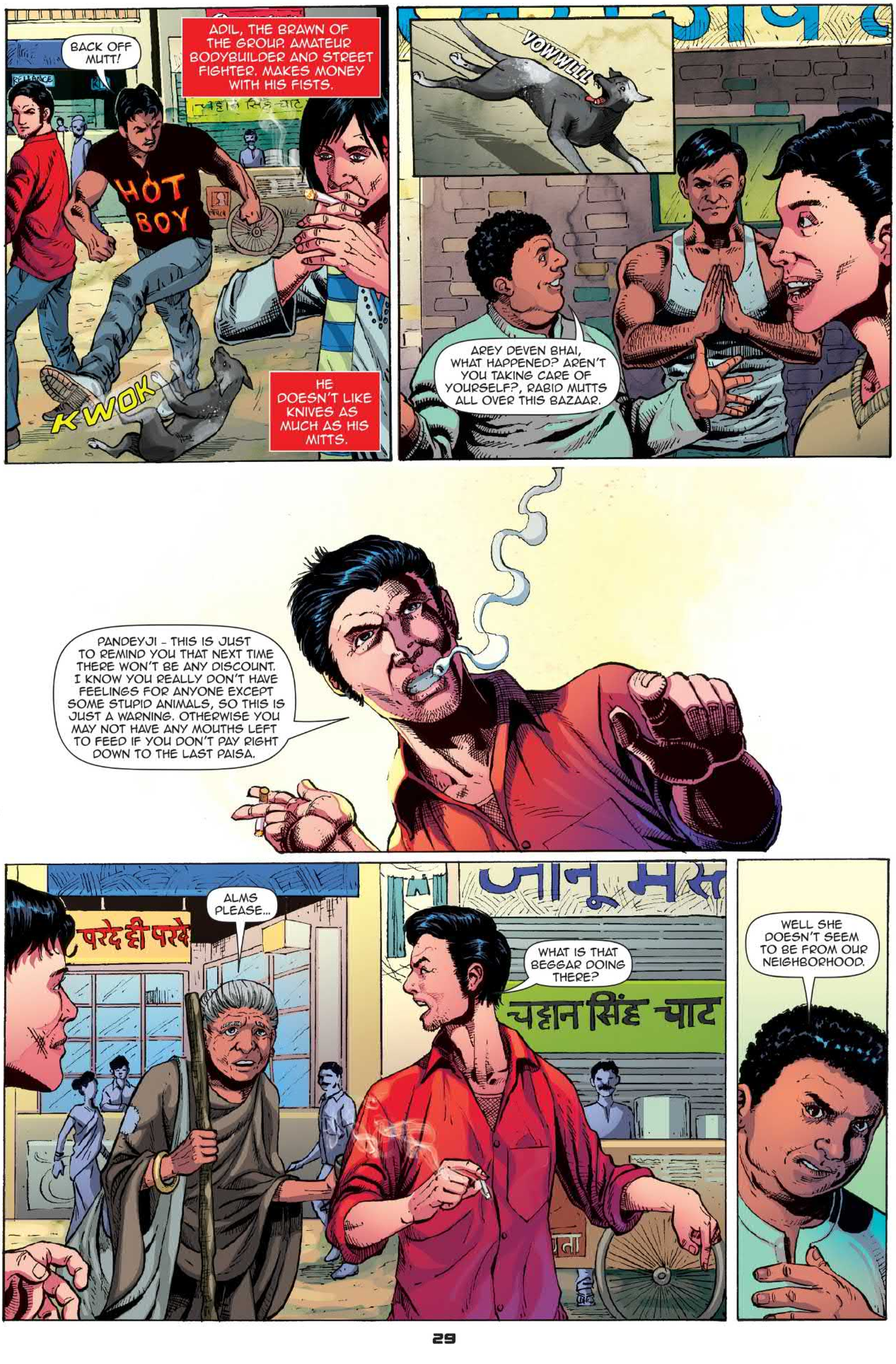
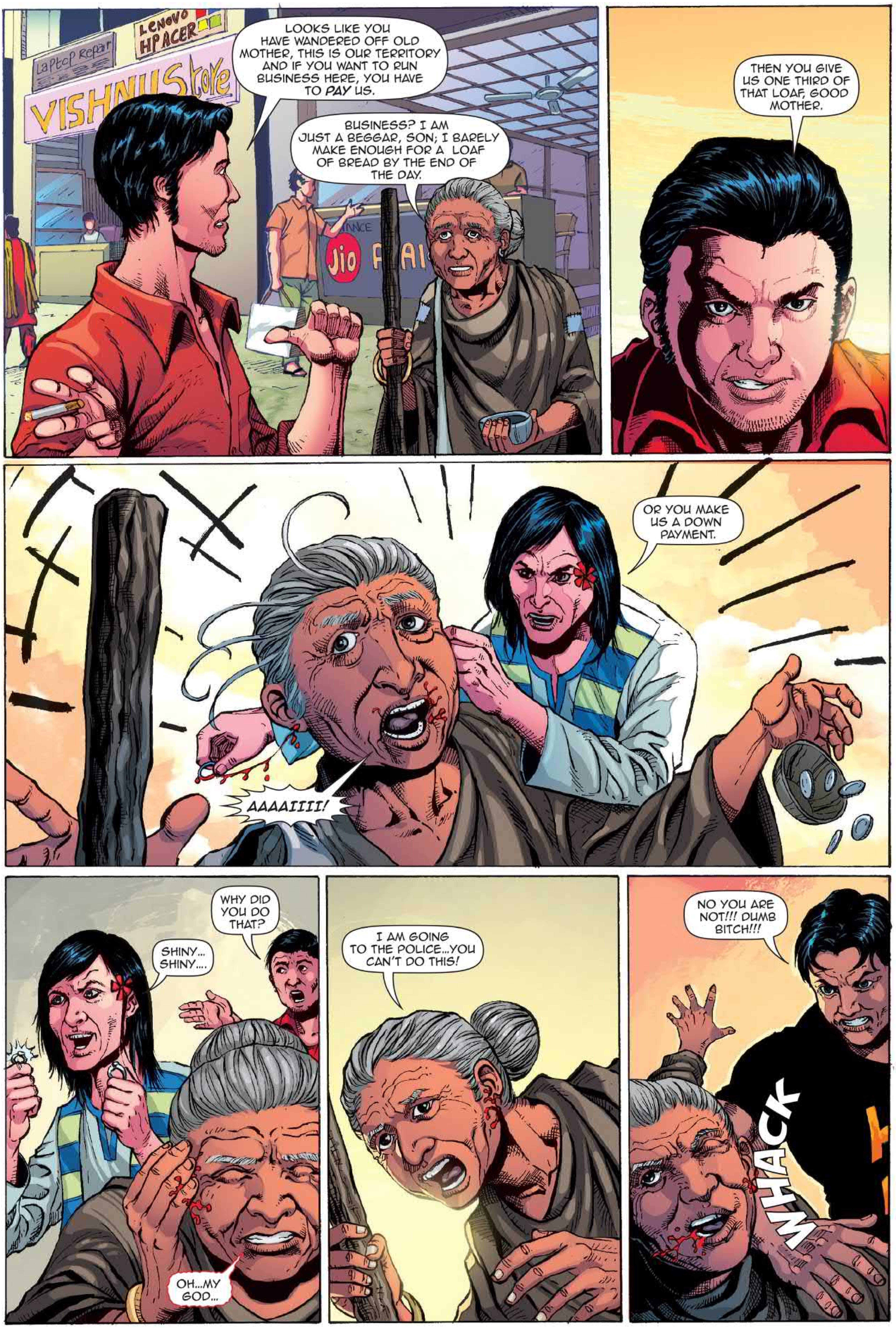
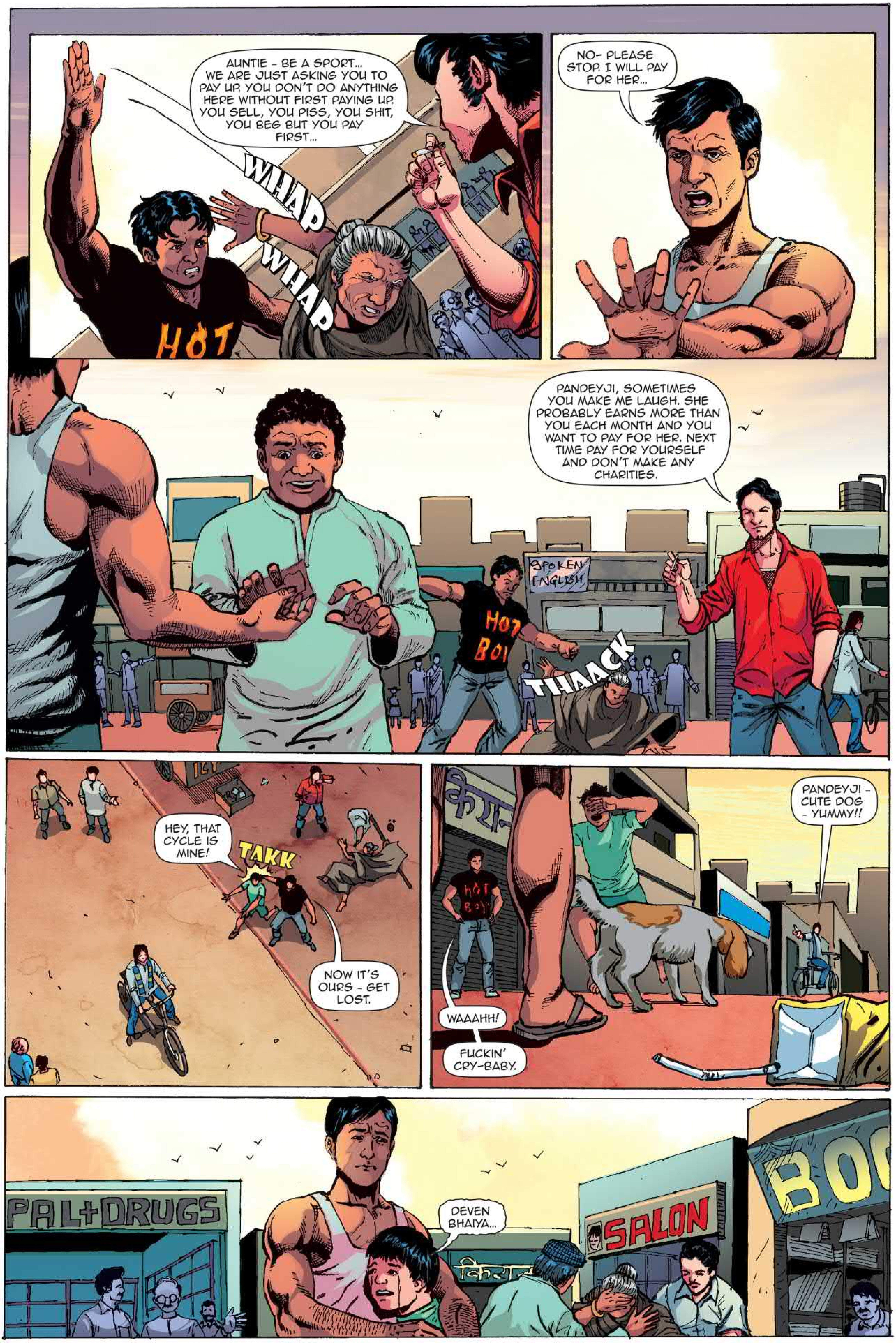

FATHER TAUGHT ME ONE THING IN LIFE... TO HIT HARD...
TO KEEP ON HITTING TILL IT SHAPES UP...
KEEP ON HITTING TILL THERE IS NO STRENGTH LEFT IN OUR BODY... KEEP ON HITTING...
SSSSHHHKK
HE ALSO TAUGHT ME THAT THINGS NEED TO BE COOLED TO BE PERFECTED, TO BE MOLDED AND SHARPENED.
BUT SOMETIMES THINGS DON'T TURN OUT THE WAY THEY SHOULD –
THEY NEED TO BE TAKEN BACK FROM WHERE THEY STARTED AND SMASHED, BATTERED AND HIT AGAIN. I GUESS EVEN MY FATHER DID THE SAME WITH ME AND I TURNED OUT ...
THIS WAY.
LARGE, BLUNT, SIMPLE. MORE LIKE A BEAST OF BURDEN THAN A MAN.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I RELATE MORE TO THEM.

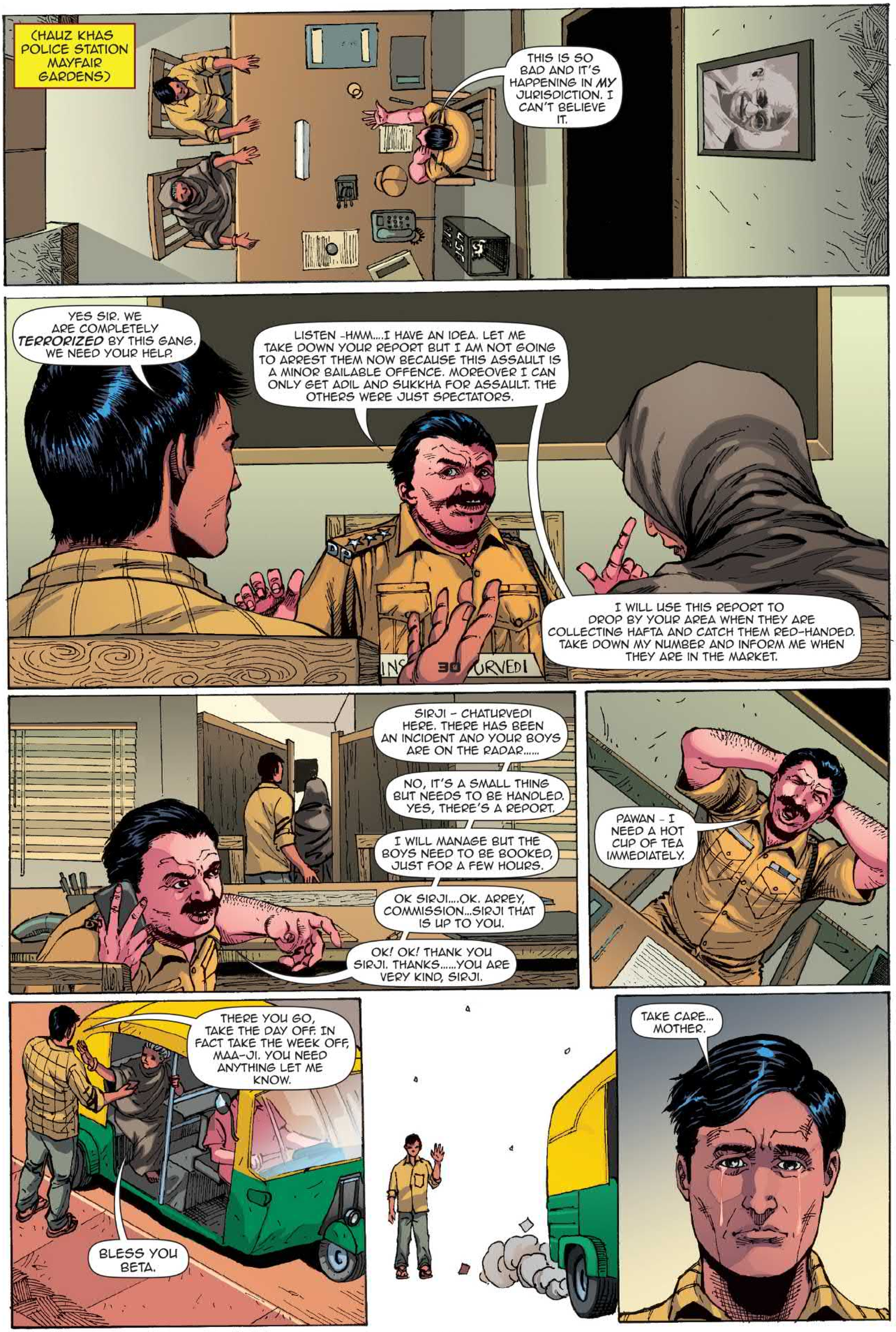

AND THEY ARE THE ONLY FAMILY I HAVE.
BOW WOW
BOW WOW
NO RELATIVES TO GET ME MARRIED.
TOO BIG AND STUPID TO FIND A GIRL ON MY OWN.
OUT YOU GREEDY GUTS, YOU WILL BURN YOURSELF INSIDE. OUT ON THE STREETS! AND STOP BARKING.
I SETTLED FOR FOUR LEGGED FURRY RELATIVES. THEY ARE THE SAFEST BET.
WILL NEVER HURT YOU, WILL NEVER STAB YOU. WILL NEVER BETRAY YOU!
WHAT HAPPENED BABUA, YOU RUNT? YOUR BIGGER BROTHERS AND SISTERS GOT THE BETTER OF YOU?
COM'RE SHORTY, I HAVE A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU.
BABUA'S MOM CAME UNDER A TRUCK JUST 5 DAYS AGO. NOW I AM ALL HE HAS.
HIS MOM DEFINITELY MUST HAVE HAD A NAUGHTY NIGHT WITH SOME SOCIETY DOG SOMEWHERE BECAUSE BABUA DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOUR REGULAR STREET MONGREL.
DON'T MISS THE ROTIS. EAT AND GET STRONG, THE WORLD IS BIG AND BAD, ALL READY TO EAT YOU UP.
THOUGH HE IS SMALLER, HE IS WAY CUTER AND MORE INTELLIGENT.
AND HE KNOWS THE RIGHT TRICKS TO PULL THE STRINGS OF YOUR HEART.

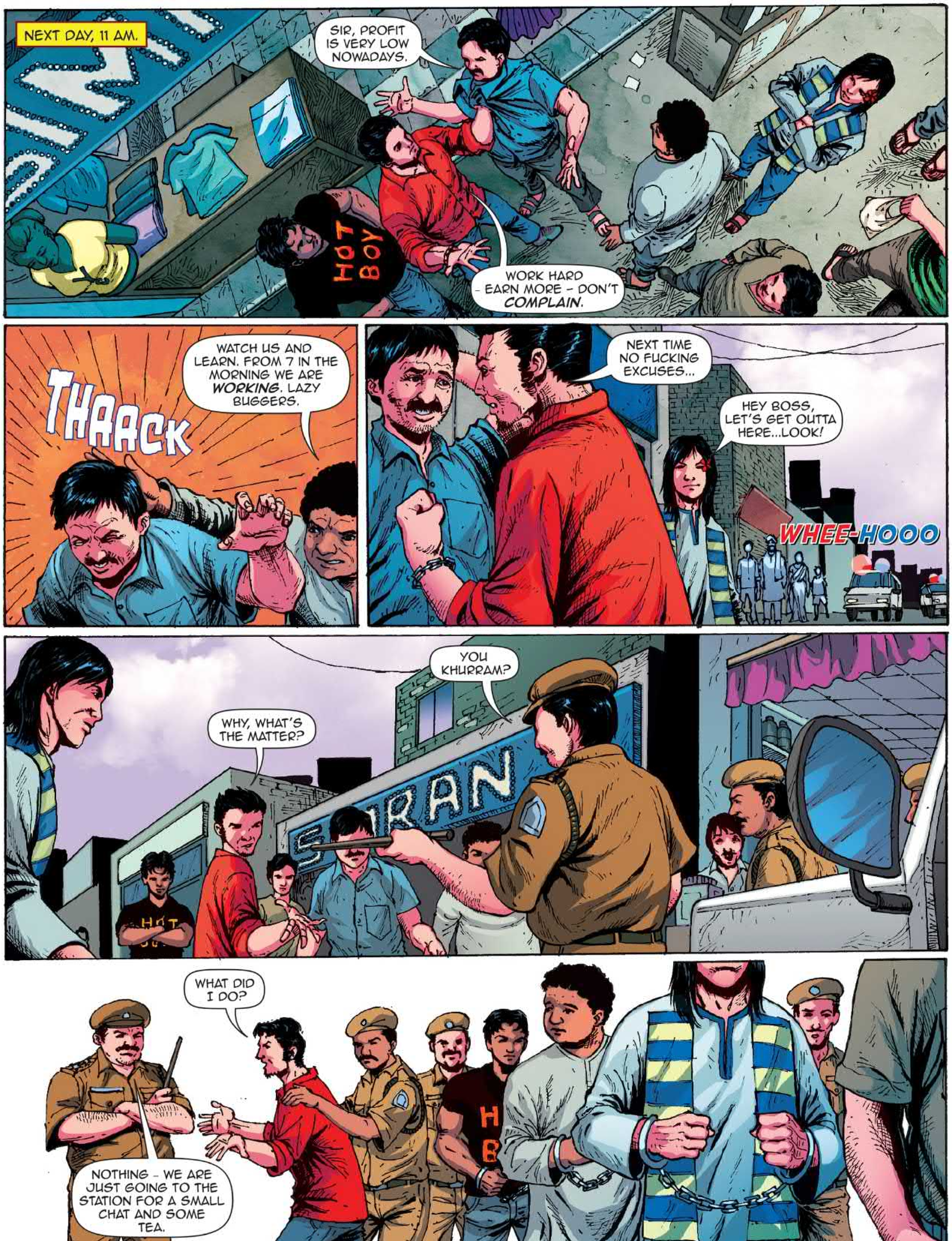

NEW DAY! NEW WOES!! NEW DELHI ON THE TROT!!!
AND DOGS FOLLOWED BY RATS.
जय अंबे हा
CHUNNI – THE SMOOTH TALKING NEGOTIATOR OF THE GROUP. HIS MOTHER WAS A JUNKIE HOOKER, WHO PASSED AWAY A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO. CHUNNI MAKES A LIVING PIMPING OFF HIS SISTERS FOR FLESH AND ANYTHING WHICH FETCHES HIM CURRENCY IN KIND OR CASH.
DEVEN BHAI, HOW ARE YOU? WON'T DISTURB YOUR WORK – JUST A THOUSAND WILL DO FOR THE TIME BEING.
RIGHT NOW I JUST HAVE FIVE HUNDRED.
DAANISH – THE FASTEST WITH THE KNIFE AND THE DEADLIEST OF THE LOT. ALREADY FOUR SUPARIS OLD.
DEVEN BHAI, WE MAKE AN HONEST LIVING AND ARE FAIR TO ALL. IT'S AGAINST OUR PRINCIPLES TO GIVE DISCOUNT TO ANYONE.
I JUST HAVE 800 BUCKS...THAT'S ALL I MADE TODAY. PLEASE UNDERSTAND....
KHURRAM, ORPHAN, GANG HEAD, THE COOLEST WITH MOST CHECKERED PAST, ADEPT AT SNATCH AND RUN AND ALREADY 20 STABBINGS IN HIS NAME. SUPERVISES *HAFTA VASOOLI.
IF YOU STOP FEEDING THOSE DUMB WORTHLESS MUTTS THEN YOU CAN HAVE SOME MONEY IN YOUR POCKET. I AM JUST LETTING GO FOR ONE LAST TIME, DEVEN BHAI – NOT AGAIN!
EXTORTION*
THANK YOU... I AM VERY SORRY.
NEXT TIME I WILL PAY IN FULL.
SUKKHA – THE CRAZY ONE. PEOPLE CALL HIM PSYCHO SUKKHA – HE IS NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING. HE IS A MYSTERY AND CAN DO THE MOST UNIMAGINABLE EVIL THINGS IN THE WORLD WITHOUT FLINCHING TWICE.
जय अंबे हा
LET'S GO, LOT OF WORK TO DO. WE CAN'T WASTE TIME ON A LOSER.

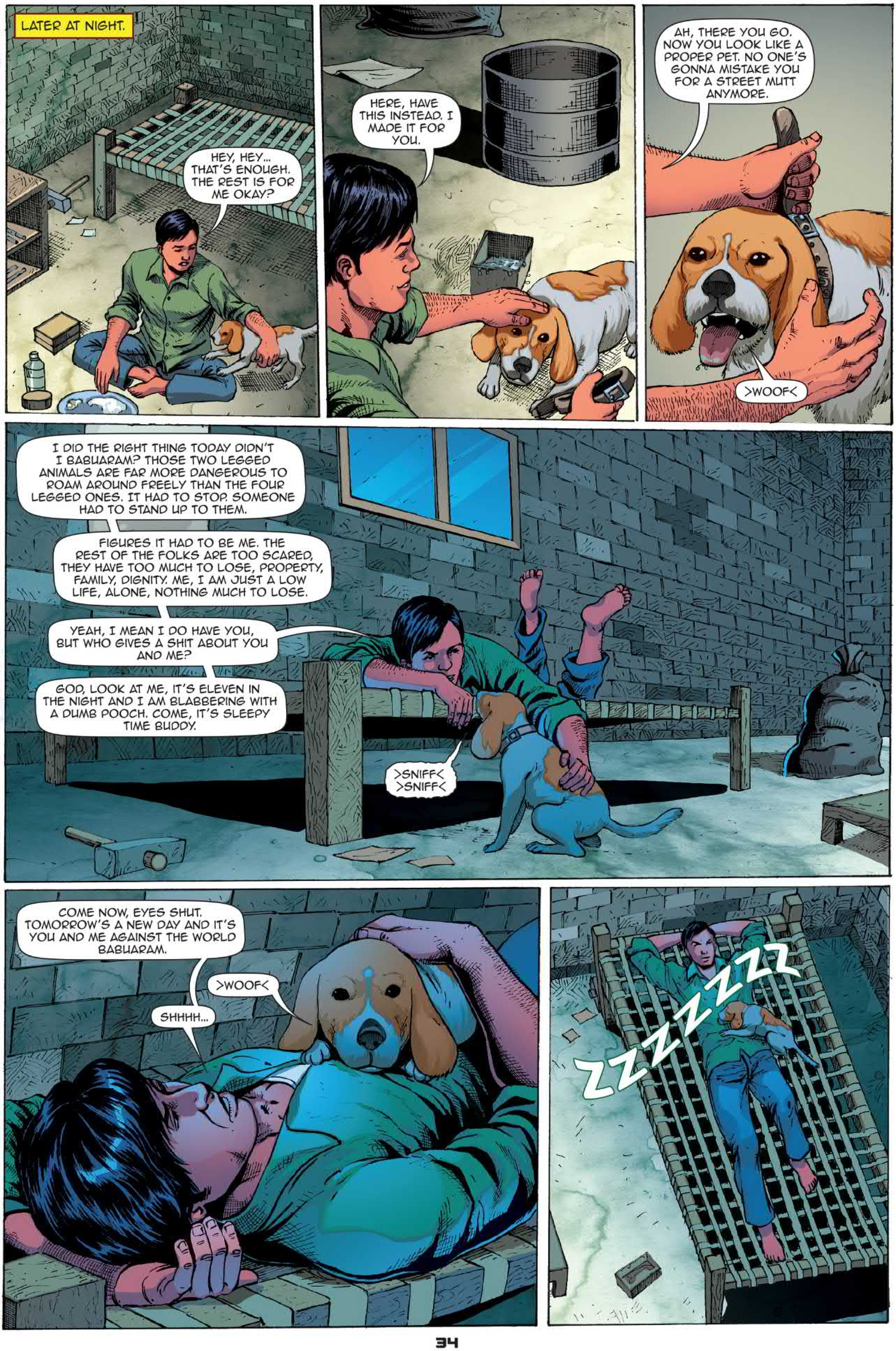

BACK OFF MUTT!
ADIL, THE BRAWN OF THE GROUP. AMATEUR BODYBUILDER AND STREET FIGHTER. MAKES MONEY WITH HIS FISTS.
HOT BOY
KWOK
HE DOESN'T LIKE KNIVES AS MUCH AS HIS MITTS.
VOWWLLL
AREY DEVEN BHAI, WHAT HAPPENED? AREN'T YOU TAKING CARE OF YOURSELF?, RABID MUTTS ALL OVER THIS BAZAAR.
PANDEYJI - THIS IS JUST TO REMIND YOU THAT NEXT TIME THERE WON'T BE ANY DISCOUNT. I KNOW YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE FEELINGS FOR ANYONE EXCEPT SOME STUPID ANIMALS, SO THIS IS JUST A WARNING. OTHERWISE YOU MAY NOT HAVE ANY MOUTHS LEFT TO FEED IF YOU DON'T PAY RIGHT DOWN TO THE LAST PAISA.
परदे ही परदे
ALMS PLEASE...
जानू मस
WHAT IS THAT BEGGAR DOING THERE?
चहान सिंह चाट
WELL SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE FROM OUR NEIGHBORHOOD.

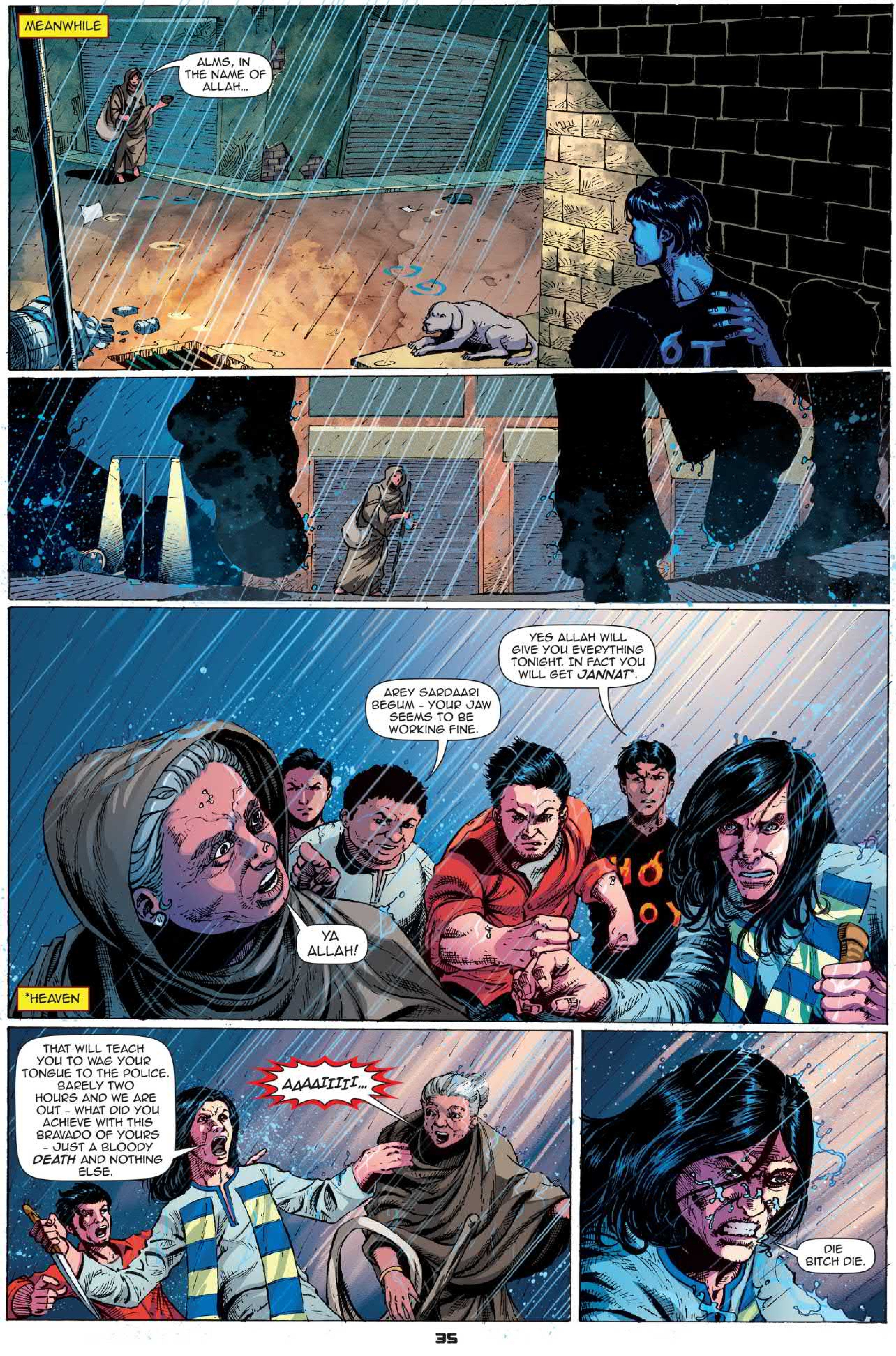

LENOVO
HP ACER
Laptop Repair
VISHNU Store
LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE WANDERED OFF OLD MOTHER, THIS IS OUR TERRITORY AND IF YOU WANT TO RUN BUSINESS HERE, YOU HAVE TO *PAY* US.
BUSINESS? I AM JUST A BEGGAR, SON; I BARELY MAKE ENOUGH FOR A LOAF OF BREAD BY THE END OF THE DAY.
Jio
THEN YOU GIVE US ONE THIRD OF THAT LOAF, GOOD MOTHER.
OR YOU MAKE US A DOWN PAYMENT.
AAAAIIIII!
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
SHINY... SHINY....
OH...MY GOD...
I AM GOING TO THE POLICE...YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
NO YOU ARE NOT!!! DUMB BITCH!!!
WHACK

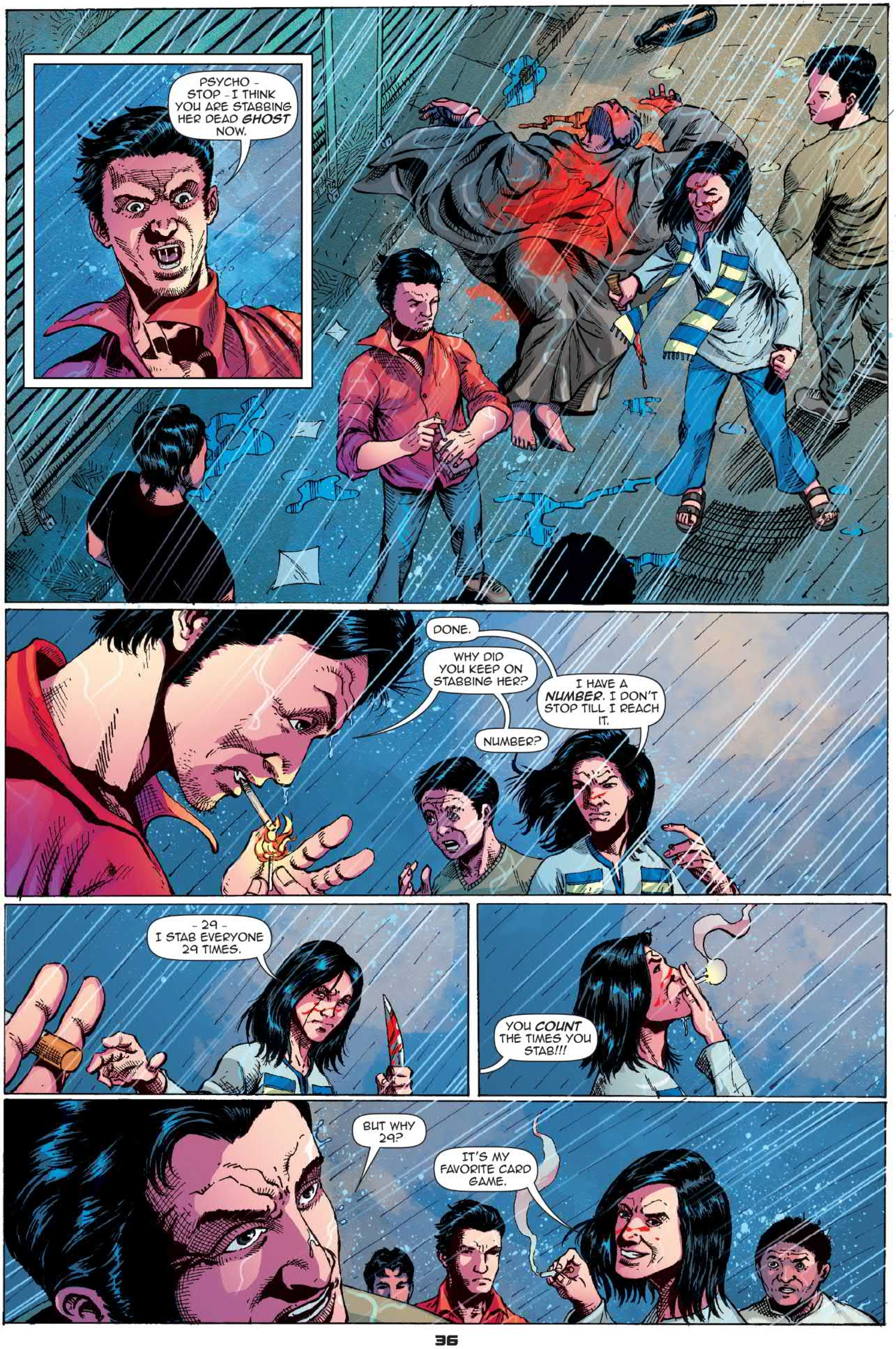

AUNTIE - BE A SPORT... WE ARE JUST ASKING YOU TO PAY UP. YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING HERE WITHOUT FIRST PAYING UP. YOU SELL, YOU PISS, YOU SHIT, YOU BEG BUT YOU PAY FIRST...
WHAP
WHAP
HOT
NO- PLEASE STOP. I WILL PAY FOR HER...
PANDEYJI, SOMETIMES YOU MAKE ME LAUGH. SHE PROBABLY EARNS MORE THAN YOU EACH MONTH AND YOU WANT TO PAY FOR HER. NEXT TIME PAY FOR YOURSELF AND DON'T MAKE ANY CHARITIES.
SPOKEN ENGLISH
HOT BOI
THAACK
HEY, THAT CYCLE IS MINE!
TAKK
NOW IT'S OURS - GET LOST.
PANDEYJI - CUTE DOG - YUMMY!!
HOT BOY
WAAAHH!
FUCKIN' CRY-BABY.
DEVEN BHAIYA...
PAL+DRUGS
SALON
BOO

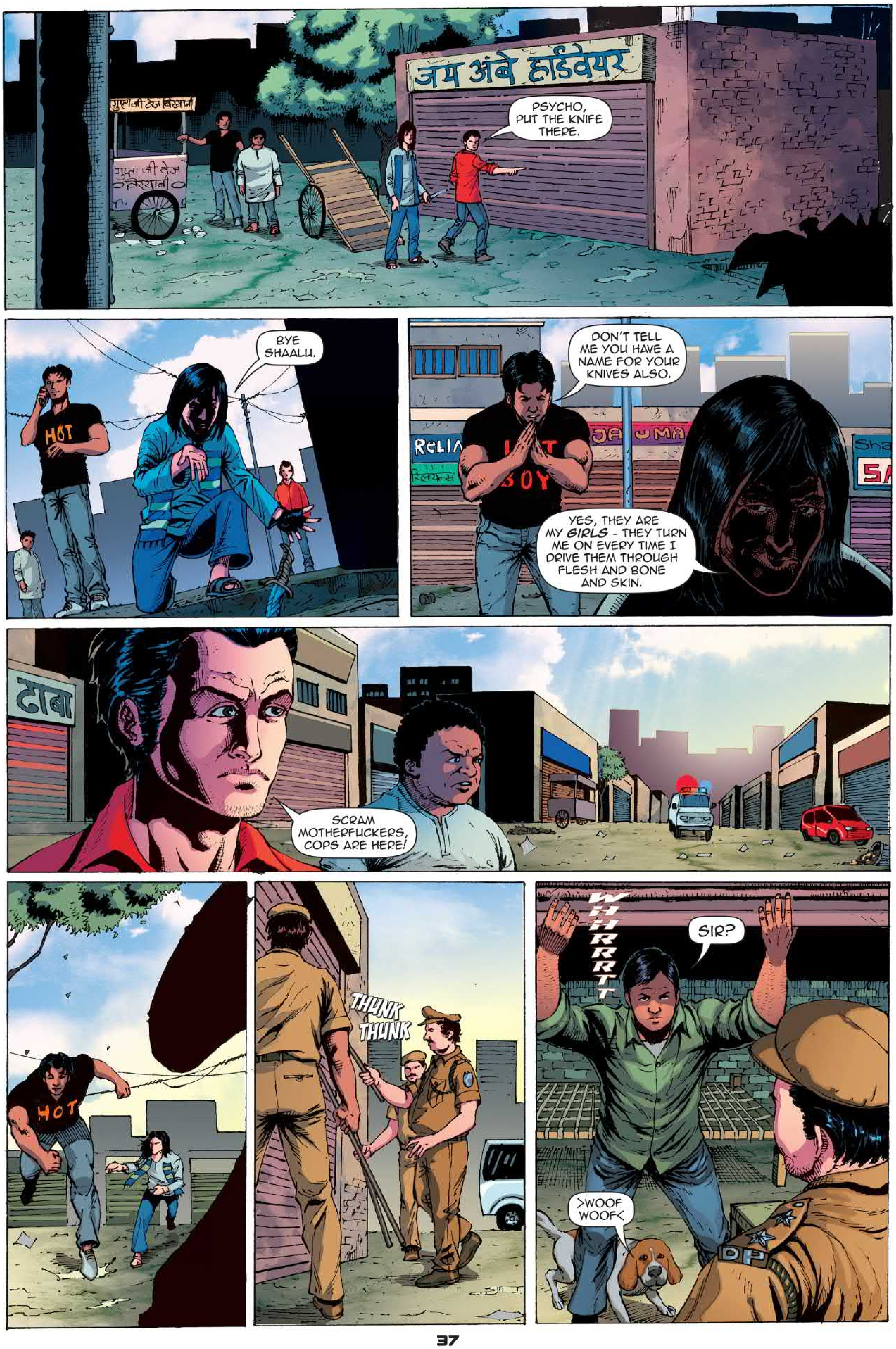

(HAUZ KHAS POLICE STATION MAYFAIR GARDENS)
THIS IS SO BAD AND IT'S HAPPENING IN *MY* JURISDICTION. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
YES SIR. WE ARE COMPLETELY *TERRORIZED* BY THIS GANG. WE NEED YOUR HELP.
LISTEN -HMM....I HAVE AN IDEA. LET ME TAKE DOWN YOUR REPORT BUT I AM NOT GOING TO ARREST THEM NOW BECAUSE THIS ASSAULT IS A MINOR BAILABLE OFFENCE. MOREOVER I CAN ONLY GET ADIL AND SUKKHA FOR ASSAULT. THE OTHERS WERE JUST SPECTATORS.
I WILL USE THIS REPORT TO DROP BY YOUR AREA WHEN THEY ARE COLLECTING HAFTA AND CATCH THEM RED-HANDED. TAKE DOWN MY NUMBER AND INFORM ME WHEN THEY ARE IN THE MARKET.
SIRJI - CHATURVEDI HERE. THERE HAS BEEN AN INCIDENT AND YOUR BOYS ARE ON THE RADAR......
NO, IT'S A SMALL THING BUT NEEDS TO BE HANDLED. YES, THERE'S A REPORT.
I WILL MANAGE BUT THE BOYS NEED TO BE BOOKED, JUST FOR A FEW HOURS.
OK SIRJI....OK. ARREY, COMMISSION...SIRJI THAT IS UP TO YOU.
OK! OK! THANK YOU SIRJI. THANKS......YOU ARE VERY KIND, SIRJI.
PAWAN - I NEED A HOT CUP OF TEA IMMEDIATELY.
THERE YOU GO, TAKE THE DAY OFF. IN FACT TAKE THE WEEK OFF, MAA-JI. YOU NEED ANYTHING LET ME KNOW.
BLESS YOU BETA.
TAKE CARE... MOTHER.

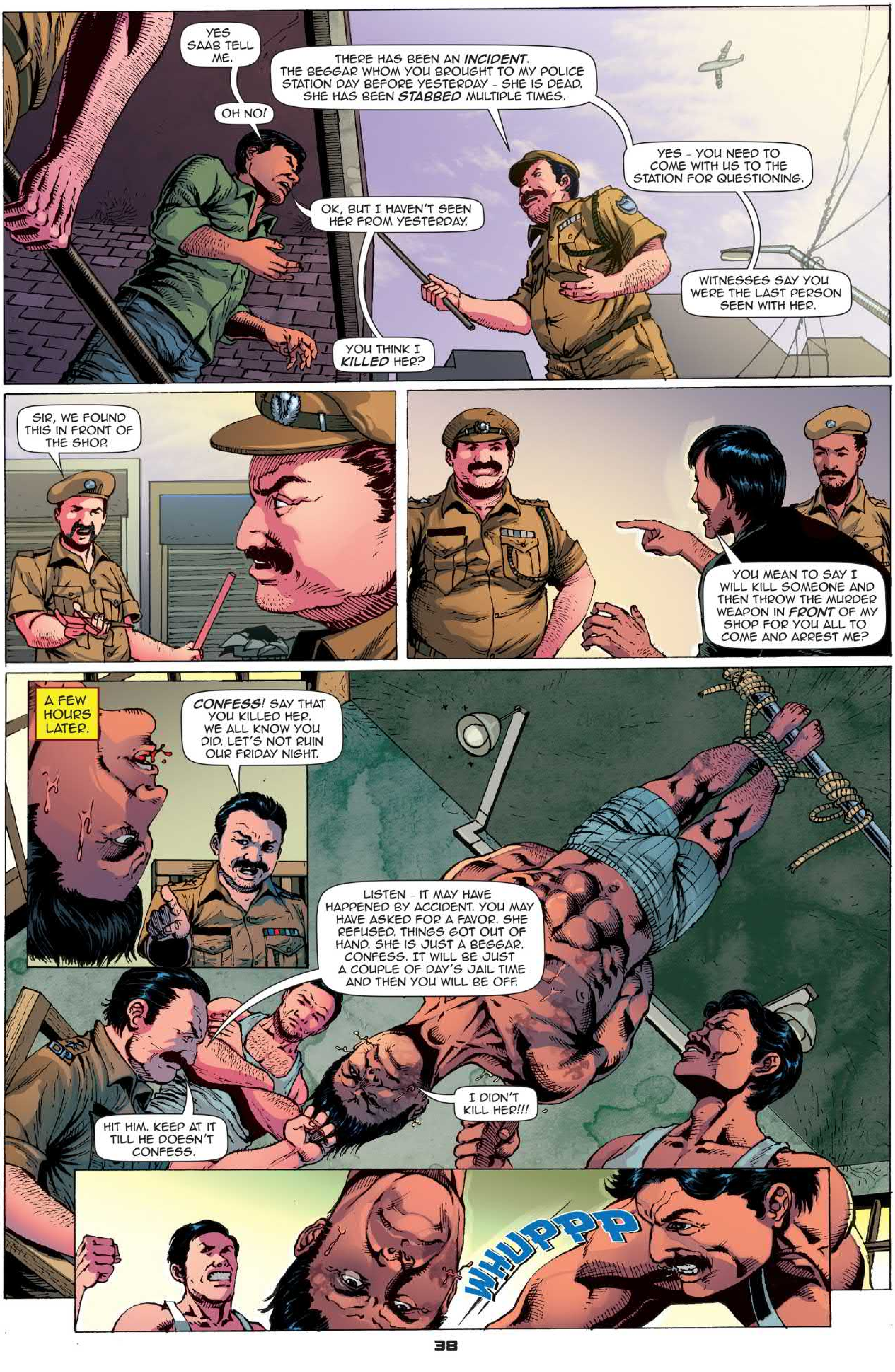

NEXT DAY, 11 AM.
SIR, PROFIT IS VERY LOW NOWADAYS.
HOT BOY
WORK HARD - EARN MORE - DON'T *COMPLAIN*.
THRACK
WATCH US AND LEARN. FROM 7 IN THE MORNING WE ARE *WORKING*. LAZY BUGGERS.
NEXT TIME NO FUCKING EXCUSES...
HEY BOSS, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE...LOOK!
WHEE-HOOO
YOU KHURRAM?
WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SORAN
WHAT DID I DO?
NOTHING - WE ARE JUST GOING TO THE STATION FOR A SMALL CHAT AND SOME TEA.
THIS IS NOT RIGHT INSPECTOR, M.L.A. SIR WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS.
KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT BOY, OR I WILL SEW IT UP FOR YOU. SIR-JI KNOWS ABOUT THIS.

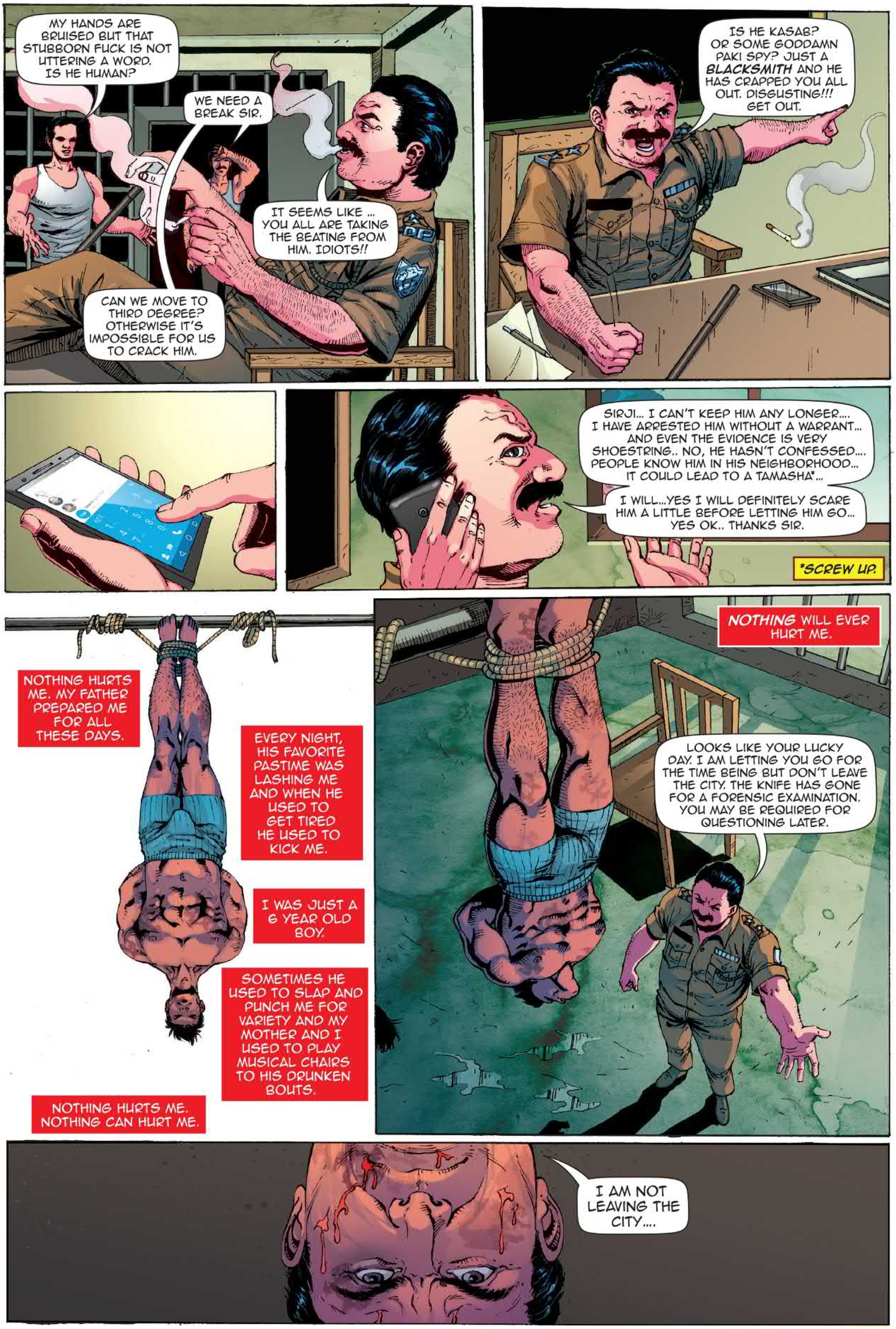

LATER AT NIGHT.
HEY, HEY... THAT'S ENOUGH. THE REST IS FOR ME OKAY?
HERE, HAVE THIS INSTEAD. I MADE IT FOR YOU.
AH, THERE YOU GO. NOW YOU LOOK LIKE A PROPER PET. NO ONE'S GONNA MISTAKE YOU FOR A STREET MUTT ANYMORE.
>WOOF<
I DID THE RIGHT THING TODAY DIDN'T I BABUARAM? THOSE TWO LEGGED ANIMALS ARE FAR MORE DANGEROUS TO ROAM AROUND FREELY THAN THE FOUR LEGGED ONES. IT HAD TO STOP. SOMEONE HAD TO STAND UP TO THEM.
FIGURES IT HAD TO BE ME. THE REST OF THE FOLKS ARE TOO SCARED, THEY HAVE TOO MUCH TO LOSE, PROPERTY, FAMILY, DIGNITY. ME, I AM JUST A LOW LIFE, ALONE, NOTHING MUCH TO LOSE.
YEAH, I MEAN I DO HAVE YOU, BUT WHO GIVES A SHIT ABOUT YOU AND ME?
GOD, LOOK AT ME, IT'S ELEVEN IN THE NIGHT AND I AM BLABBERING WITH A DUMB POOCH. COME, IT'S SLEEPY TIME BUDDY.
>SNIFF< >SNIFF<
COME NOW, EYES SHUT. TOMORROW'S A NEW DAY AND IT'S YOU AND ME AGAINST THE WORLD BABUARAM.
>WOOF<
SHHHH...
ZZZZZZZZ

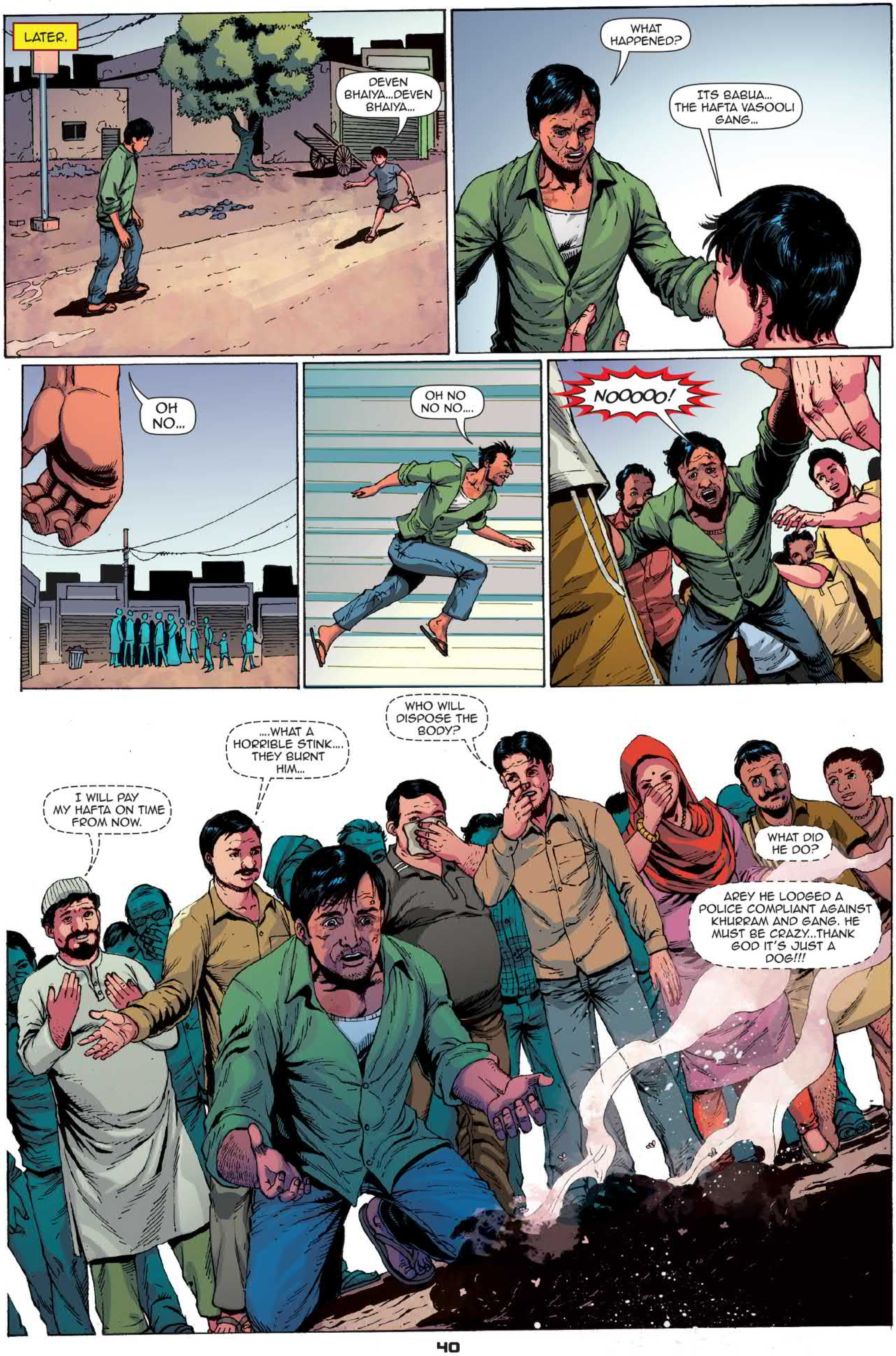

MEANWHILE
ALMS, IN THE NAME OF ALLAH...
AREY SARDAARI BEGUM - YOUR JAW SEEMS TO BE WORKING FINE.
YES ALLAH WILL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING TONIGHT. IN FACT YOU WILL GET *JANNAT**.
YA ALLAH!
*HEAVEN
THAT WILL TEACH YOU TO WAG YOUR TONGUE TO THE POLICE. BARELY TWO HOURS AND WE ARE OUT - WHAT DID YOU ACHIEVE WITH THIS BRAVADO OF YOURS - JUST A BLOODY *DEATH* AND NOTHING ELSE.
AAAAIIIII...
DIE BITCH DIE.

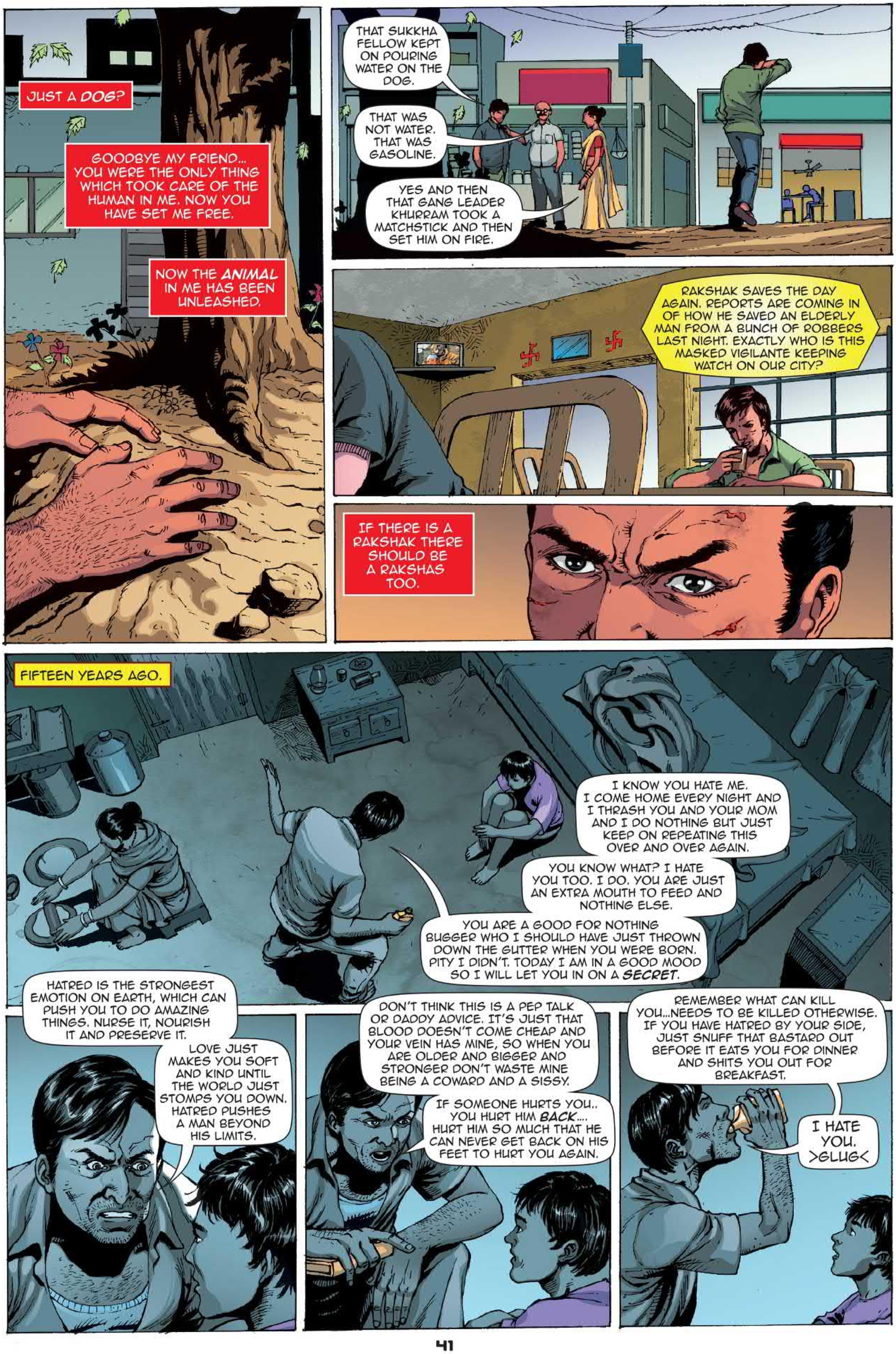

PSYCHO – STOP – I THINK YOU ARE STABBING HER DEAD *GHOST* NOW.
DONE.
WHY DID YOU KEEP ON STABBING HER?
I HAVE A *NUMBER*. I DON'T STOP TILL I REACH IT.
NUMBER?
– 29 – I STAB EVERYONE 29 TIMES.
YOU *COUNT* THE TIMES YOU STAB!!!
BUT WHY 29?
IT'S MY FAVORITE CARD GAME.

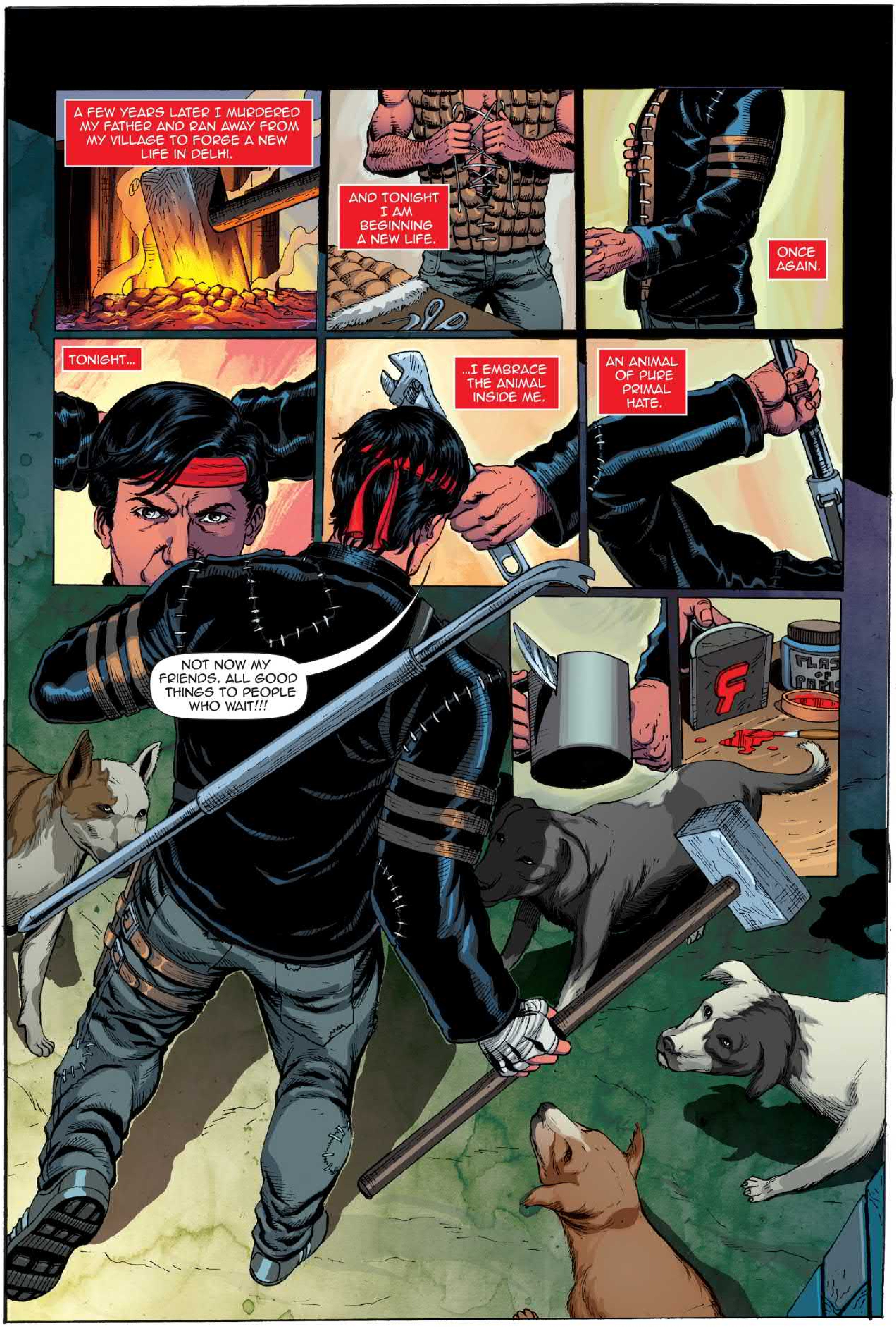

जय अंबे हार्डवेयर
गुप्ता जी वेज बिरयानी
गुप्ता जी वेज बिरयानी
PSYCHO, PUT THE KNIFE THERE.
HOT
BYE SHAALU.
DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVE A NAME FOR YOUR KNIVES ALSO.
RELIA
रिलायंस
JAUMA
BOY
5A
YES, THEY ARE MY *GIRLS* - THEY TURN ME ON EVERY TIME I DRIVE THEM THROUGH FLESH AND BONE AND SKIN.
टाबा
SCRAM MOTHERFUCKERS, COPS ARE HERE!
HOT
THUNK THUNK
WHHRRRTT
SIR?
>WOOF WOOF<
DP

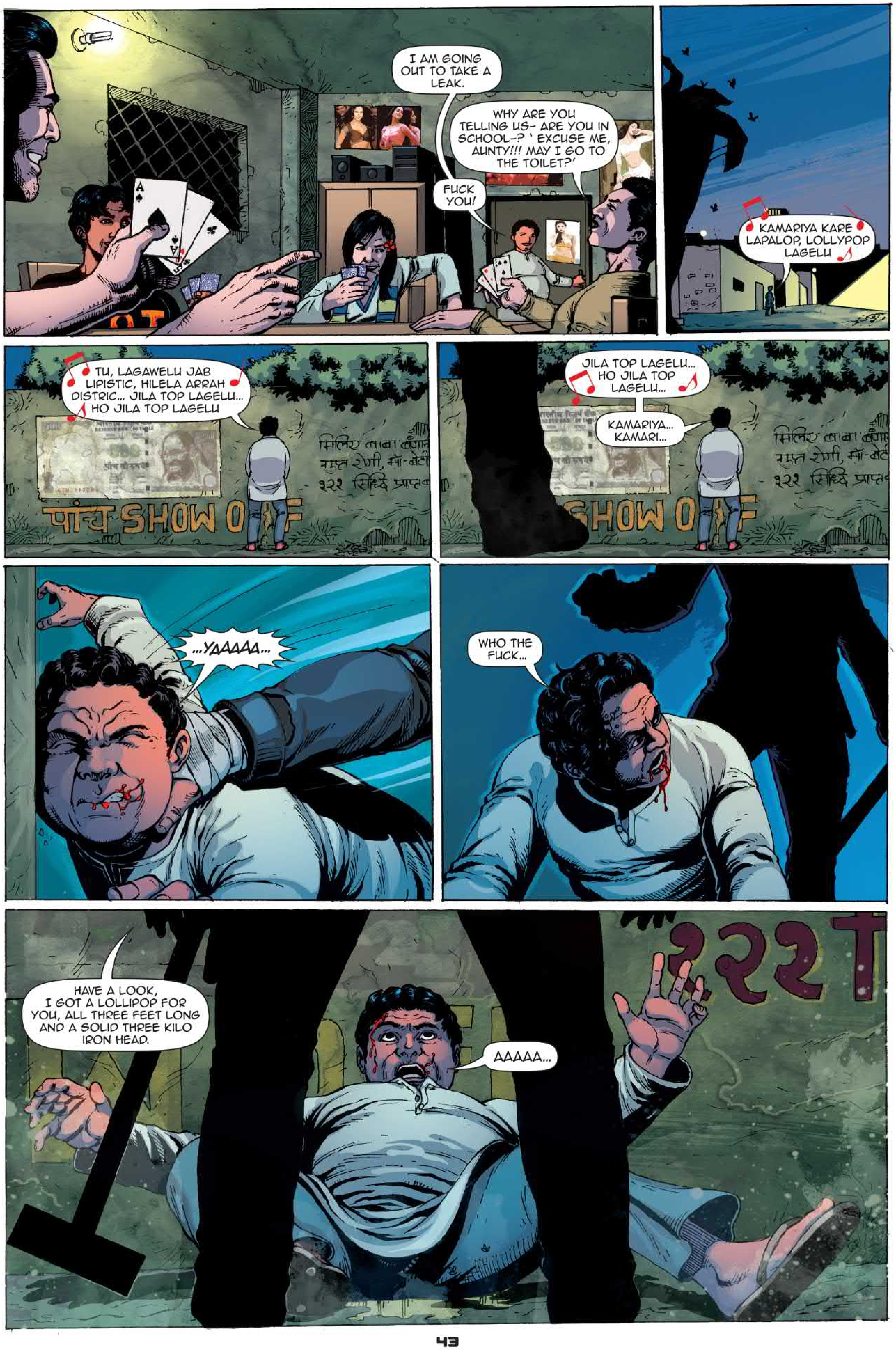

YES SAAB TELL ME.
THERE HAS BEEN AN *INCIDENT*. THE BEGGAR WHOM YOU BROUGHT TO MY POLICE STATION DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY - SHE IS DEAD. SHE HAS BEEN *STABBED* MULTIPLE TIMES.
OH NO!
OK, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HER FROM YESTERDAY.
YOU THINK I *KILLED* HER?
YES - YOU NEED TO COME WITH US TO THE STATION FOR QUESTIONING.
WITNESSES SAY YOU WERE THE LAST PERSON SEEN WITH HER.
SIR, WE FOUND THIS IN FRONT OF THE SHOP.
YOU MEAN TO SAY I WILL KILL SOMEONE AND THEN THROW THE MURDER WEAPON IN *FRONT* OF MY SHOP FOR YOU ALL TO COME AND ARREST ME?
A FEW HOURS LATER.
CONFESS! SAY THAT YOU KILLED HER. WE ALL KNOW YOU DID. LET'S NOT RUIN OUR FRIDAY NIGHT.
LISTEN - IT MAY HAVE HAPPENED BY ACCIDENT. YOU MAY HAVE ASKED FOR A FAVOR. SHE REFUSED. THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND. SHE IS JUST A BEGGAR. CONFESS. IT WILL BE JUST A COUPLE OF DAY'S JAIL TIME AND THEN YOU WILL BE OFF.
I DIDN'T KILL HER!!!
HIT HIM. KEEP AT IT TILL HE DOESN'T CONFESS.
WHUPPP

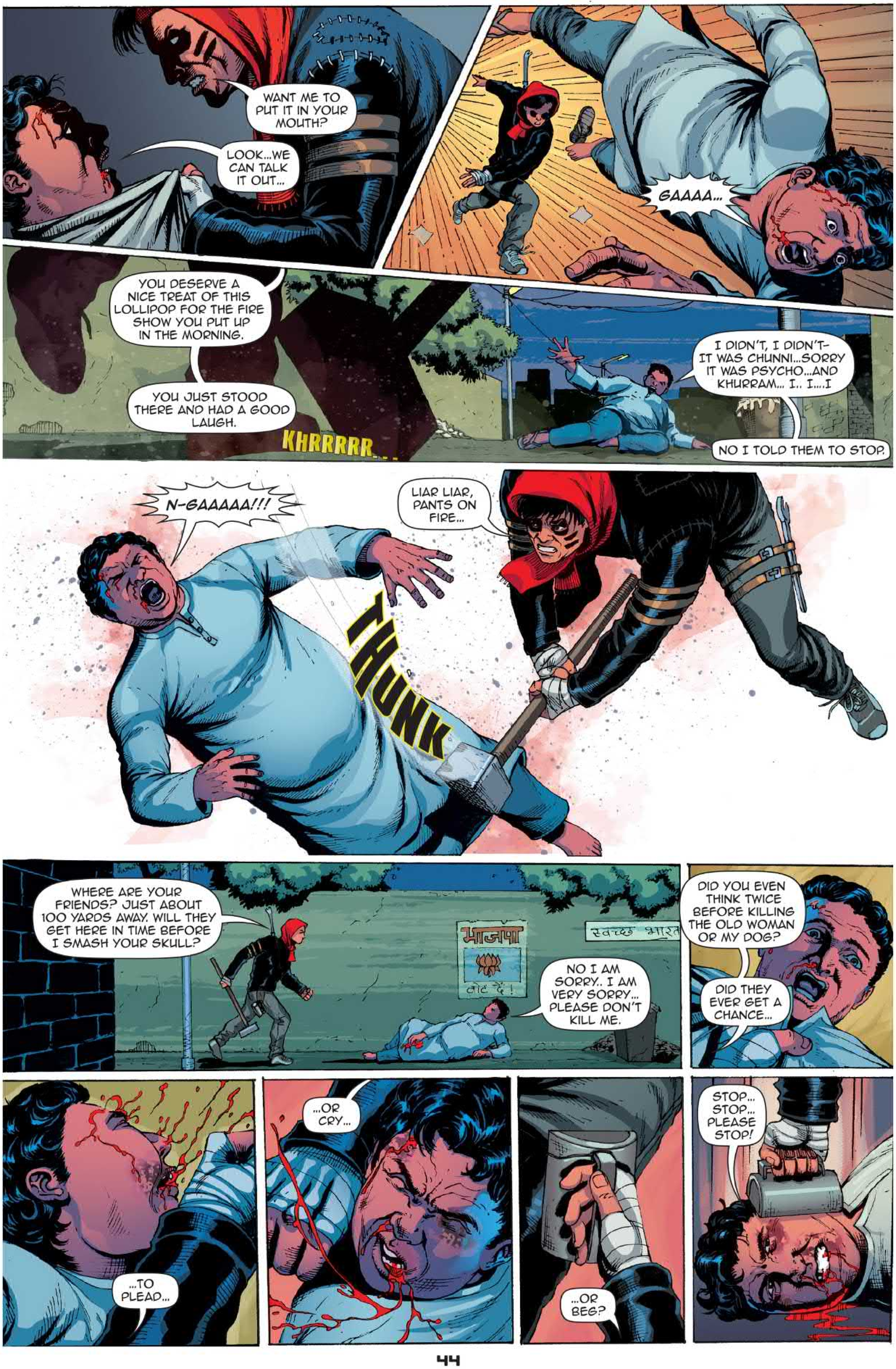

MY HANDS ARE BRUISED BUT THAT STUBBORN FUCK IS NOT UTTERING A WORD. IS HE HUMAN?
WE NEED A BREAK SIR.
IT SEEMS LIKE ... YOU ALL ARE TAKING THE BEATING FROM HIM. IDIOTS!!
CAN WE MOVE TO THIRD DEGREE? OTHERWISE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO CRACK HIM.
IS HE KASAB? OR SOME GODDAMN PAKI SPY? JUST A ***BLACKSMITH*** AND HE HAS CRAPPED YOU ALL OUT. DISGUSTING!!! GET OUT.
SIRJI... I CAN'T KEEP HIM ANY LONGER.... I HAVE ARRESTED HIM WITHOUT A WARRANT... AND EVEN THE EVIDENCE IS VERY SHOESTRING.. NO, HE HASN'T CONFESSED.... PEOPLE KNOW HIM IN HIS NEIGHBORHOOD... IT COULD LEAD TO A TAMASHA*...
I WILL...YES I WILL DEFINITELY SCARE HIM A LITTLE BEFORE LETTING HIM GO... YES OK.. THANKS SIR.
*SCREW UP.
NOTHING HURTS ME. MY FATHER PREPARED ME FOR ALL THESE DAYS.
EVERY NIGHT, HIS FAVORITE PASTIME WAS LASHING ME AND WHEN HE USED TO GET TIRED HE USED TO KICK ME.
I WAS JUST A 6 YEAR OLD BOY.
SOMETIMES HE USED TO SLAP AND PUNCH ME FOR VARIETY AND MY MOTHER AND I USED TO PLAY MUSICAL CHAIRS TO HIS DRUNKEN BOUTS.
NOTHING HURTS ME. NOTHING CAN HURT ME.
NOTHING WILL EVER HURT ME.
LOOKS LIKE YOUR LUCKY DAY. I AM LETTING YOU GO FOR THE TIME BEING BUT DON'T LEAVE THE CITY. THE KNIFE HAS GONE FOR A FORENSIC EXAMINATION. YOU MAY BE REQUIRED FOR QUESTIONING LATER.
I AM NOT LEAVING THE CITY....

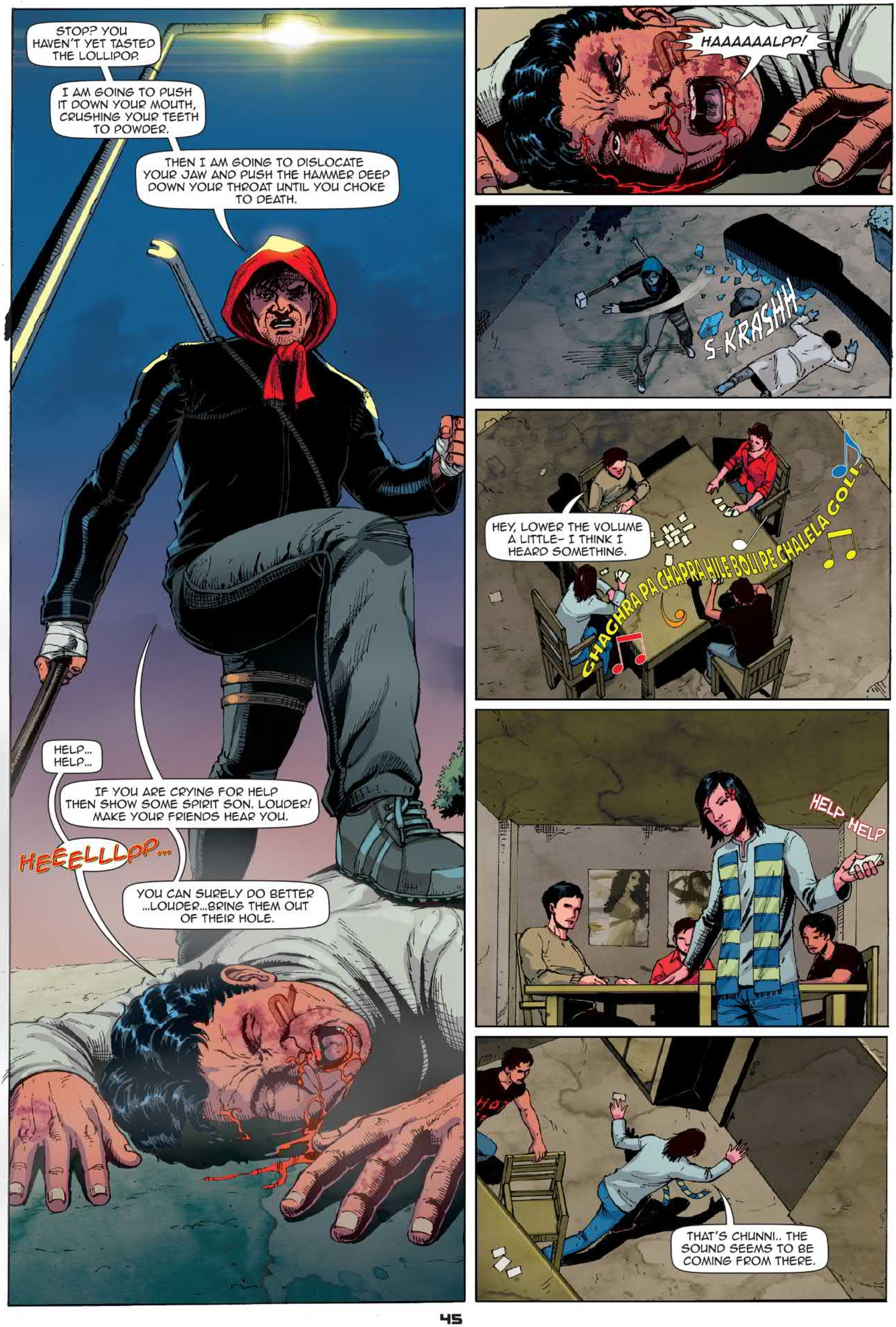

LATER.
DEVEN BHAIYA...DEVEN BHAIYA...
WHAT HAPPENED?
ITS BABUA... THE HAFTA VASOOLI GANG...
OH NO...
OH NO NO NO....
NOOOOO!
I WILL PAY MY HAFTA ON TIME FROM NOW.
....WHAT A HORRIBLE STINK.... THEY BURNT HIM...
WHO WILL DISPOSE THE BODY?
WHAT DID HE DO?
AREY HE LODGED A POLICE COMPLIANT AGAINST KHURRAM AND GANG. HE MUST BE CRAZY...THANK GOD IT'S JUST A DOG!!!

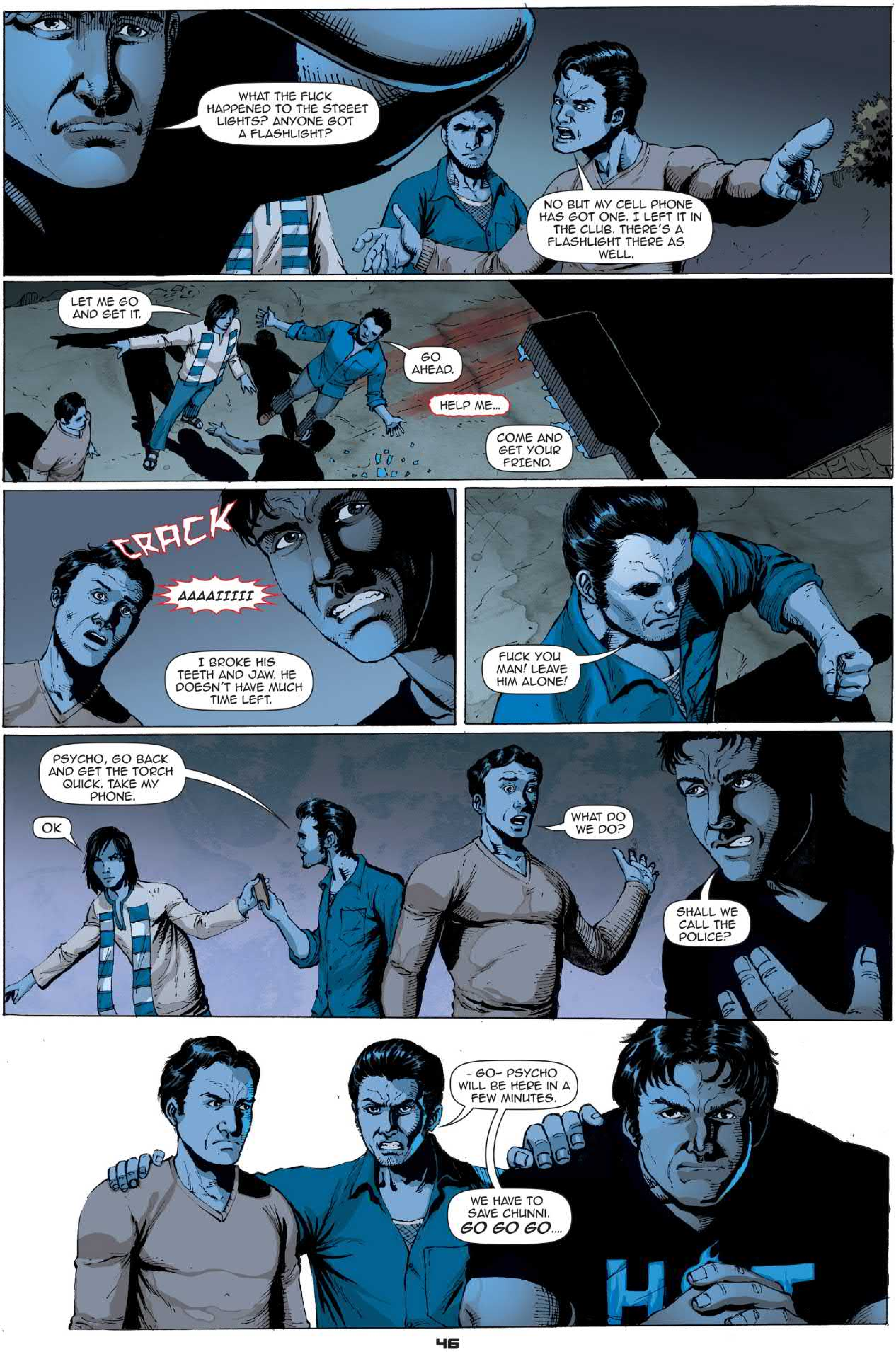

JUST A *DOG*?
GOODBYE MY FRIEND... YOU WERE THE ONLY THING WHICH TOOK CARE OF THE HUMAN IN ME. NOW YOU HAVE SET ME FREE.
NOW THE *ANIMAL* IN ME HAS BEEN UNLEASHED.
THAT SUKKHA FELLOW KEPT ON POURING WATER ON THE DOG.
THAT WAS NOT WATER. THAT WAS GASOLINE.
YES AND THEN THAT GANG LEADER KHURRAM TOOK A MATCHSTICK AND THEN SET HIM ON FIRE.
RAKSHAK SAVES THE DAY AGAIN. REPORTS ARE COMING IN OF HOW HE SAVED AN ELDERLY MAN FROM A BUNCH OF ROBBERS LAST NIGHT. EXACTLY WHO IS THIS MASKED VIGILANTE KEEPING WATCH ON OUR CITY?
IF THERE IS A RAKSHAK THERE SHOULD BE A RAKSHAS TOO.
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.
I KNOW YOU HATE ME. I COME HOME EVERY NIGHT AND I THRASH YOU AND YOUR MOM AND I DO NOTHING BUT JUST KEEP ON REPEATING THIS OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
YOU KNOW WHAT? I HATE YOU TOO. I DO. YOU ARE JUST AN EXTRA MOUTH TO FEED AND NOTHING ELSE.
YOU ARE A GOOD FOR NOTHING BUGGER WHO I SHOULD HAVE JUST THROWN DOWN THE GUTTER WHEN YOU WERE BORN. PITY I DIDN'T. TODAY I AM IN A GOOD MOOD SO I WILL LET YOU IN ON A *SECRET*.
HATRED IS THE STRONGEST EMOTION ON EARTH, WHICH CAN PUSH YOU TO DO AMAZING THINGS. NURSE IT, NOURISH IT AND PRESERVE IT.
LOVE JUST MAKES YOU SOFT AND KIND UNTIL THE WORLD JUST STOMPS YOU DOWN. HATRED PUSHES A MAN BEYOND HIS LIMITS.
DON'T THINK THIS IS A PEP TALK OR DADDY ADVICE. IT'S JUST THAT BLOOD DOESN'T COME CHEAP AND YOUR VEIN HAS MINE, SO WHEN YOU ARE OLDER AND BIGGER AND STRONGER DON'T WASTE MINE BEING A COWARD AND A SISSY.
IF SOMEONE HURTS YOU.. YOU HURT HIM *BACK*.... HURT HIM SO MUCH THAT HE CAN NEVER GET BACK ON HIS FEET TO HURT YOU AGAIN.
REMEMBER WHAT CAN KILL YOU...NEEDS TO BE KILLED OTHERWISE. IF YOU HAVE HATRED BY YOUR SIDE, JUST SNUFF THAT BASTARD OUT BEFORE IT EATS YOU FOR DINNER AND SHITS YOU OUT FOR BREAKFAST.
I HATE YOU. >GLUG<

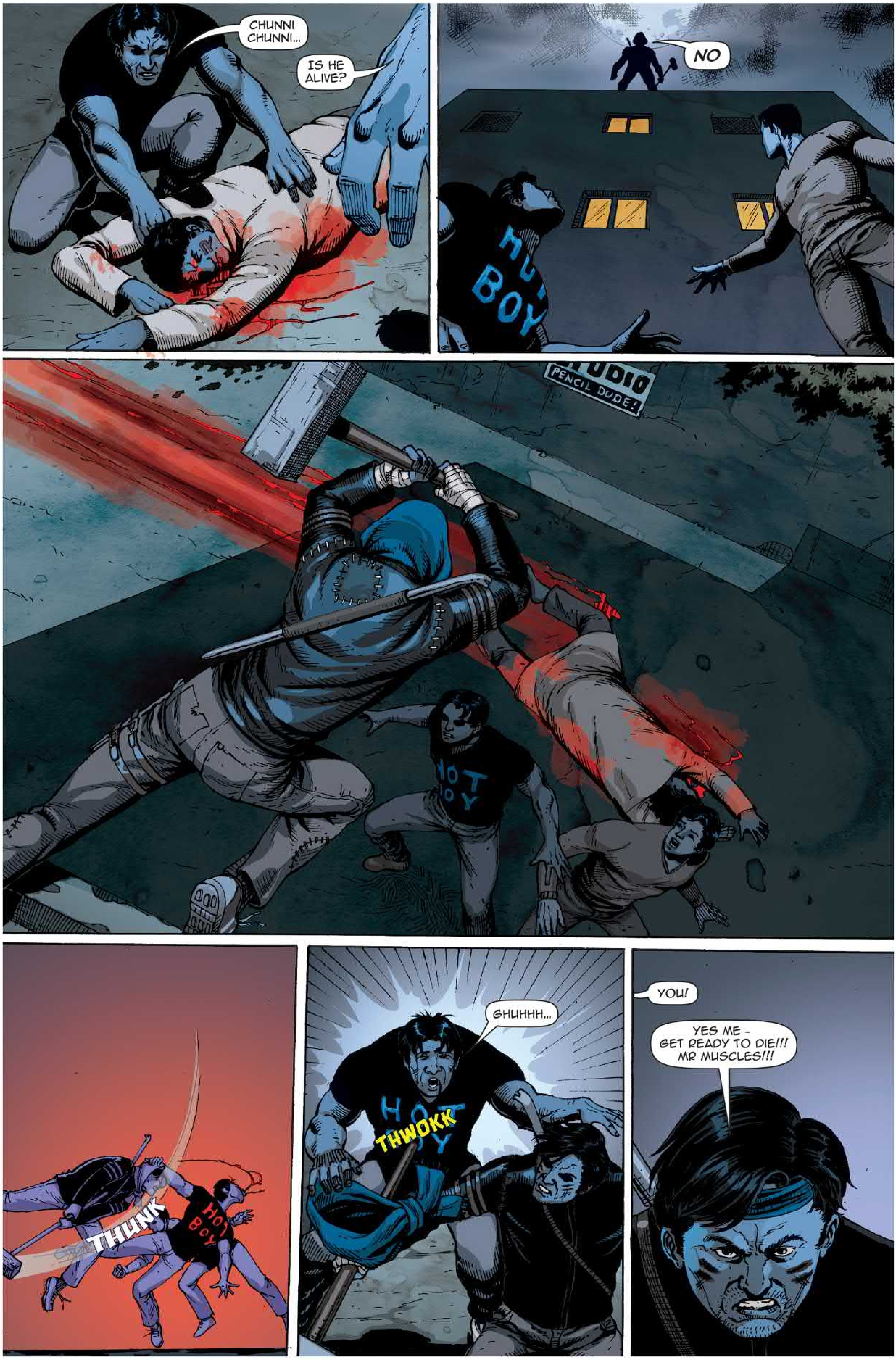

A FEW YEARS LATER I MURDERED MY FATHER AND RAN AWAY FROM MY VILLAGE TO FORGE A NEW LIFE IN DELHI.
AND TONIGHT I AM BEGINNING A NEW LIFE.
ONCE AGAIN.
TONIGHT...
...I EMBRACE THE ANIMAL INSIDE ME.
AN ANIMAL OF PURE PRIMAL HATE.
NOT NOW MY FRIENDS. ALL GOOD THINGS TO PEOPLE WHO WAIT!!!

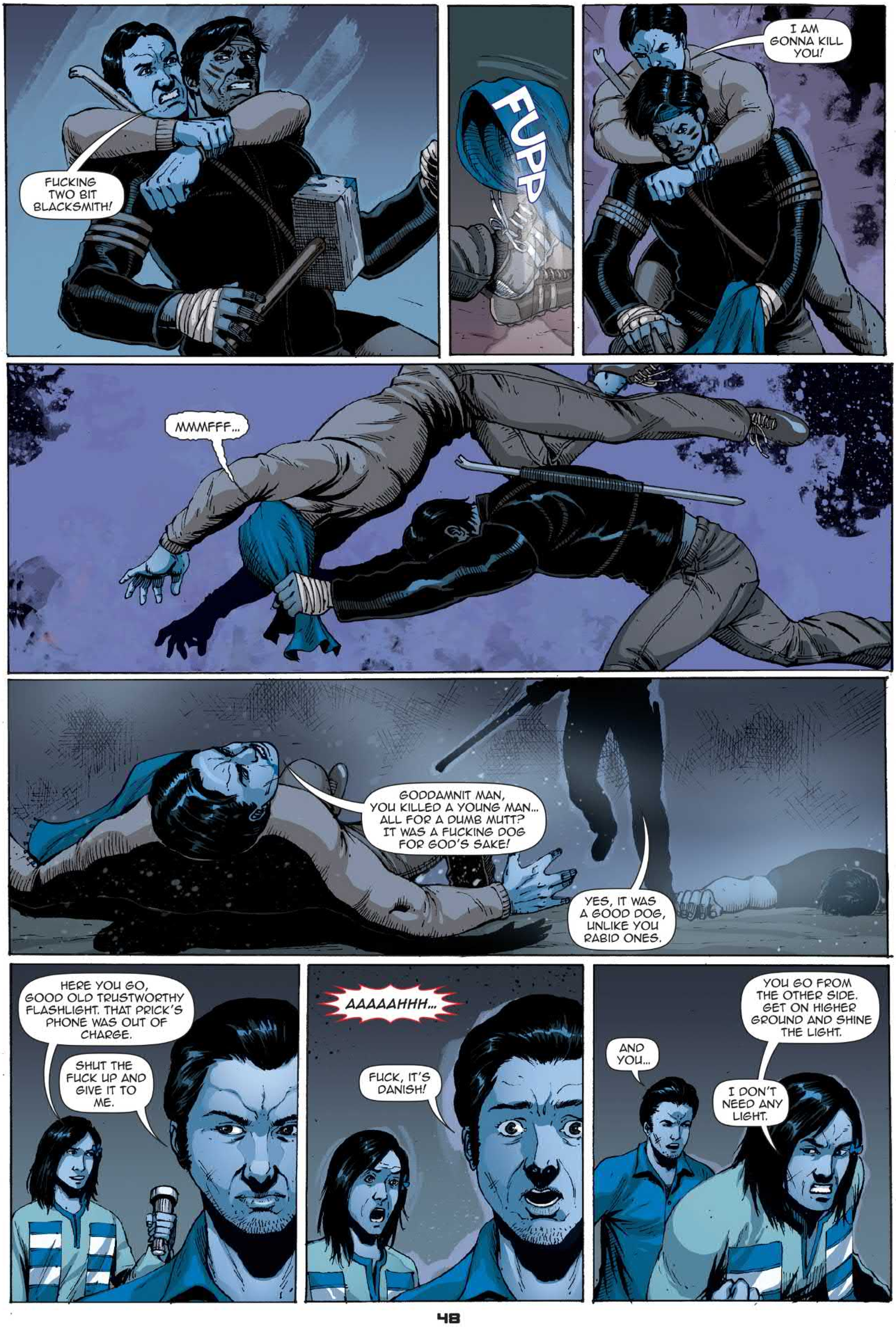

I AM GOING OUT TO TAKE A LEAK.
WHY ARE YOU TELLING US- ARE YOU IN SCHOOL-? ' EXCUSE ME, AUNTY!!! MAY I GO TO THE TOILET?'
FUCK YOU!
KAMARIYA KARE LAPALOP, LOLLYPOP LAGELU
TU, LAGAWELU JAB LIPISTIC, HILELA ARRAH DISTRIC... JILA TOP LAGELU... HO JILA TOP LAGELU
मिलिए बाबा बंगा
गुप्त रोगी, माँ-बेटी
२२१ सिद्धि प्राप्त
पांच SHOW OFF
JILA TOP LAGELU... HO JILA TOP LAGELU...
KAMARIYA... KAMARI...
...YAAAAA...
WHO THE FUCK...
HAVE A LOOK, I GOT A LOLLIPOP FOR YOU, ALL THREE FEET LONG AND A SOLID THREE KILO IRON HEAD.
AAAAA...

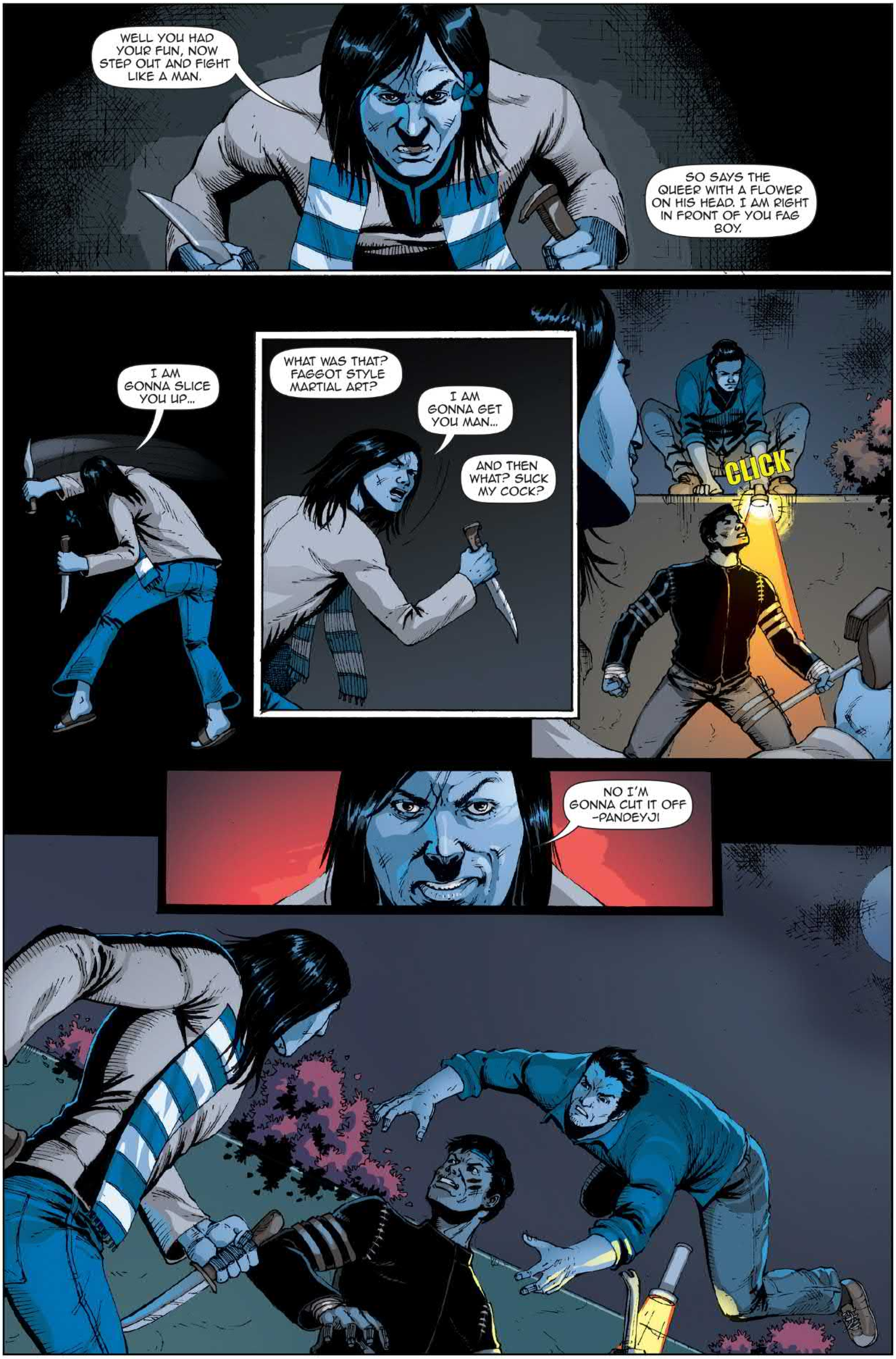

WANT ME TO PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTH?
LOOK...WE CAN TALK IT OUT...
GAAAA...
YOU DESERVE A NICE TREAT OF THIS LOLLIPOP FOR THE FIRE SHOW YOU PUT UP IN THE MORNING.
YOU JUST STOOD THERE AND HAD A GOOD LAUGH.
KHRRRRR...
I DIDN'T, I DIDN'T- IT WAS CHUNNI...SORRY IT WAS PSYCHO...AND KHURRAM... I.. I....I
NO I TOLD THEM TO STOP.
N-GAAAAA!!!
LIAR LIAR, PANTS ON FIRE...
THUNK
WHERE ARE YOUR FRIENDS? JUST ABOUT 100 YARDS AWAY. WILL THEY GET HERE IN TIME BEFORE I SMASH YOUR SKULL?
भाजपा
वोट दें !
स्वच्छ भारत
NO I AM SORRY.. I AM VERY SORRY... PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.
DID YOU EVEN THINK TWICE BEFORE KILLING THE OLD WOMAN OR MY DOG?
DID THEY EVER GET A CHANCE...
...TO PLEAD...
...OR CRY...
...OR BEG?
STOP... STOP... PLEASE STOP!

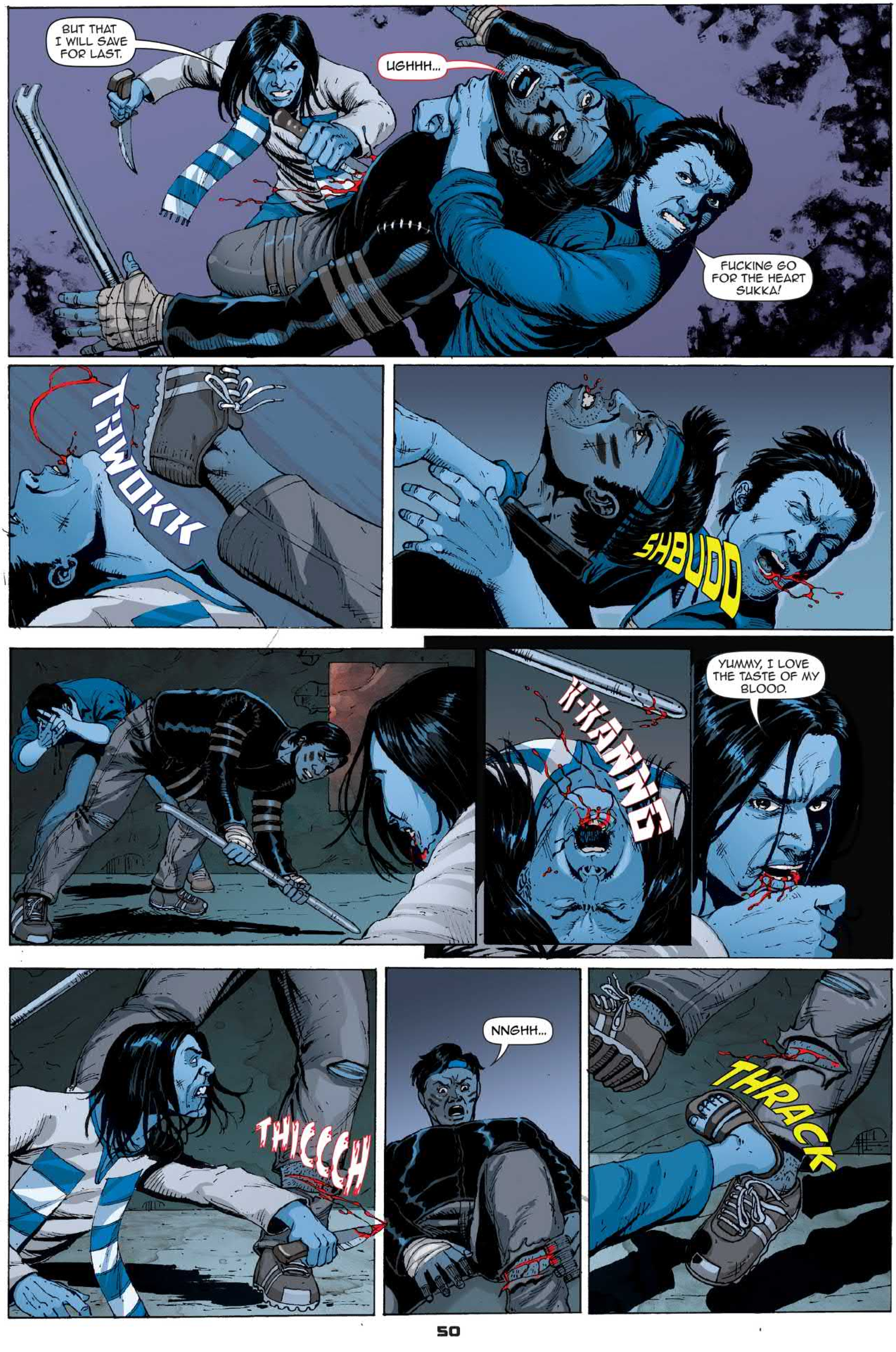

STOP? YOU HAVEN'T YET TASTED THE LOLLIPOP.
I AM GOING TO PUSH IT DOWN YOUR MOUTH, CRUSHING YOUR TEETH TO POWDER.
THEN I AM GOING TO DISLOCATE YOUR JAW AND PUSH THE HAMMER DEEP DOWN YOUR THROAT UNTIL YOU CHOKE TO DEATH.
HELP... HELP...
IF YOU ARE CRYING FOR HELP THEN SHOW SOME SPIRIT SON. LOUDER! MAKE YOUR FRIENDS HEAR YOU.
HEEELLLPP...
YOU CAN SURELY DO BETTER ...LOUDER...BRING THEM OUT OF THEIR HOLE.
HAAAAAALPP!
S-KRASHH
HEY, LOWER THE VOLUME A LITTLE- I THINK I HEARD SOMETHING.
GHAGHRA PA CHAPRA HILE BOLI PE CHALELA GOLI.
HELP HELP
THAT'S CHUNNI.. THE SOUND SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THERE.

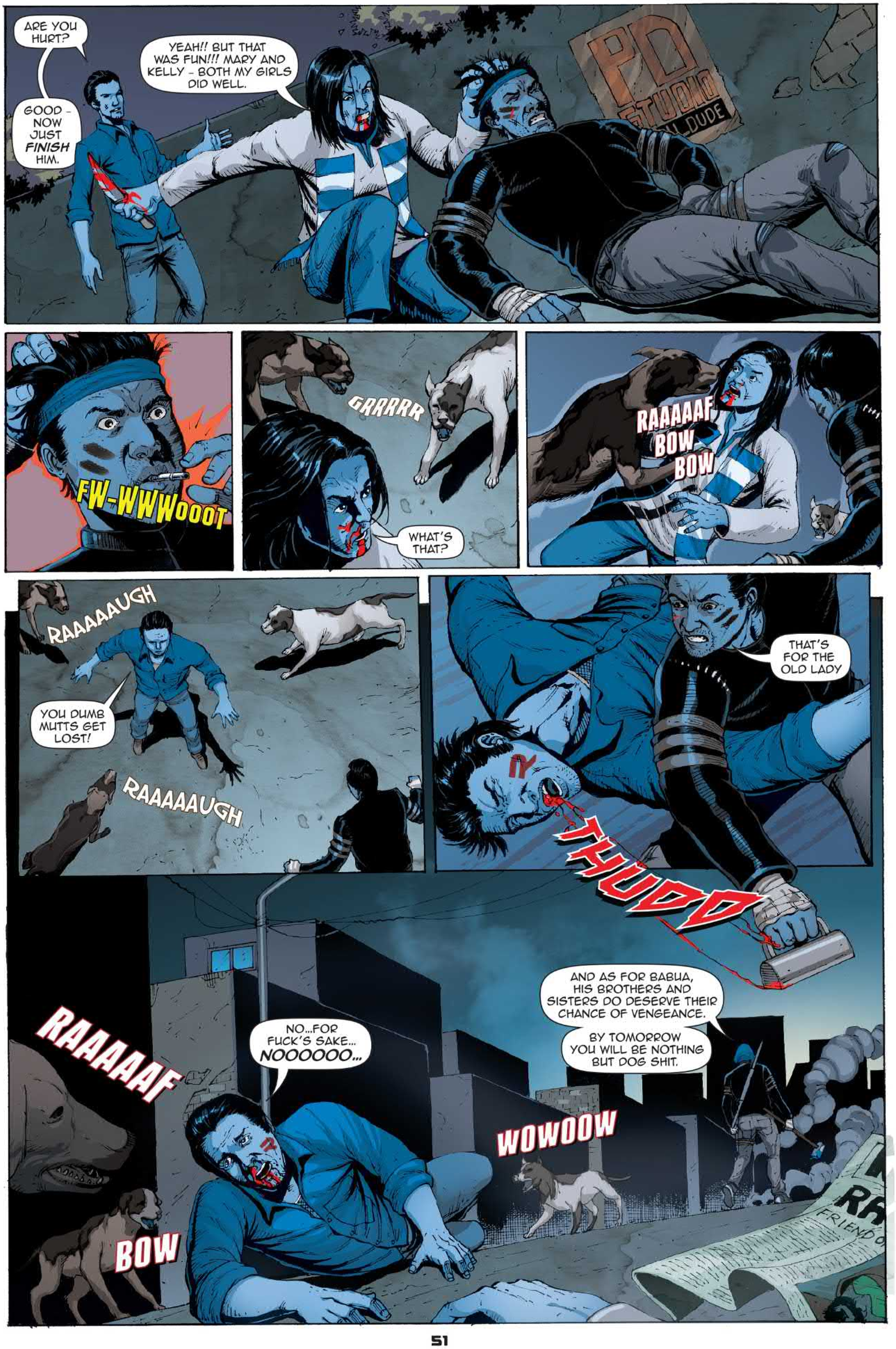

WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED TO THE STREET LIGHTS? ANYONE GOT A FLASHLIGHT?
NO BUT MY CELL PHONE HAS GOT ONE. I LEFT IT IN THE CLUB. THERE'S A FLASHLIGHT THERE AS WELL.
LET ME GO AND GET IT.
GO AHEAD.
HELP ME...
COME AND GET YOUR FRIEND.
CRACK
AAAAIIIII
I BROKE HIS TEETH AND JAW. HE DOESN'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT.
FUCK YOU MAN! LEAVE HIM ALONE!
PSYCHO, GO BACK AND GET THE TORCH QUICK. TAKE MY PHONE.
OK
WHAT DO WE DO?
SHALL WE CALL THE POLICE?
- GO- PSYCHO WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES.
WE HAVE TO SAVE CHUNNI. GO GO GO....
H T

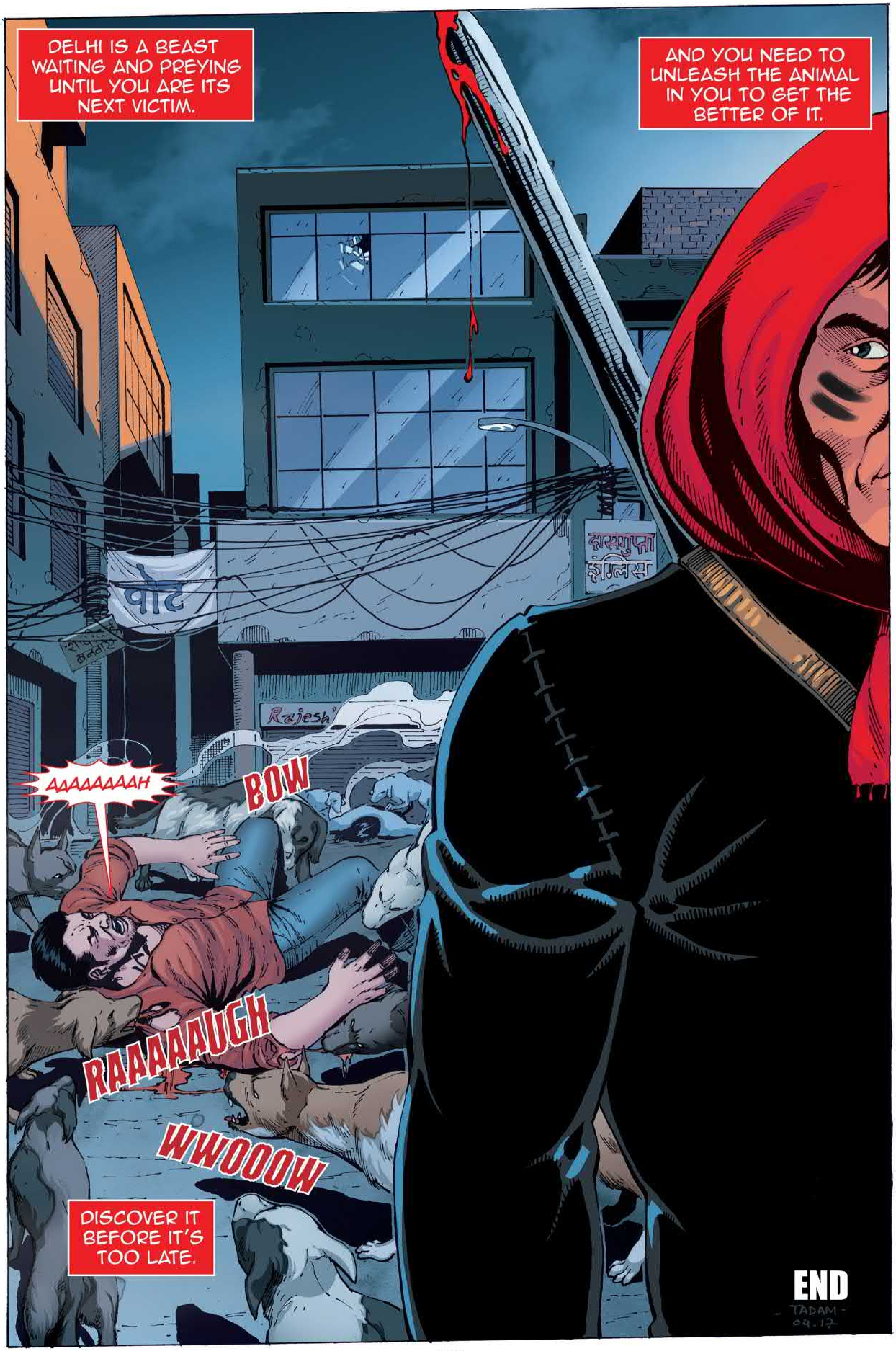

CHUNNI CHUNNI...
IS HE ALIVE?
NO
HOT BOY
UDIO
PENCIL DUDE!
HOT BOY
THUNK
HOT BOY
GHUHHH...
HOT BOY
THWOKK
YOU!
YES ME - GET READY TO DIE!!! MR MUSCLES!!!


FUCKING TWO BIT BLACKSMITH!
FUPP
I AM GONNA KILL YOU!
MMMFFF...
GODDAMNIT MAN, YOU KILLED A YOUNG MAN... ALL FOR A DUMB MUTT? IT WAS A FUCKING DOG FOR GOD'S SAKE!
YES, IT WAS A GOOD DOG, UNLIKE YOU RABID ONES.
HERE YOU GO, GOOD OLD TRUSTWORTHY FLASHLIGHT. THAT PRICK'S PHONE WAS OUT OF CHARGE.
SHUT THE FUCK UP AND GIVE IT TO ME.
AAAAAAHHH...
FUCK, IT'S DANISH!
AND YOU...
YOU GO FROM THE OTHER SIDE. GET ON HIGHER GROUND AND SHINE THE LIGHT.
I DON'T NEED ANY LIGHT.


WELL YOU HAD YOUR FUN, NOW STEP OUT AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN.
SO SAYS THE QUEER WITH A FLOWER ON HIS HEAD. I AM RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU FAG BOY.
I AM GONNA SLICE YOU UP...
WHAT WAS THAT? FAGGOT STYLE MARTIAL ART?
I AM GONNA GET YOU MAN...
AND THEN WHAT? SUCK MY COCK?
CLICK
NO I'M GONNA CUT IT OFF -PANDEYJI

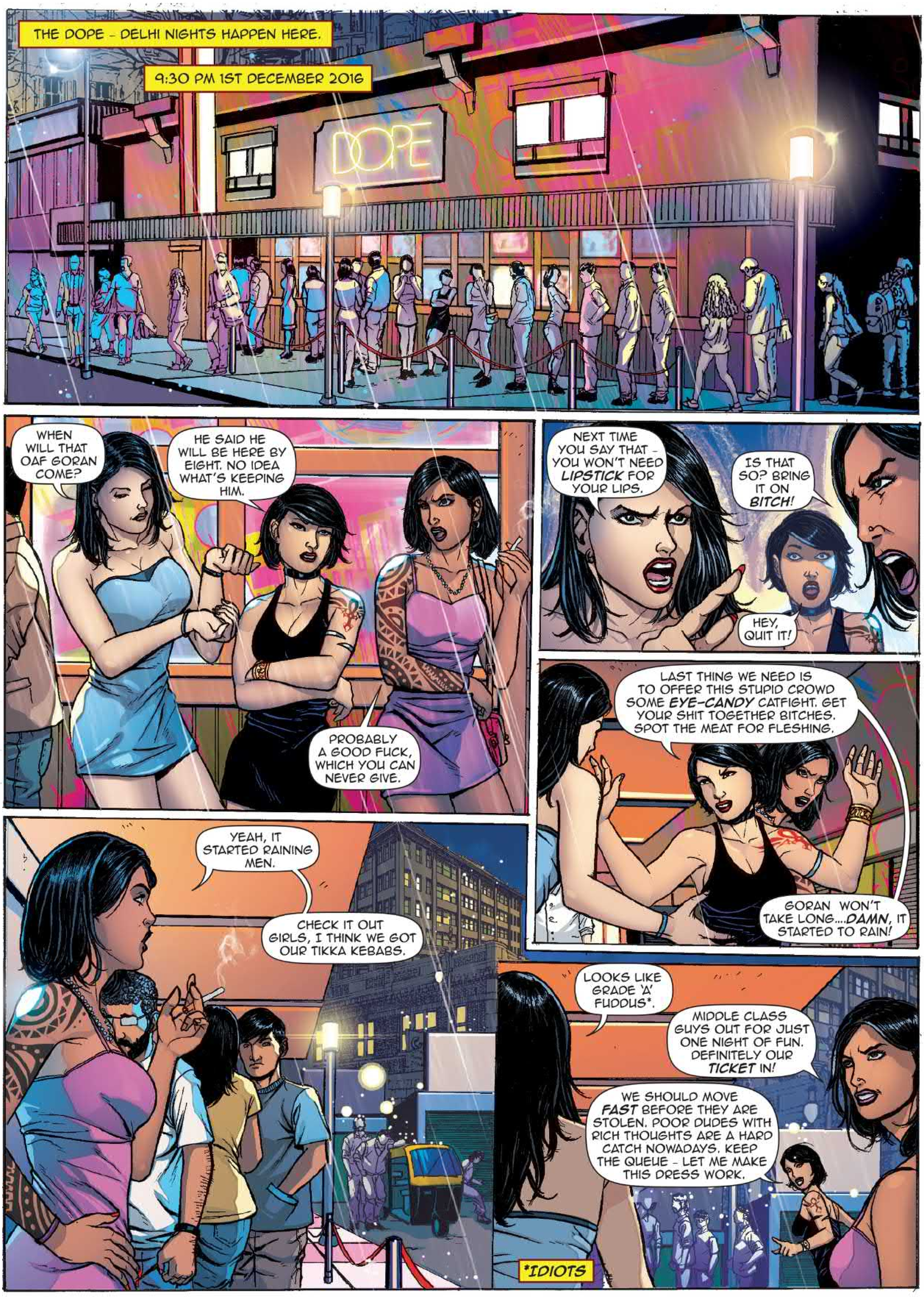

BUT THAT I WILL SAVE FOR LAST.
UGHHH...
FUCKING GO FOR THE HEART SUKKA!
THWOKK
SHBUDD
K-KANNG
YUMMY, I LOVE THE TASTE OF MY BLOOD.
THICCCH
NNGHH...
THRACK

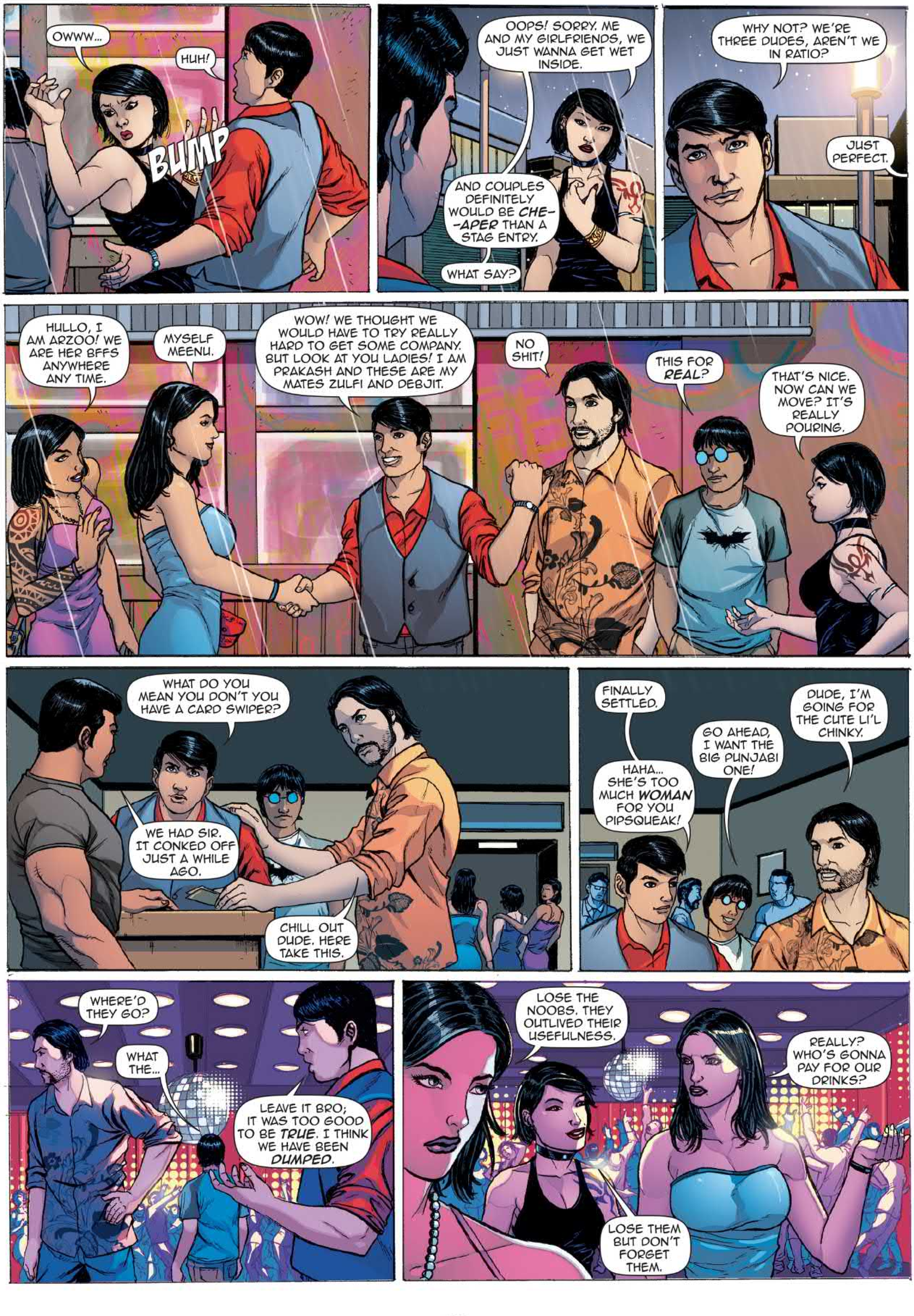

ARE YOU HURT?
YEAH!! BUT THAT WAS FUN!!! MARY AND KELLY - BOTH MY GIRLS DID WELL.
GOOD - NOW JUST *FINISH* HIM.
PD STUDIO
FW-WWWoooT
GRRRRR
WHAT'S THAT?
RAAAAAF BOW BOW
RAAAAAUGH
YOU DUMB MUTTS GET LOST!
RAAAAAUGH
THAT'S FOR THE OLD LADY
THUDD
AND AS FOR BABUA, HIS BROTHERS AND SISTERS DO DESERVE THEIR CHANCE OF VENGEANCE.
BY TOMORROW YOU WILL BE NOTHING BUT DOG SHIT.
NO...FOR FUCK'S SAKE... *NOOOOOO...*
RAAAAAF
WOWOOW
BOW

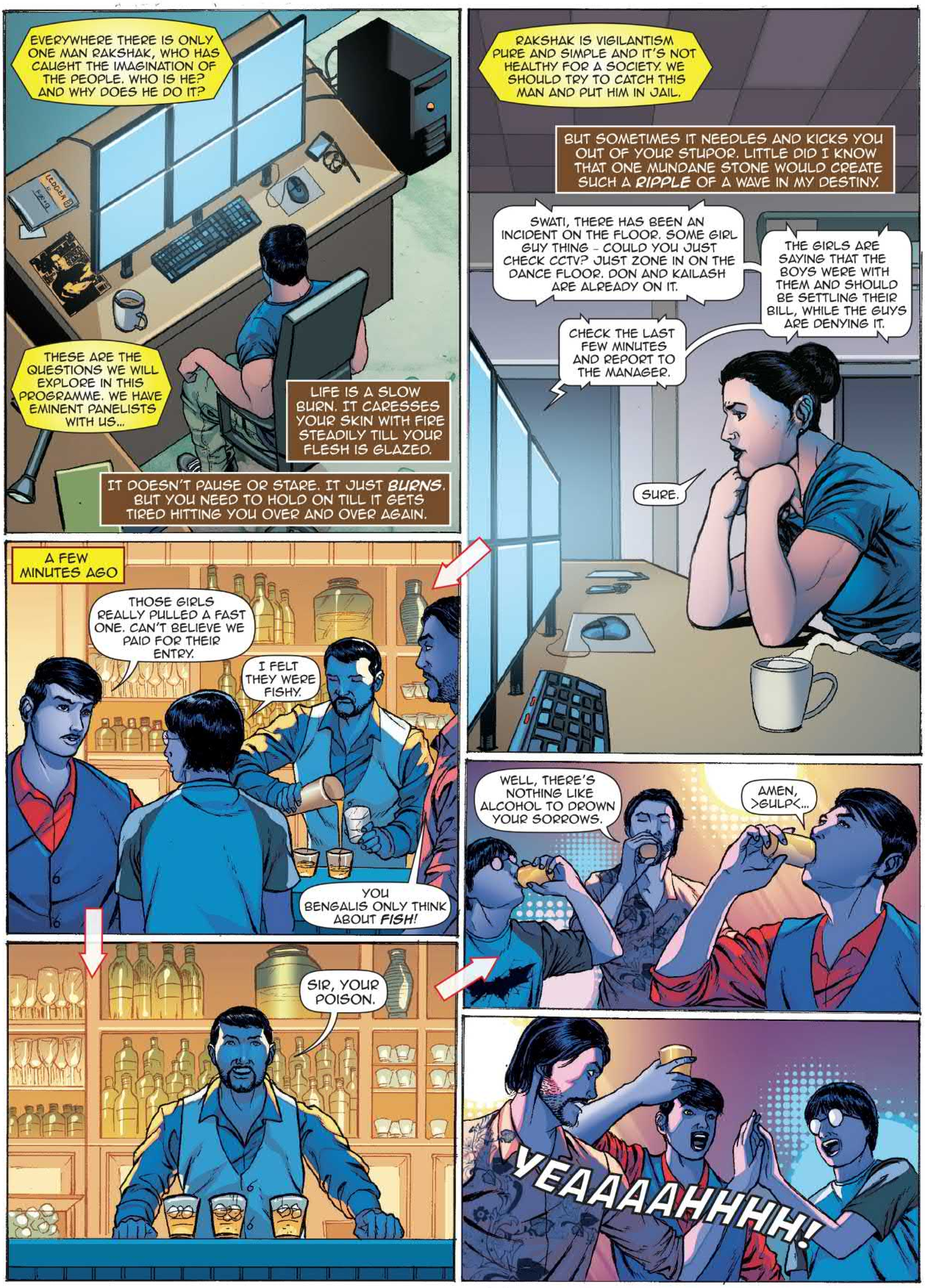

DELHI IS A BEAST WAITING AND PREYING UNTIL YOU ARE ITS NEXT VICTIM.
AND YOU NEED TO UNLEASH THE ANIMAL IN YOU TO GET THE BETTER OF IT.
Rajesh
AAAAAAAAH
BOW
RAAAAAUGH
WWOOOOW
DISCOVER IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
END
- TADAM - 04.17

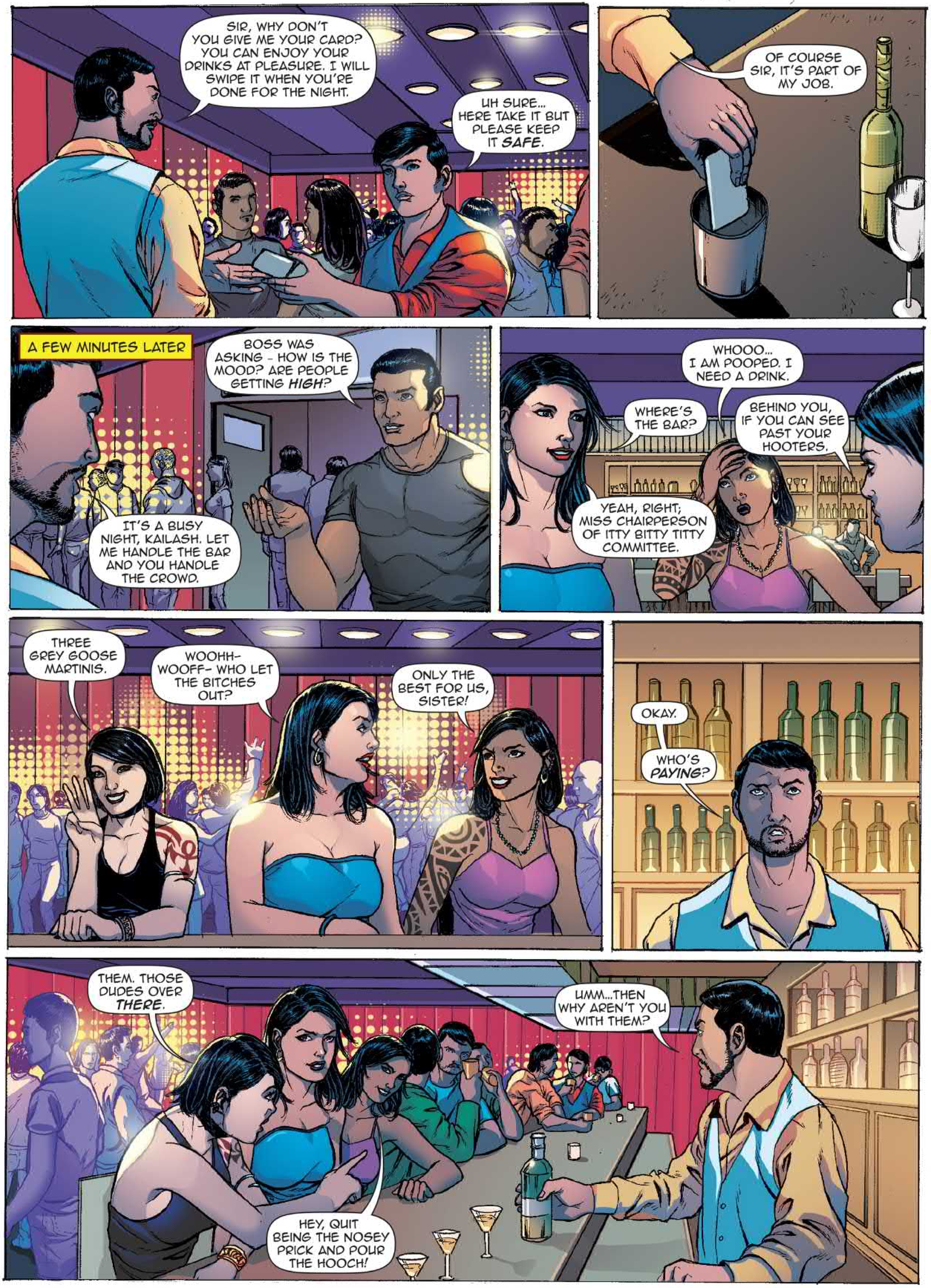
PONDUS

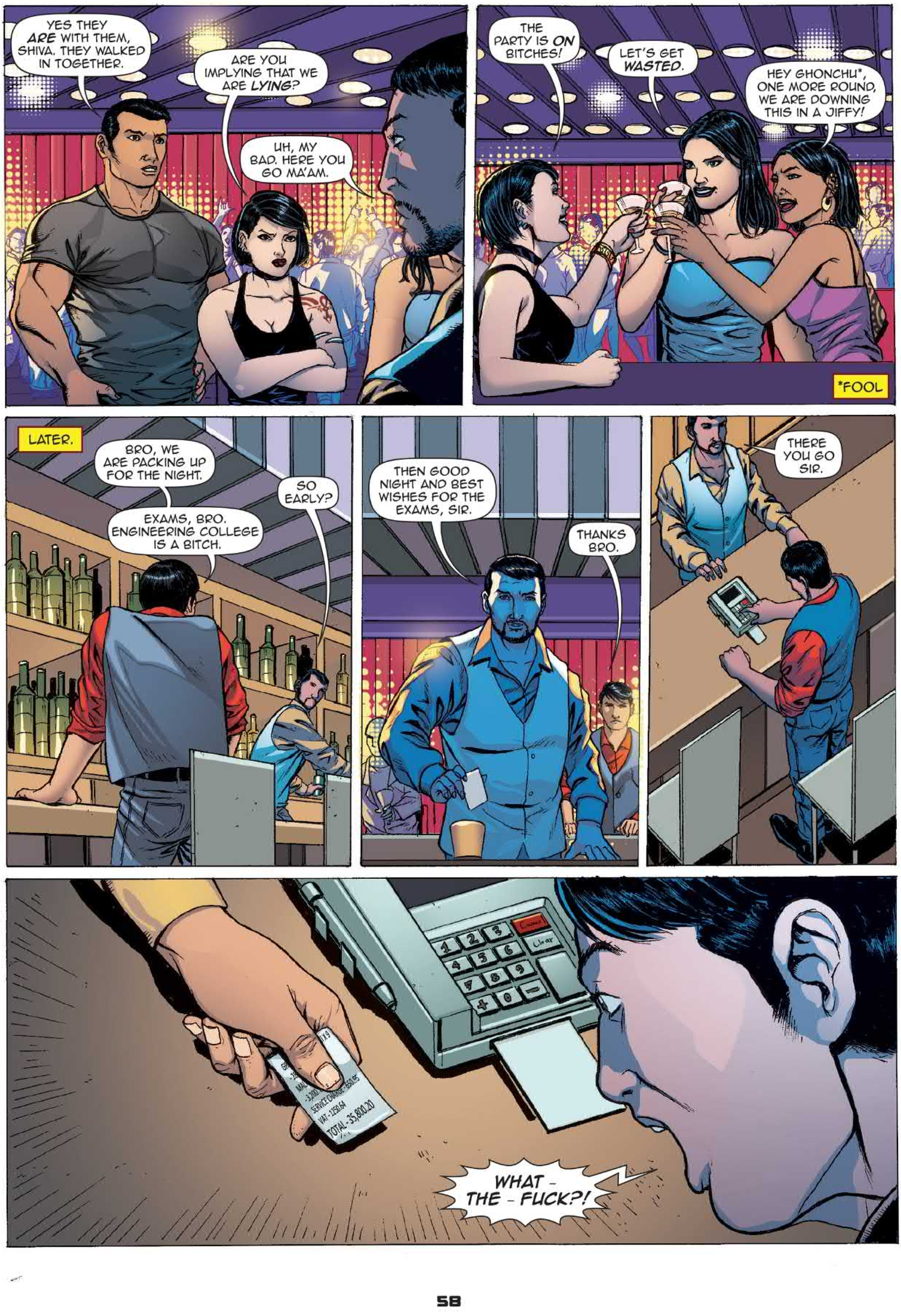
STORY BY
SHAMIK DASGUPTA
SCRIPT BY
ABHISHEK DASGUPTA
SEQUENTIAL ART - PENCILS & INKS BY
ABHILASH PANDA
SEQUENTIAL ART COLORS BY
PRASAD PATNAIK
CHAPTER COVER PENCIL AND INKS BY
GAURAV SHRIVASTAV
CHAPTER COVER COLORS BY
PRADAD PATNAIK
LETTERING BY
VIBHAV PANDEY

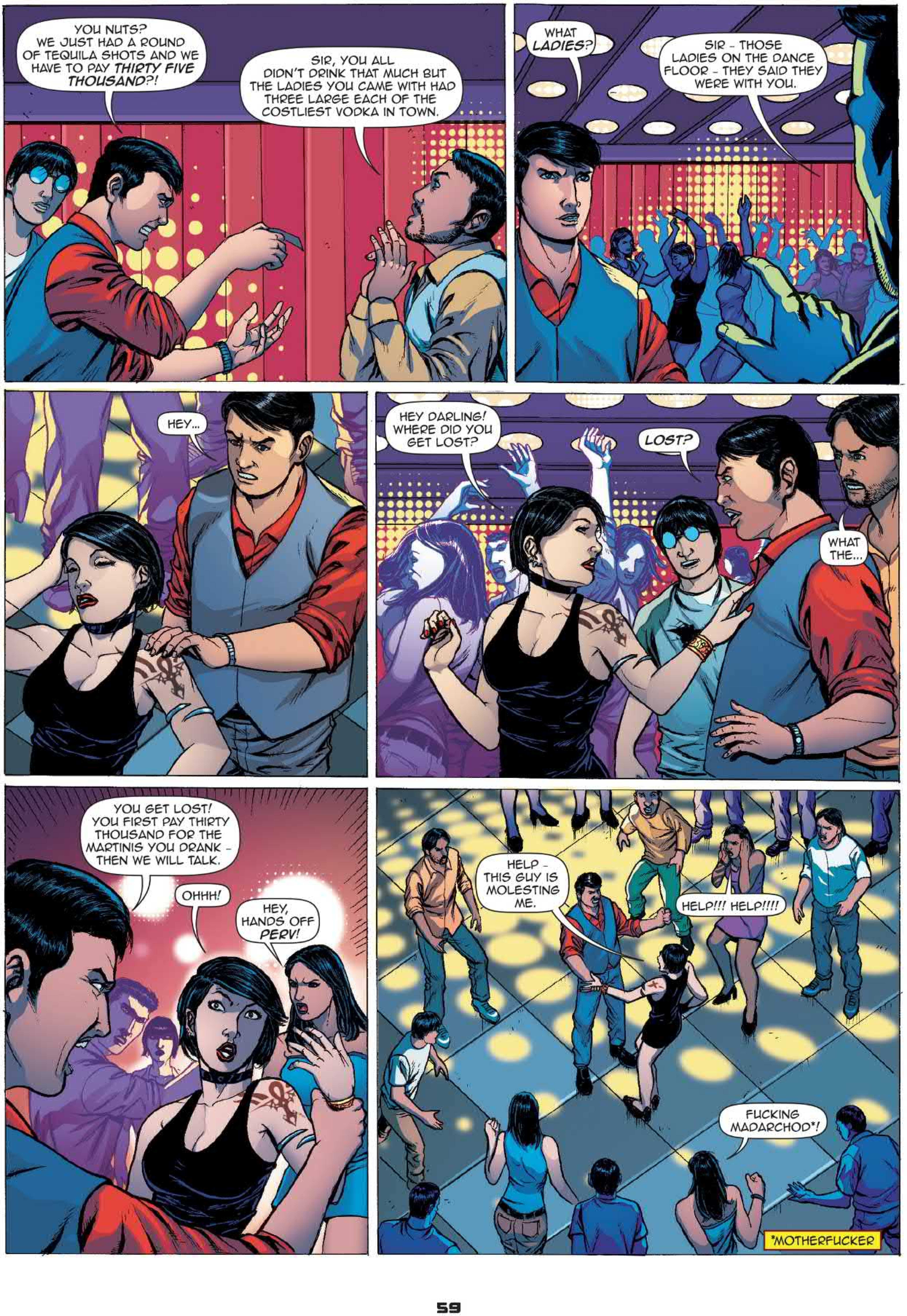

THE DOPE - DELHI NIGHTS HAPPEN HERE.
9:30 PM 1ST DECEMBER 2016
DOPE
WHEN WILL THAT OAF GORAN COME?
HE SAID HE WILL BE HERE BY EIGHT. NO IDEA WHAT'S KEEPING HIM.
PROBABLY A GOOD FUCK, WHICH YOU CAN NEVER GIVE.
NEXT TIME YOU SAY THAT - YOU WON'T NEED LIPSTICK FOR YOUR LIPS.
IS THAT SO? BRING IT ON BITCH!
HEY, QUIT IT!
LAST THING WE NEED IS TO OFFER THIS STUPID CROWD SOME EYE-CANDY CATFIGHT. GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER BITCHES. SPOT THE MEAT FOR FLESHING.
GORAN WON'T TAKE LONG....DAMN, IT STARTED TO RAIN!
YEAH, IT STARTED RAINING MEN.
CHECK IT OUT GIRLS, I THINK WE GOT OUR TIKKA KEBABS.
LOOKS LIKE GRADE 'A' FUDDUS*.
MIDDLE CLASS GUYS OUT FOR JUST ONE NIGHT OF FUN. DEFINITELY OUR TICKET IN!
WE SHOULD MOVE FAST BEFORE THEY ARE STOLEN. POOR DUDES WITH RICH THOUGHTS ARE A HARD CATCH NOWADAYS. KEEP THE QUEUE - LET ME MAKE THIS DRESS WORK.
*IDIOTS

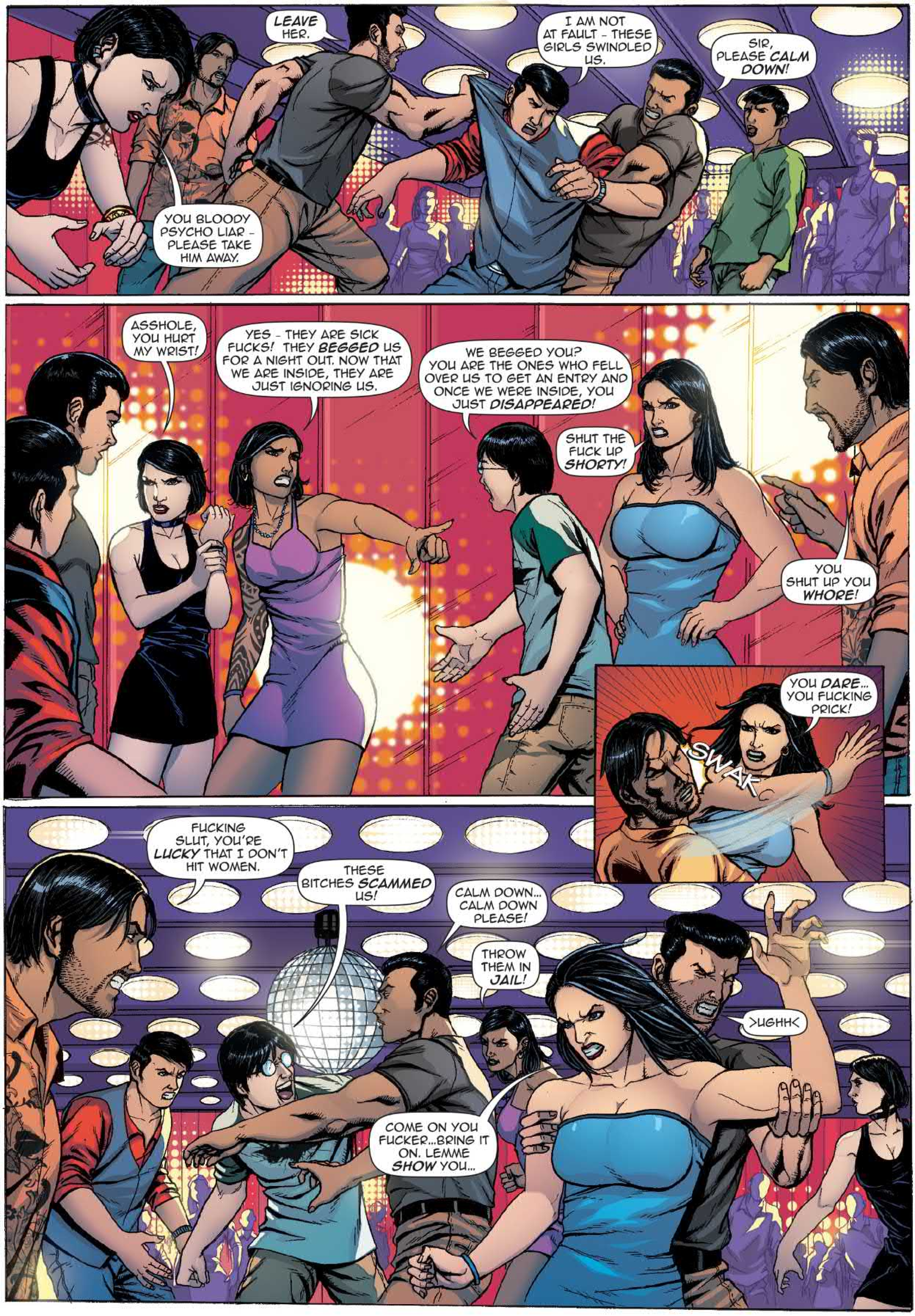

OWWW...
HUH!
BUMP
OOPS! SORRY. ME AND MY GIRLFRIENDS, WE JUST WANNA GET WET INSIDE.
AND COUPLES DEFINITELY WOULD BE *CHEAPER* THAN A STAG ENTRY.
WHAT SAY?
WHY NOT? WE'RE THREE DUDES, AREN'T WE IN RATIO?
JUST PERFECT.
HULLO, I AM ARZOO! WE ARE HER BFFS ANYWHERE ANY TIME.
MYSELF MEENU.
WOW! WE THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE TO TRY REALLY HARD TO GET SOME COMPANY. BUT LOOK AT YOU LADIES! I AM PRAKASH AND THESE ARE MY MATES ZULFI AND DEBJIT.
NO SHIT!
THIS FOR *REAL*?
THAT'S NICE. NOW CAN WE MOVE? IT'S REALLY POURING.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DON'T YOU HAVE A CARD SWIPER?
WE HAD SIR. IT CONKED OFF JUST A WHILE AGO.
CHILL OUT DUDE. HERE TAKE THIS.
FINALLY SETTLED.
HAHA... SHE'S TOO MUCH *WOMAN* FOR YOU PIPSQUEAK!
GO AHEAD, I WANT THE BIG PUNJABI ONE!
DUDE, I'M GOING FOR THE CUTE LI'L CHINKY.
WHERE'D THEY GO?
WHAT THE...
LEAVE IT BRO; IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE *TRUE*. I THINK WE HAVE BEEN *DUMPED*.
LOSE THE NOOBS. THEY OUTLIVED THEIR USEFULNESS.
REALLY? WHO'S GONNA PAY FOR OUR DRINKS?
LOSE THEM BUT DON'T FORGET THEM.

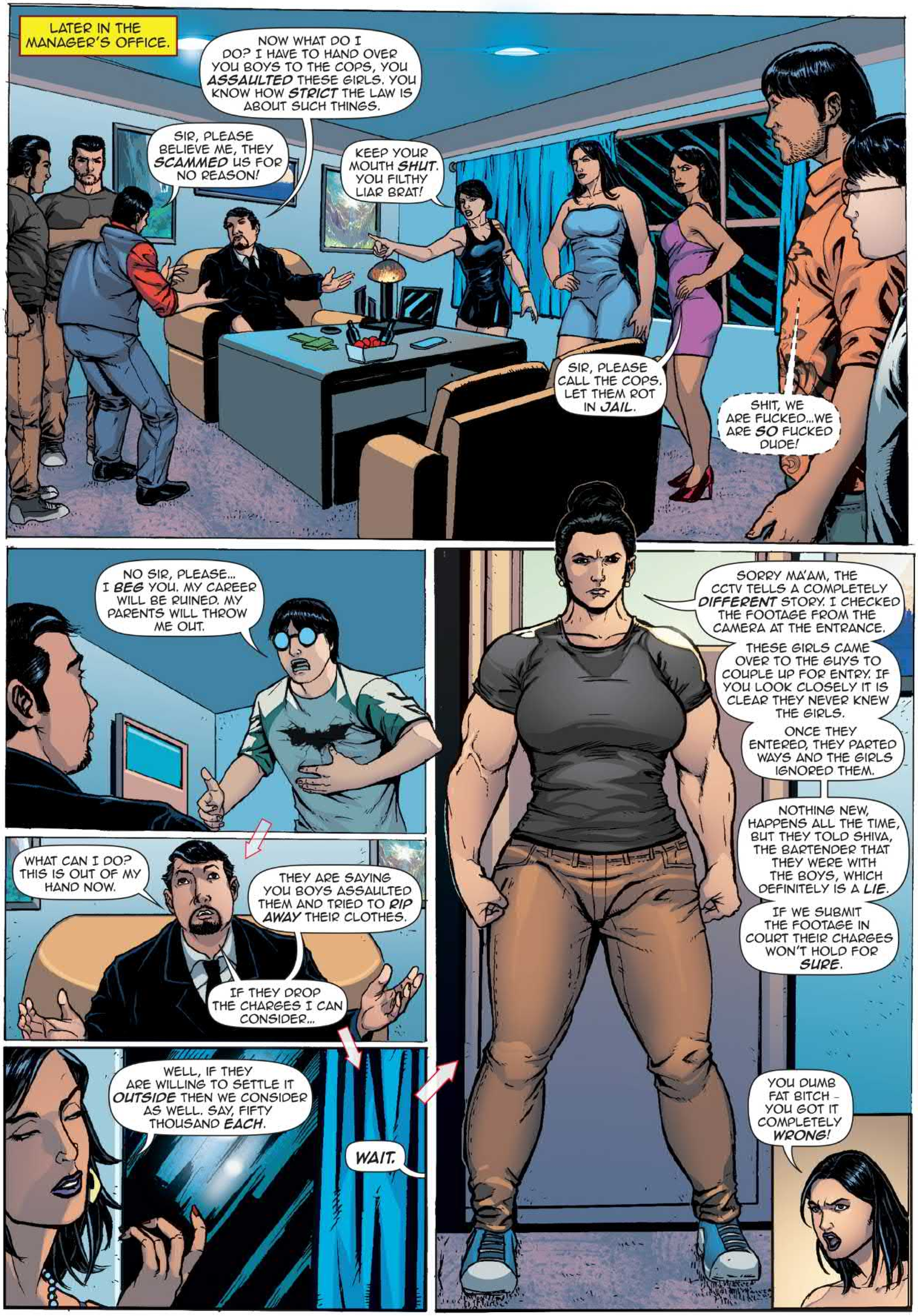

EVERYWHERE THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN RAKSHAK, WHO HAS CAUGHT THE IMAGINATION OF THE PEOPLE. WHO IS HE? AND WHY DOES HE DO IT?
THESE ARE THE QUESTIONS WE WILL EXPLORE IN THIS PROGRAMME. WE HAVE EMINENT PANELISTS WITH US...
LIFE IS A SLOW BURN. IT CARESSES YOUR SKIN WITH FIRE STEADILY TILL YOUR FLESH IS GLAZED.
IT DOESN'T PAUSE OR STARE. IT JUST *BURNS*. BUT YOU NEED TO HOLD ON TILL IT GETS TIRED HITTING YOU OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
RAKSHAK IS VIGILANTISM PURE AND SIMPLE AND IT'S NOT HEALTHY FOR A SOCIETY. WE SHOULD TRY TO CATCH THIS MAN AND PUT HIM IN JAIL.
BUT SOMETIMES IT NEEDLES AND KICKS YOU OUT OF YOUR STUPOR. LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT ONE MUNDANE STONE WOULD CREATE SUCH A *RIPPLE* OF A WAVE IN MY DESTINY.
SWATI, THERE HAS BEEN AN INCIDENT ON THE FLOOR. SOME GIRL GUY THING - COULD YOU JUST CHECK CCTV? JUST ZONE IN ON THE DANCE FLOOR. DON AND KAILASH ARE ALREADY ON IT.
THE GIRLS ARE SAYING THAT THE BOYS WERE WITH THEM AND SHOULD BE SETTLING THEIR BILL, WHILE THE GUYS ARE DENYING IT.
CHECK THE LAST FEW MINUTES AND REPORT TO THE MANAGER.
SURE.
A FEW MINUTES AGO
THOSE GIRLS REALLY PULLED A FAST ONE. CAN'T BELIEVE WE PAID FOR THEIR ENTRY.
I FELT THEY WERE FISHY.
YOU BENGALIS ONLY THINK ABOUT *FISH*!
SIR, YOUR POISON.
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE ALCOHOL TO DROWN YOUR SORROWS.
AMEN, >GULP<...
YEAAAAHHHH!

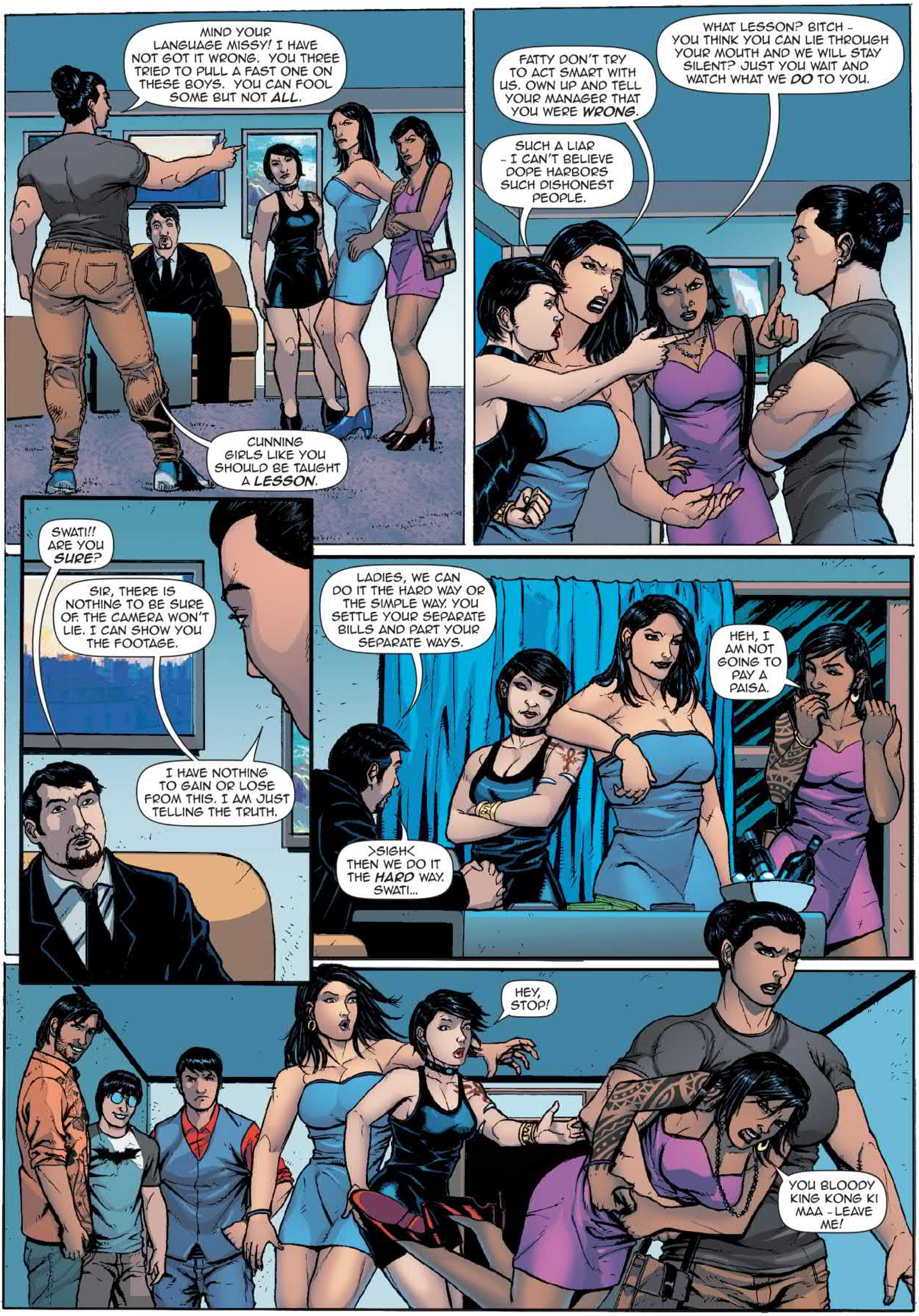

SIR, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME YOUR CARD? YOU CAN ENJOY YOUR DRINKS AT PLEASURE. I WILL SWIPE IT WHEN YOU'RE DONE FOR THE NIGHT.
UH SURE... HERE TAKE IT BUT PLEASE KEEP IT *SAFE*.
OF COURSE SIR, IT'S PART OF MY JOB.
A FEW MINUTES LATER
BOSS WAS ASKING - HOW IS THE MOOD? ARE PEOPLE GETTING *HIGH*?
IT'S A BUSY NIGHT, KAILASH. LET ME HANDLE THE BAR AND YOU HANDLE THE CROWD.
WHOOO... I AM POOPED. I NEED A DRINK.
WHERE'S THE BAR?
BEHIND YOU, IF YOU CAN SEE PAST YOUR HOOTERS.
YEAH, RIGHT; MISS CHAIRPERSON OF ITTY BITTY TITTY COMMITTEE.
THREE GREY GOOSE MARTINIS.
WOOHH- WOOFF- WHO LET THE BITCHES OUT?
ONLY THE BEST FOR US, SISTER!
OKAY.
WHO'S *PAYING*?
THEM. THOSE DUDES OVER *THERE*.
UMM...THEN WHY AREN'T YOU WITH THEM?
HEY, QUIT BEING THE NOSEY PRICK AND POUR THE HOOCH!

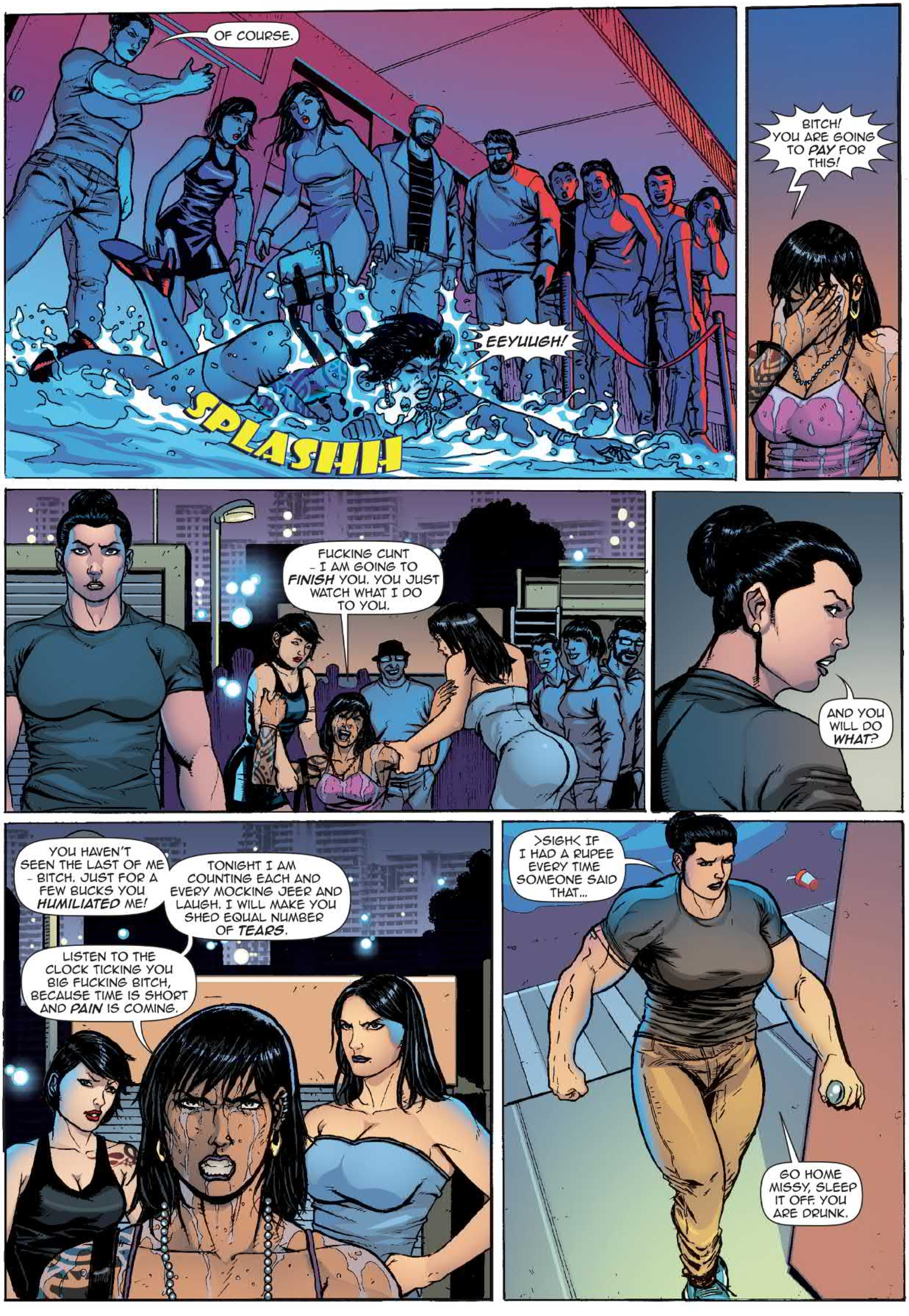

YES THEY *ARE* WITH THEM, SHIVA. THEY WALKED IN TOGETHER.
ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT WE ARE *LYING*?
UH, MY BAD. HERE YOU GO MA'AM.
THE PARTY IS *ON* BITCHES!
LET'S GET *WASTED*.
HEY GHONCHU*, ONE MORE ROUND, WE ARE DOWNING THIS IN A JIFFY!
*FOOL
LATER.
BRO, WE ARE PACKING UP FOR THE NIGHT.
EXAMS, BRO. ENGINEERING COLLEGE IS A BITCH.
SO EARLY?
THEN GOOD NIGHT AND BEST WISHES FOR THE EXAMS, SIR.
THANKS BRO.
THERE YOU GO SIR.
SERVICE CHARGE-1650.95
VAT-1250.64
TOTAL-35,800.20
WHAT - THE - FUCK?!

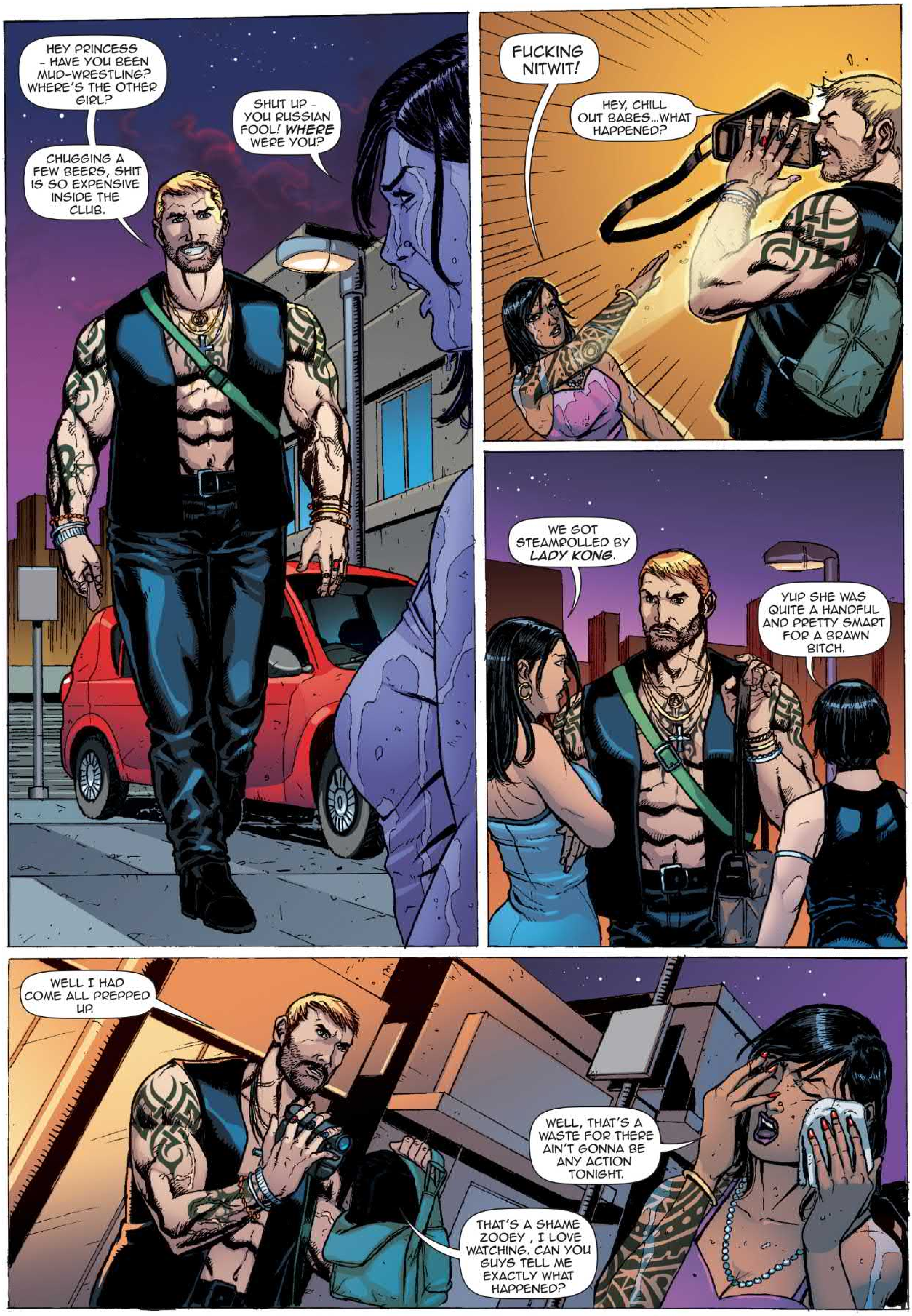

YOU NUTS? WE JUST HAD A ROUND OF TEQUILA SHOTS AND WE HAVE TO PAY *THIRTY FIVE THOUSAND*?!
SIR, YOU ALL DIDN'T DRINK THAT MUCH BUT THE LADIES YOU CAME WITH HAD THREE LARGE EACH OF THE COSTLIEST VODKA IN TOWN.
WHAT *LADIES*?
SIR - THOSE LADIES ON THE DANCE FLOOR - THEY SAID THEY WERE WITH YOU.
HEY...
HEY DARLING! WHERE DID YOU GET LOST?
LOST?
WHAT THE...
YOU GET LOST! YOU FIRST PAY THIRTY THOUSAND FOR THE MARTINIS YOU DRANK - THEN WE WILL TALK.
OHHH!
HEY, HANDS OFF *PERV!*
HELP - THIS GUY IS MOLESTING ME.
HELP!!! HELP!!!!
FUCKING MADARCHOD*!
*MOTHERFUCKER

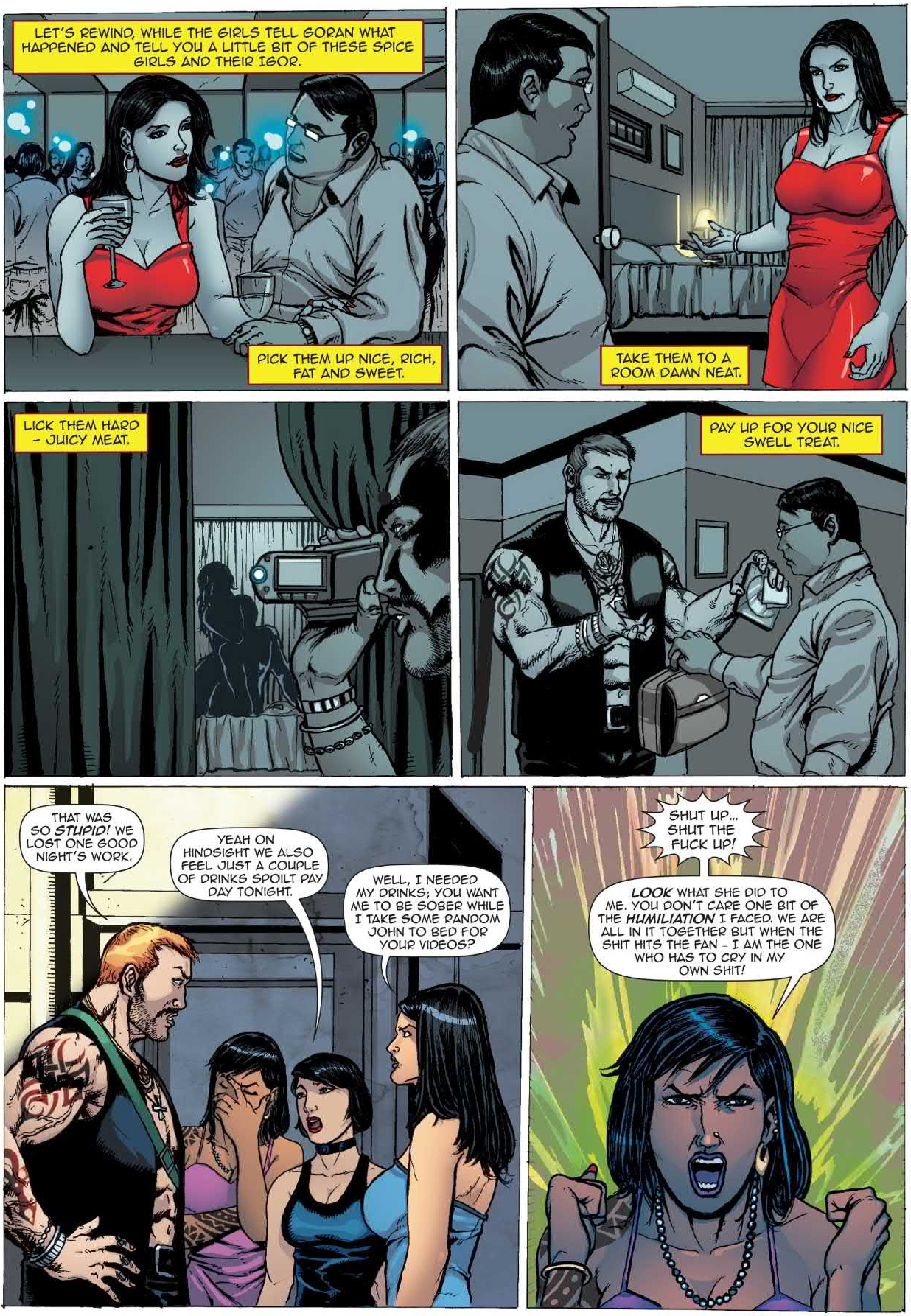

LEAVE HER.
I AM NOT AT FAULT - THESE GIRLS SWINDLED US.
SIR, PLEASE CALM DOWN!
YOU BLOODY PSYCHO LIAR - PLEASE TAKE HIM AWAY.
ASSHOLE, YOU HURT MY WRIST!
YES - THEY ARE SICK FUCKS! THEY BEGGED US FOR A NIGHT OUT. NOW THAT WE ARE INSIDE, THEY ARE JUST IGNORING US.
WE BEGGED YOU? YOU ARE THE ONES WHO FELL OVER US TO GET AN ENTRY AND ONCE WE WERE INSIDE, YOU JUST DISAPPEARED!
SHUT THE FUCK UP SHORTY!
YOU SHUT UP YOU WHORE!
YOU DARE... YOU FUCKING PRICK!
SWAK
FUCKING SLUT, YOU'RE LUCKY THAT I DON'T HIT WOMEN.
THESE BITCHES SCAMMED US!
CALM DOWN... CALM DOWN PLEASE!
THROW THEM IN JAIL!
>UGHH<
COME ON YOU FUCKER...BRING IT ON. LEMME SHOW YOU...

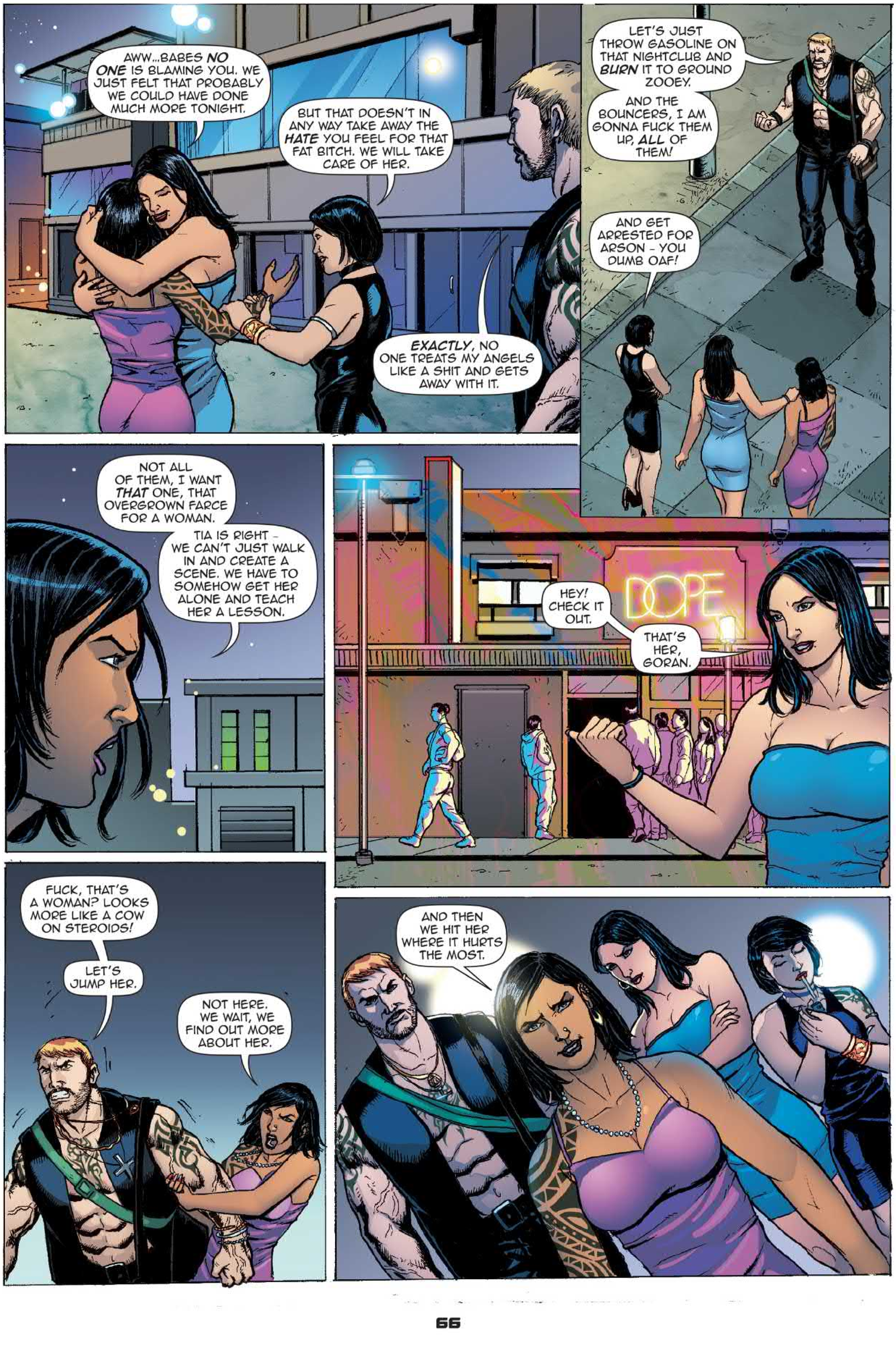

LATER IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE.
NOW WHAT DO I DO? I HAVE TO HAND OVER YOU BOYS TO THE COPS, YOU ASSAULTED THESE GIRLS. YOU KNOW HOW STRICT THE LAW IS ABOUT SUCH THINGS.
SIR, PLEASE BELIEVE ME, THEY SCAMMED US FOR NO REASON!
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT. YOU FILTHY LIAR BRAT!
SIR, PLEASE CALL THE COPS. LET THEM ROT IN JAIL.
SHIT, WE ARE FUCKED...WE ARE SO FUCKED DUDE!
NO SIR, PLEASE... I BEG YOU. MY CAREER WILL BE RUINED. MY PARENTS WILL THROW ME OUT.
WHAT CAN I DO? THIS IS OUT OF MY HAND NOW.
THEY ARE SAYING YOU BOYS ASSAULTED THEM AND TRIED TO RIP AWAY THEIR CLOTHES.
IF THEY DROP THE CHARGES I CAN CONSIDER...
WELL, IF THEY ARE WILLING TO SETTLE IT OUTSIDE THEN WE CONSIDER AS WELL. SAY, FIFTY THOUSAND EACH.
WAIT.
SORRY MA'AM, THE CCTV TELLS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT STORY. I CHECKED THE FOOTAGE FROM THE CAMERA AT THE ENTRANCE.
THESE GIRLS CAME OVER TO THE GUYS TO COUPLE UP FOR ENTRY. IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY IT IS CLEAR THEY NEVER KNEW THE GIRLS.
ONCE THEY ENTERED, THEY PARTED WAYS AND THE GIRLS IGNORED THEM.
NOTHING NEW, HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, BUT THEY TOLD SHIVA, THE BARTENDER THAT THEY WERE WITH THE BOYS, WHICH DEFINITELY IS A LIE.
IF WE SUBMIT THE FOOTAGE IN COURT THEIR CHARGES WON'T HOLD FOR SURE.
YOU DUMB FAT BITCH - YOU GOT IT COMPLETELY WRONG!

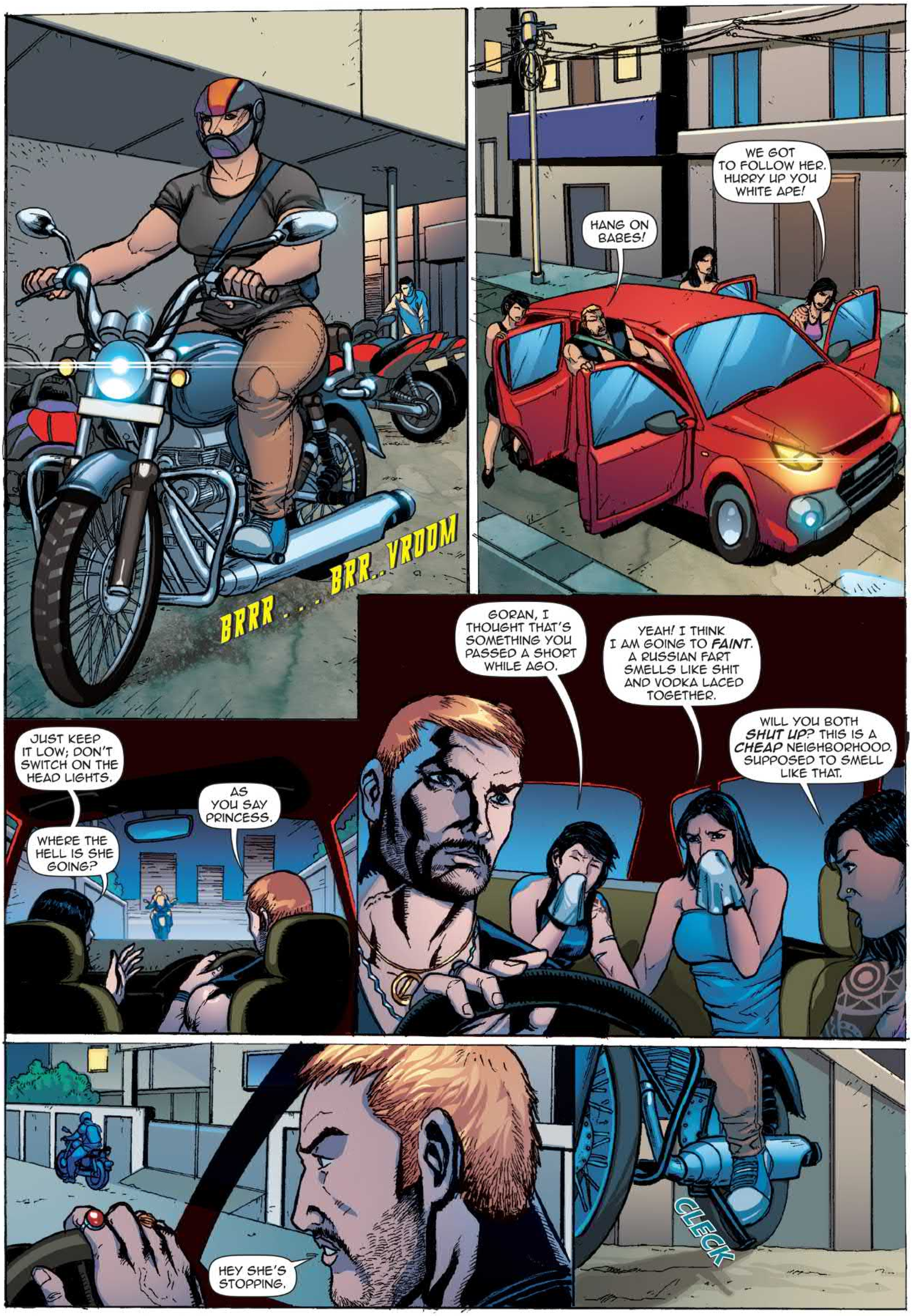

MIND YOUR LANGUAGE MISSY! I HAVE NOT GOT IT WRONG. YOU THREE TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE ON THESE BOYS. YOU CAN FOOL SOME BUT NOT ALL.
CUNNING GIRLS LIKE YOU SHOULD BE TAUGHT A LESSON.
FATTY DON'T TRY TO ACT SMART WITH US. OWN UP AND TELL YOUR MANAGER THAT YOU WERE WRONG.
SUCH A LIAR - I CAN'T BELIEVE DOPE HARBORS SUCH DISHONEST PEOPLE.
WHAT LESSON? BITCH - YOU THINK YOU CAN LIE THROUGH YOUR MOUTH AND WE WILL STAY SILENT? JUST YOU WAIT AND WATCH WHAT WE DO TO YOU.
SWATI!! ARE YOU SURE?
SIR, THERE IS NOTHING TO BE SURE OF. THE CAMERA WON'T LIE. I CAN SHOW YOU THE FOOTAGE.
I HAVE NOTHING TO GAIN OR LOSE FROM THIS. I AM JUST TELLING THE TRUTH.
LADIES, WE CAN DO IT THE HARD WAY OR THE SIMPLE WAY. YOU SETTLE YOUR SEPARATE BILLS AND PART YOUR SEPARATE WAYS.
HEH, I AM NOT GOING TO PAY A PAISA.
>SIGH< THEN WE DO IT THE HARD WAY. SWATI...
HEY, STOP!
YOU BLOODY KING KONG KI MAA - LEAVE ME!

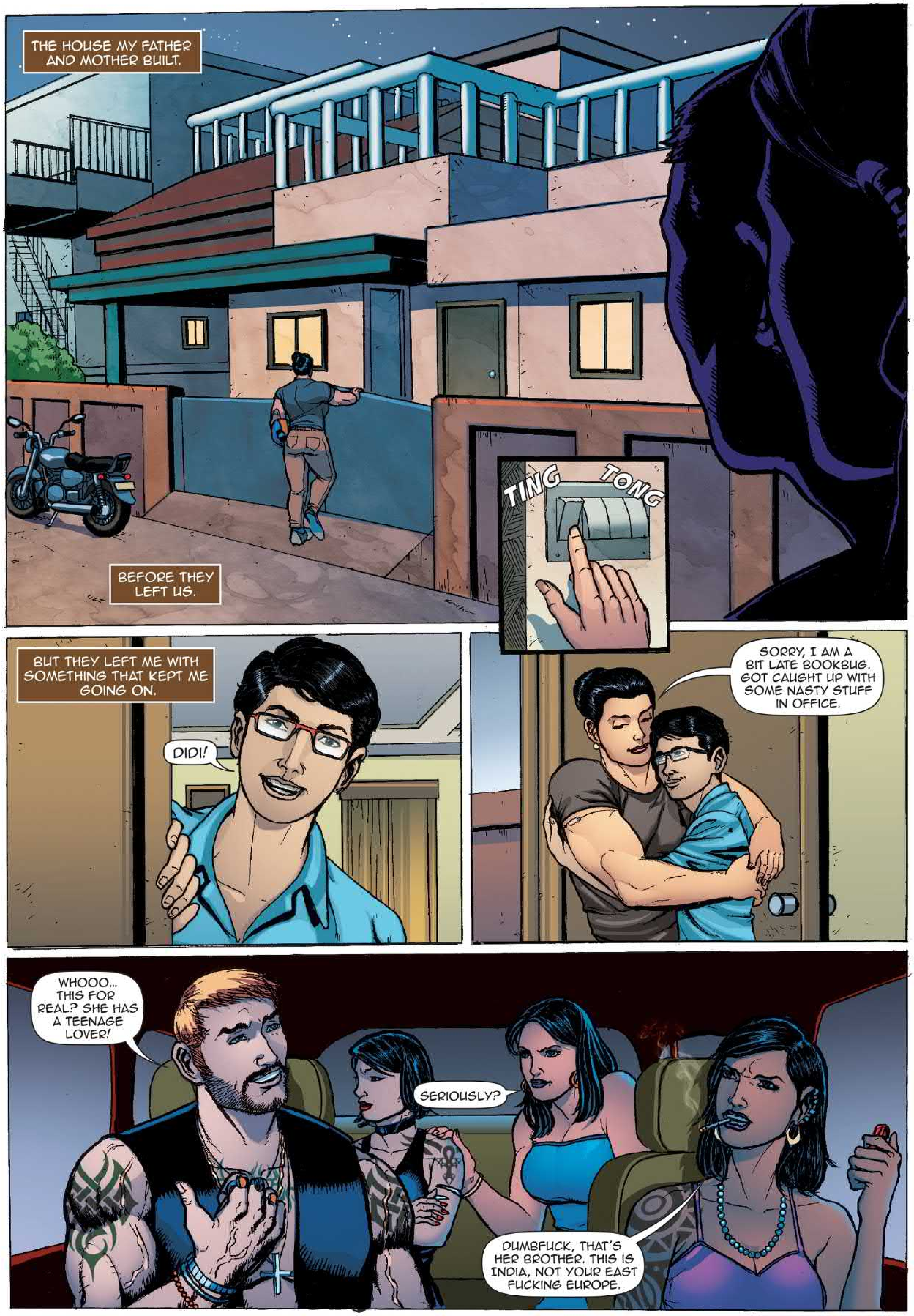

OF COURSE.
EEYUUGH!
SPLASHH
BITCH! YOU ARE GOING TO *PAY* FOR THIS!
FUCKING CUNT - I AM GOING TO *FINISH* YOU. YOU JUST WATCH WHAT I DO TO YOU.
AND YOU WILL DO *WHAT*?
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME - BITCH. JUST FOR A FEW BUCKS YOU *HUMILIATED* ME!
TONIGHT I AM COUNTING EACH AND EVERY MOCKING JEER AND LAUGH. I WILL MAKE YOU SHED EQUAL NUMBER OF *TEARS*.
LISTEN TO THE CLOCK TICKING YOU BIG FUCKING BITCH, BECAUSE TIME IS SHORT AND *PAIN* IS COMING.
>SIGH< IF I HAD A RUPEE EVERY TIME SOMEONE SAID THAT...
GO HOME MISSY, SLEEP IT OFF. YOU ARE DRUNK.

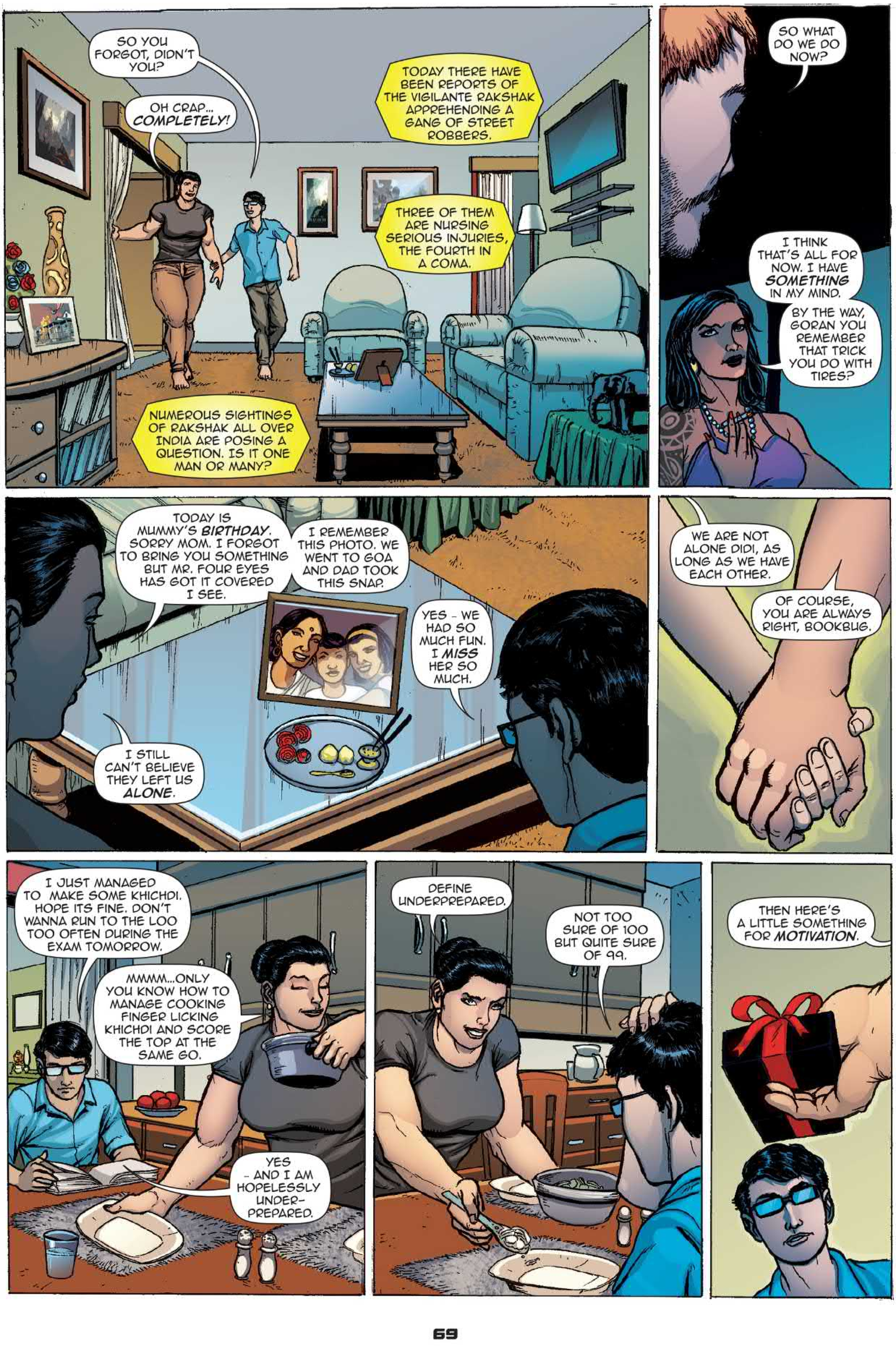

HEY PRINCESS - HAVE YOU BEEN MUD-WRESTLING? WHERE'S THE OTHER GIRL?
SHUT UP - YOU RUSSIAN FOOL! *WHERE* WERE YOU?
CHUGGING A FEW BEERS, SHIT IS SO EXPENSIVE INSIDE THE CLUB.
FUCKING NITWIT!
HEY, CHILL OUT BABES...WHAT HAPPENED?
WE GOT STEAMROLLED BY ***LADY KONG***.
YUP SHE WAS QUITE A HANDFUL AND PRETTY SMART FOR A BRAWN BITCH.
WELL I HAD COME ALL PREPPED UP.
WELL, THAT'S A WASTE FOR THERE AIN'T GONNA BE ANY ACTION TONIGHT.
THAT'S A SHAME ZOOEY , I LOVE WATCHING. CAN YOU GUYS TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED?

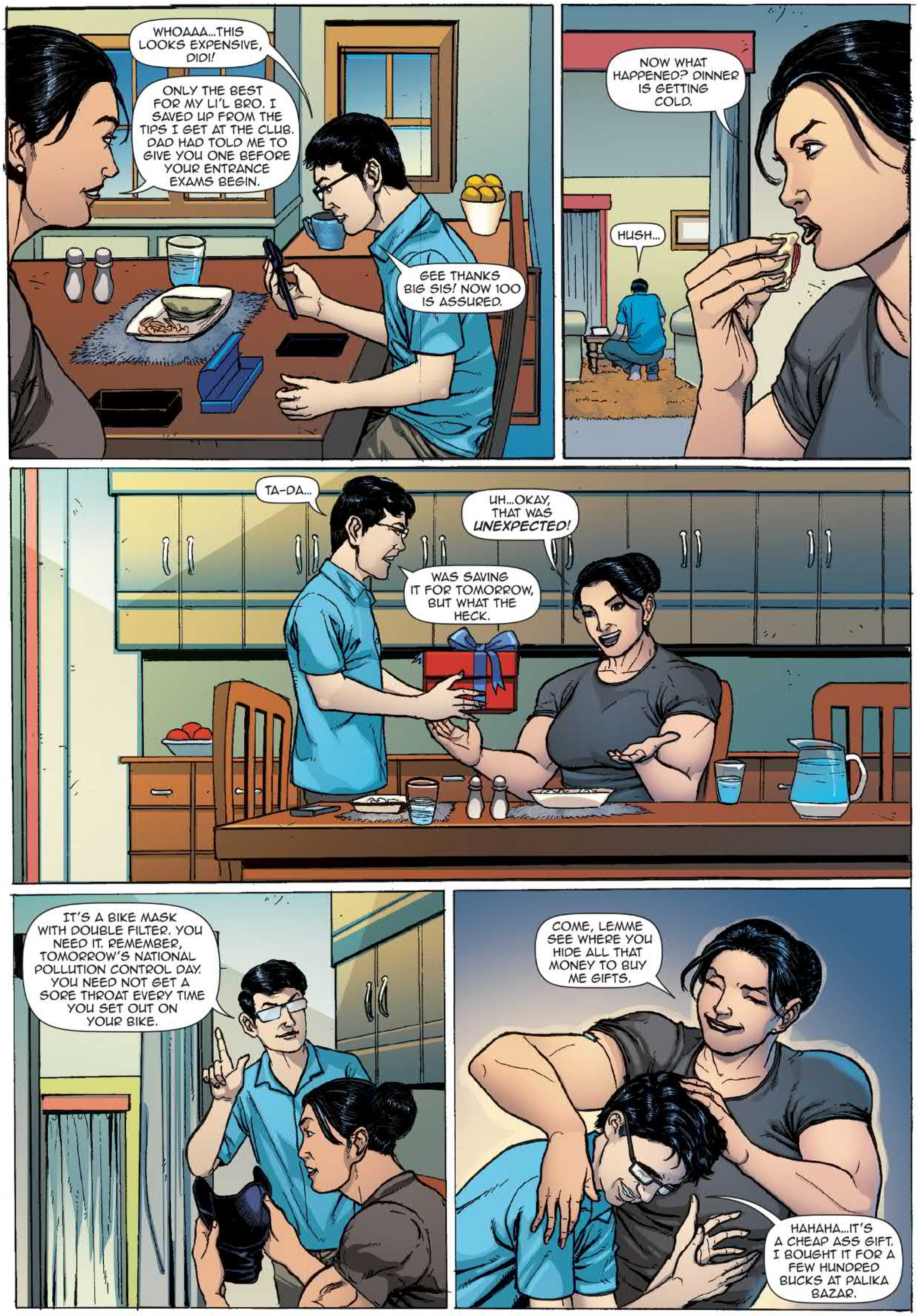

LET'S REWIND, WHILE THE GIRLS TELL GORAN WHAT HAPPENED AND TELL YOU A LITTLE BIT OF THESE SPICE GIRLS AND THEIR IGOR.
PICK THEM UP NICE, RICH, FAT AND SWEET.
TAKE THEM TO A ROOM DAMN NEAT.
LICK THEM HARD - JUICY MEAT.
PAY UP FOR YOUR NICE SWELL TREAT.
THAT WAS SO *STUPID!* WE LOST ONE GOOD NIGHT'S WORK.
YEAH ON HINDSIGHT WE ALSO FEEL JUST A COUPLE OF DRINKS SPOILT PAY DAY TONIGHT.
WELL, I NEEDED MY DRINKS; YOU WANT ME TO BE SOBER WHILE I TAKE SOME RANDOM JOHN TO BED FOR YOUR VIDEOS?
SHUT UP... SHUT THE FUCK UP!
LOOK WHAT SHE DID TO ME. YOU DON'T CARE ONE BIT OF THE *HUMILIATION* I FACED. WE ARE ALL IN IT TOGETHER BUT WHEN THE SHIT HITS THE FAN - I AM THE ONE WHO HAS TO CRY IN MY OWN SHIT!

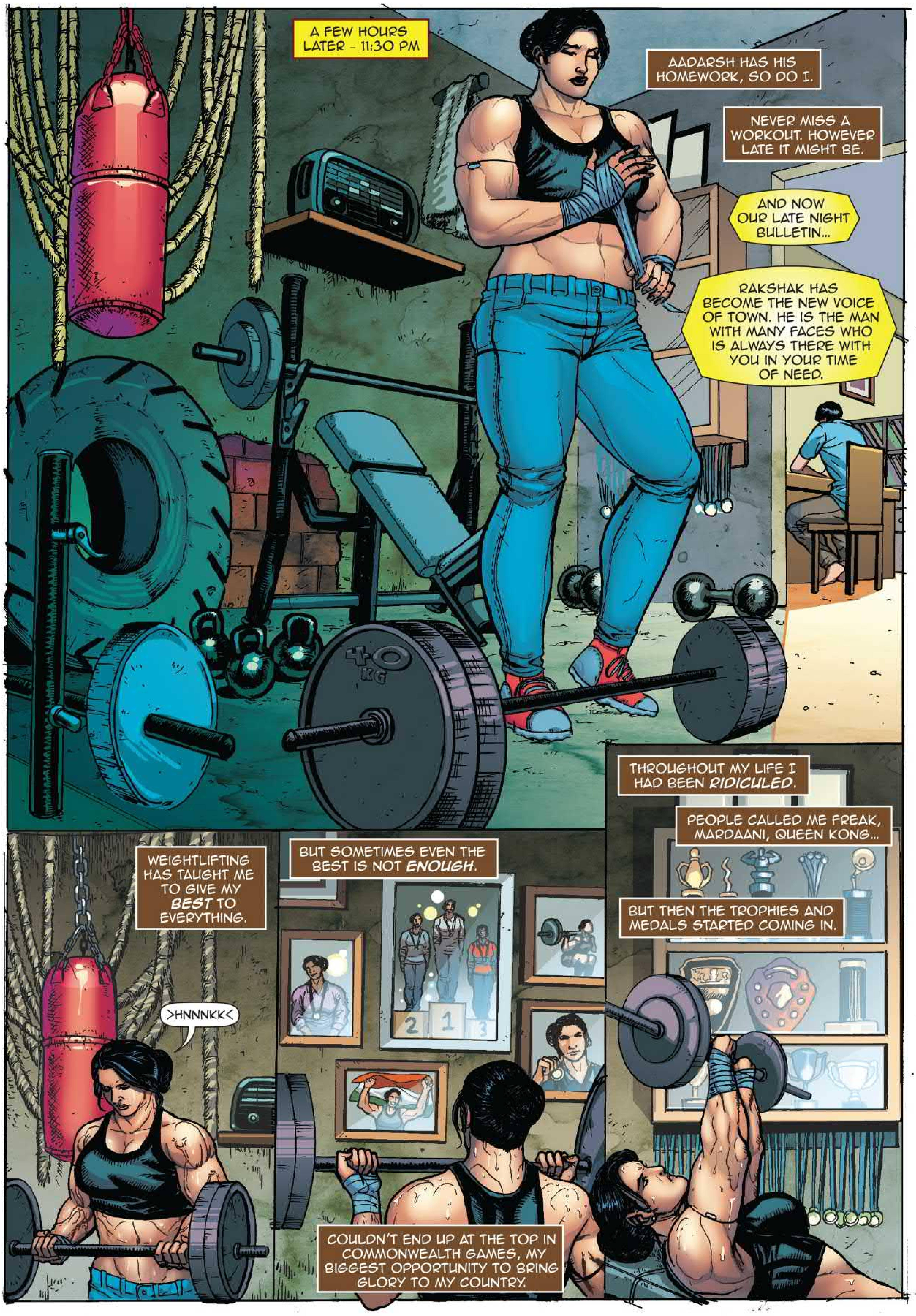

AWW...BABES **NO ONE** IS BLAMING YOU. WE JUST FELT THAT PROBABLY WE COULD HAVE DONE MUCH MORE TONIGHT.
BUT THAT DOESN'T IN ANY WAY TAKE AWAY THE ***HATE*** YOU FEEL FOR THAT FAT BITCH. WE WILL TAKE CARE OF HER.
EXACTLY, NO ONE TREATS MY ANGELS LIKE A SHIT AND GETS AWAY WITH IT.
LET'S JUST THROW GASOLINE ON THAT NIGHTCLUB AND ***BURN*** IT TO GROUND ZOOEY.
AND THE BOUNCERS, I AM GONNA FUCK THEM UP, ***ALL*** OF THEM!
AND GET ARRESTED FOR ARSON - YOU DUMB OAF!
NOT ALL OF THEM, I WANT ***THAT*** ONE, THAT OVERGROWN FARCE FOR A WOMAN.
TIA IS RIGHT - WE CAN'T JUST WALK IN AND CREATE A SCENE. WE HAVE TO SOMEHOW GET HER ALONE AND TEACH HER A LESSON.
DOPE
HEY! CHECK IT OUT.
THAT'S HER, GORAN.
FUCK, THAT'S A WOMAN? LOOKS MORE LIKE A COW ON STEROIDS!
LET'S JUMP HER.
NOT HERE. WE WAIT, WE FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HER.
AND THEN WE HIT HER WHERE IT HURTS THE MOST.

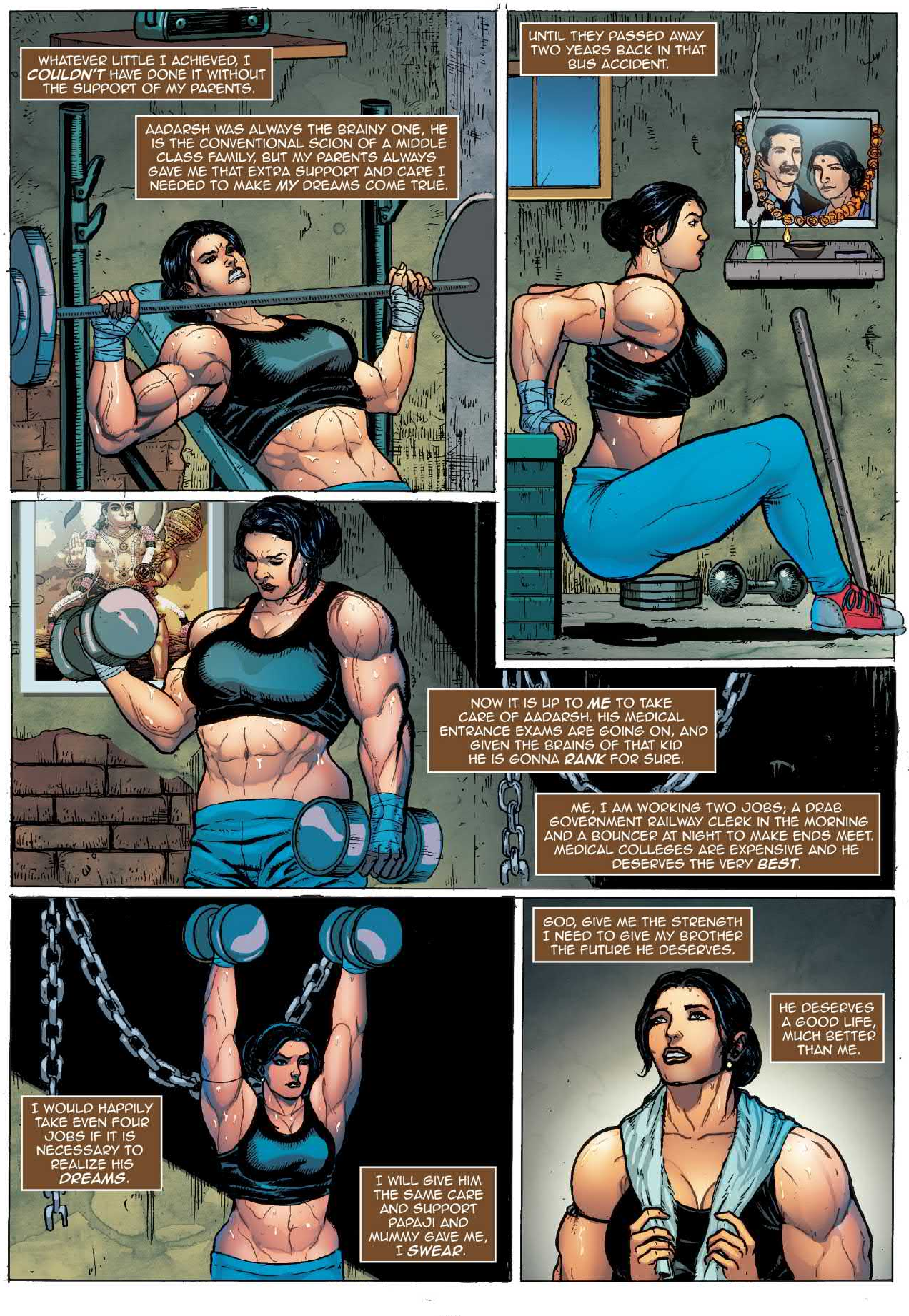

BRRR . . . . BRR..VROOM
WE GOT TO FOLLOW HER. HURRY UP YOU WHITE APE!
HANG ON BABES!
JUST KEEP IT LOW; DON'T SWITCH ON THE HEAD LIGHTS.
AS YOU SAY PRINCESS.
WHERE THE HELL IS SHE GOING?
GORAN, I THOUGHT THAT'S SOMETHING YOU PASSED A SHORT WHILE AGO.
YEAH! I THINK I AM GOING TO *FAINT*. A RUSSIAN FART SMELLS LIKE SHIT AND VODKA LACED TOGETHER.
WILL YOU BOTH ***SHUT UP***? THIS IS A ***CHEAP*** NEIGHBORHOOD. SUPPOSED TO SMELL LIKE THAT.
HEY SHE'S STOPPING.
CLECK

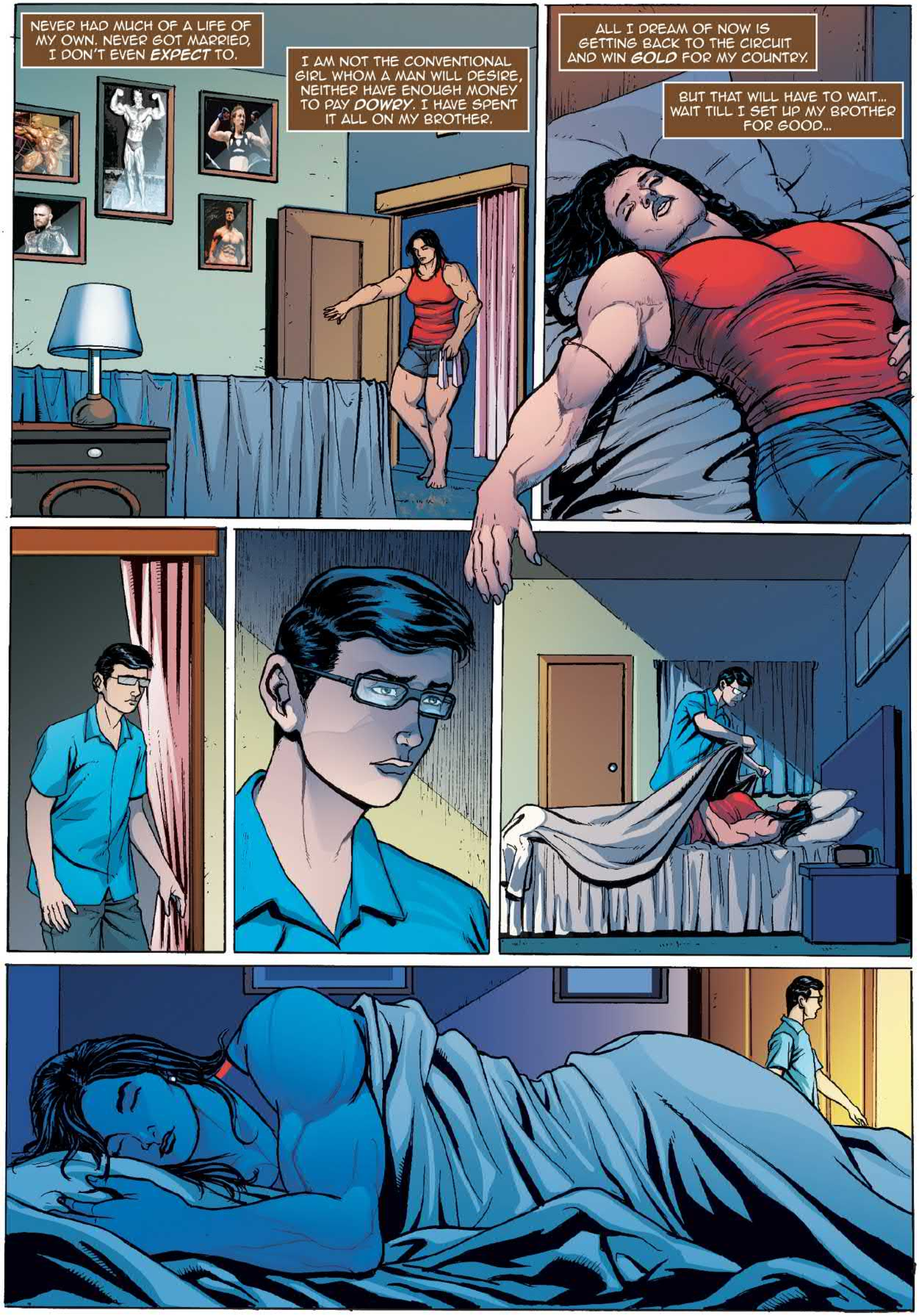

THE HOUSE MY FATHER AND MOTHER BUILT.
BEFORE THEY LEFT US.
TING
TONG
BUT THEY LEFT ME WITH SOMETHING THAT KEPT ME GOING ON.
DIDI!
SORRY, I AM A BIT LATE BOOKBUG. GOT CAUGHT UP WITH SOME NASTY STUFF IN OFFICE.
WHOOO... THIS FOR REAL? SHE HAS A TEENAGE LOVER!
SERIOUSLY?
DUMBFUCK, THAT'S HER BROTHER. THIS IS INDIA, NOT YOUR EAST FUCKING EUROPE.

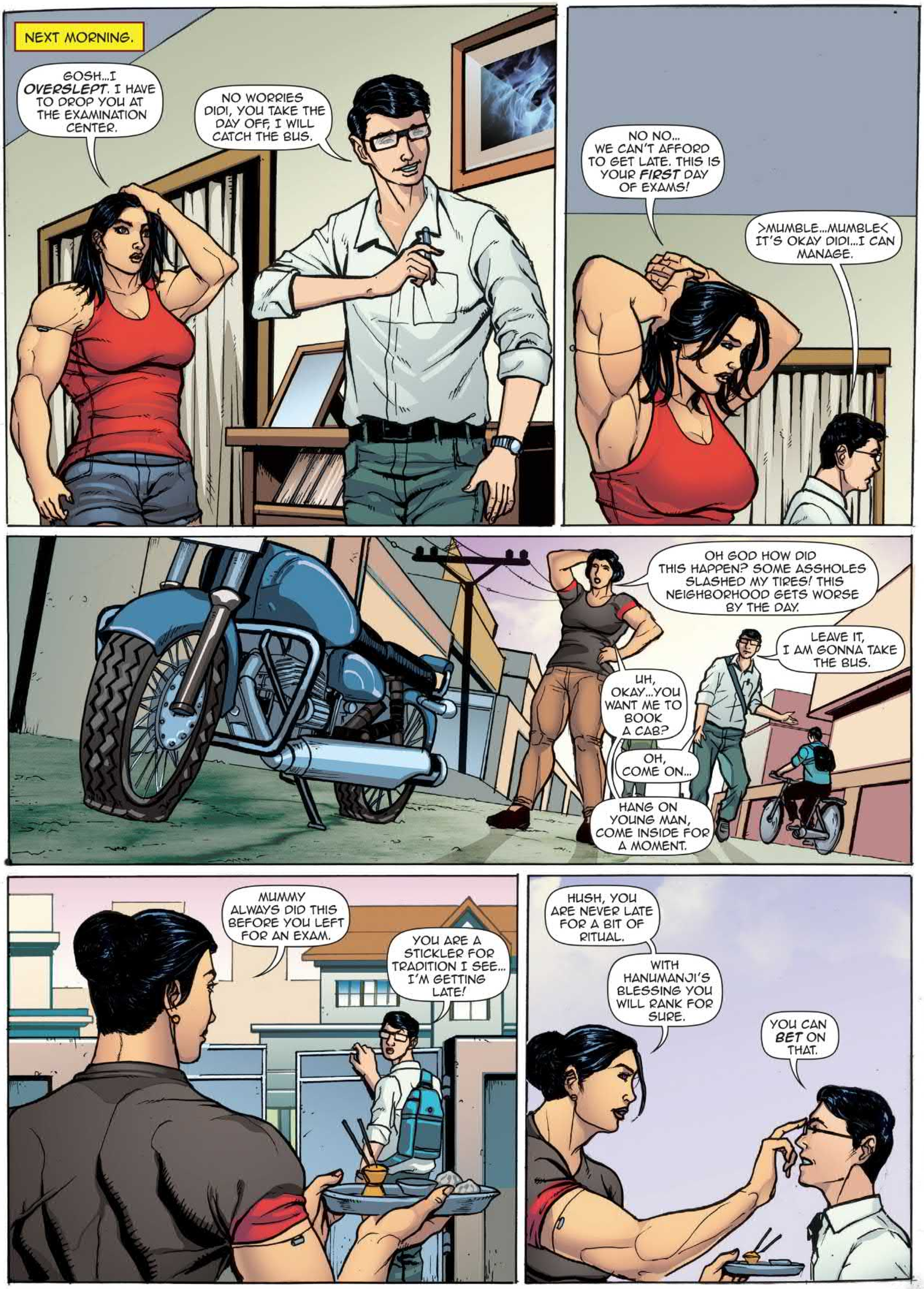

SO YOU FORGOT, DIDN'T YOU?
OH CRAP... *COMPLETELY*!
TODAY THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF THE VIGILANTE RAKSHAK APPREHENDING A GANG OF STREET ROBBERS.
THREE OF THEM ARE NURSING SERIOUS INJURIES, THE FOURTH IN A COMA.
NUMEROUS SIGHTINGS OF RAKSHAK ALL OVER INDIA ARE POSING A QUESTION. IS IT ONE MAN OR MANY?
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
I THINK THAT'S ALL FOR NOW. I HAVE *SOMETHING* IN MY MIND.
BY THE WAY, GORAN YOU REMEMBER THAT TRICK YOU DO WITH TIRES?
TODAY IS MUMMY'S *BIRTHDAY*. SORRY MOM. I FORGOT TO BRING YOU SOMETHING BUT MR. FOUR EYES HAS GOT IT COVERED I SEE.
I REMEMBER THIS PHOTO. WE WENT TO GOA AND DAD TOOK THIS SNAP.
YES - WE HAD SO MUCH FUN. I *MISS* HER SO MUCH.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THEY LEFT US *ALONE*.
WE ARE NOT ALONE DIDI, AS LONG AS WE HAVE EACH OTHER.
OF COURSE, YOU ARE ALWAYS RIGHT, BOOKBUG.
I JUST MANAGED TO MAKE SOME KHICHDI. HOPE ITS FINE. DON'T WANNA RUN TO THE LOO TOO OFTEN DURING THE EXAM TOMORROW.
MMMM...ONLY YOU KNOW HOW TO MANAGE COOKING FINGER LICKING KHICHDI AND SCORE THE TOP AT THE SAME GO.
YES - AND I AM HOPELESSLY UNDER-PREPARED.
DEFINE UNDERPREPARED.
NOT TOO SURE OF 100 BUT QUITE SURE OF 99.
THEN HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR *MOTIVATION*.

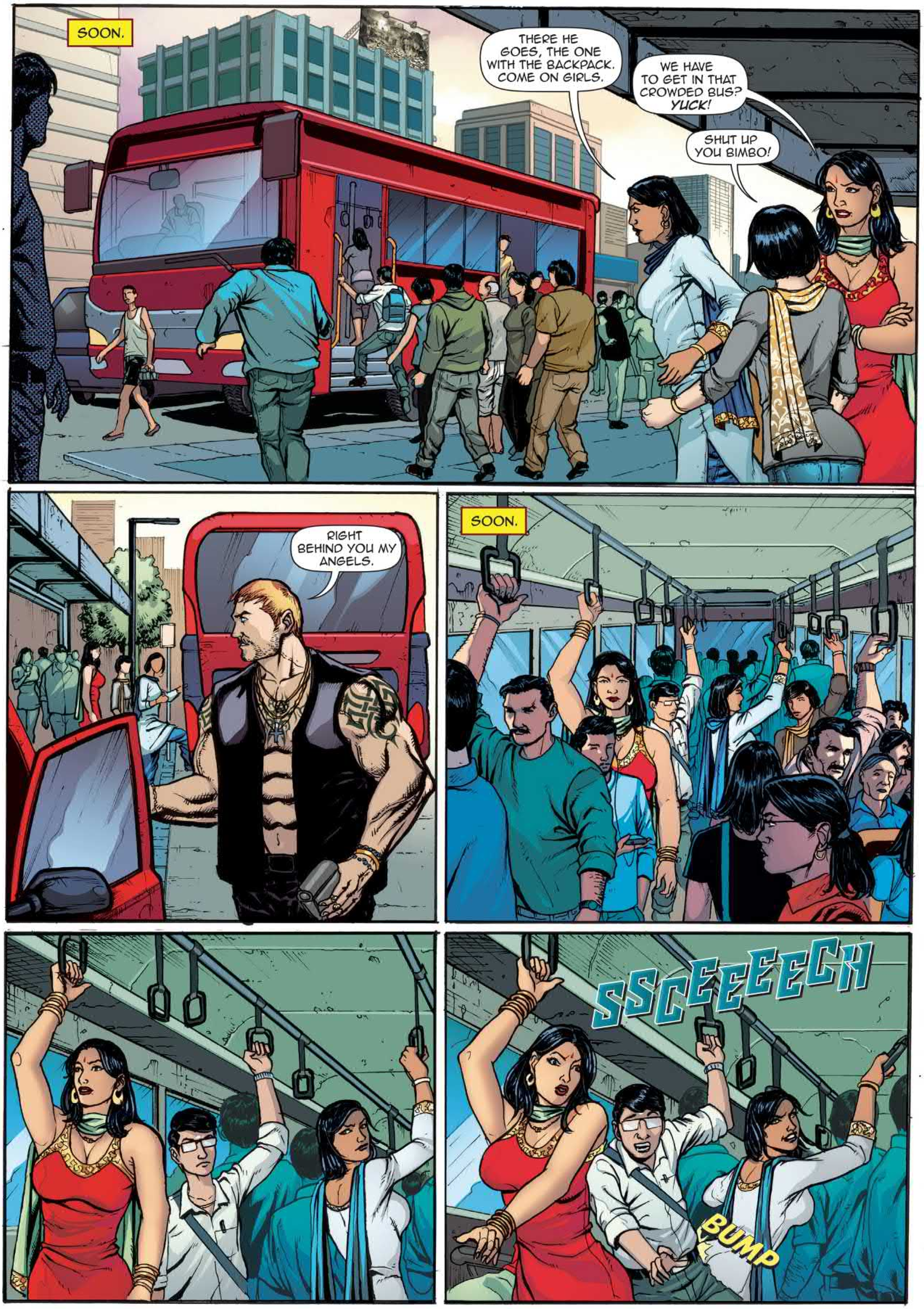

WHOAAA...THIS LOOKS EXPENSIVE, DIDI!
ONLY THE BEST FOR MY LI'L BRO. I SAVED UP FROM THE TIPS I GET AT THE CLUB. DAD HAD TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU ONE BEFORE YOUR ENTRANCE EXAMS BEGIN.
GEE THANKS BIG SIS! NOW 100 IS ASSURED.
NOW WHAT HAPPENED? DINNER IS GETTING COLD.
HUSH...
TA-DA...
UH...OKAY, THAT WAS *UNEXPECTED!*
WAS SAVING IT FOR TOMORROW, BUT WHAT THE HECK.
IT'S A BIKE MASK WITH DOUBLE FILTER. YOU NEED IT. REMEMBER, TOMORROW'S NATIONAL POLLUTION CONTROL DAY. YOU NEED NOT GET A SORE THROAT EVERY TIME YOU SET OUT ON YOUR BIKE.
COME, LEMME SEE WHERE YOU HIDE ALL THAT MONEY TO BUY ME GIFTS.
HAHAHA...IT'S A CHEAP ASS GIFT. I BOUGHT IT FOR A FEW HUNDRED BUCKS AT PALIKA BAZAR.

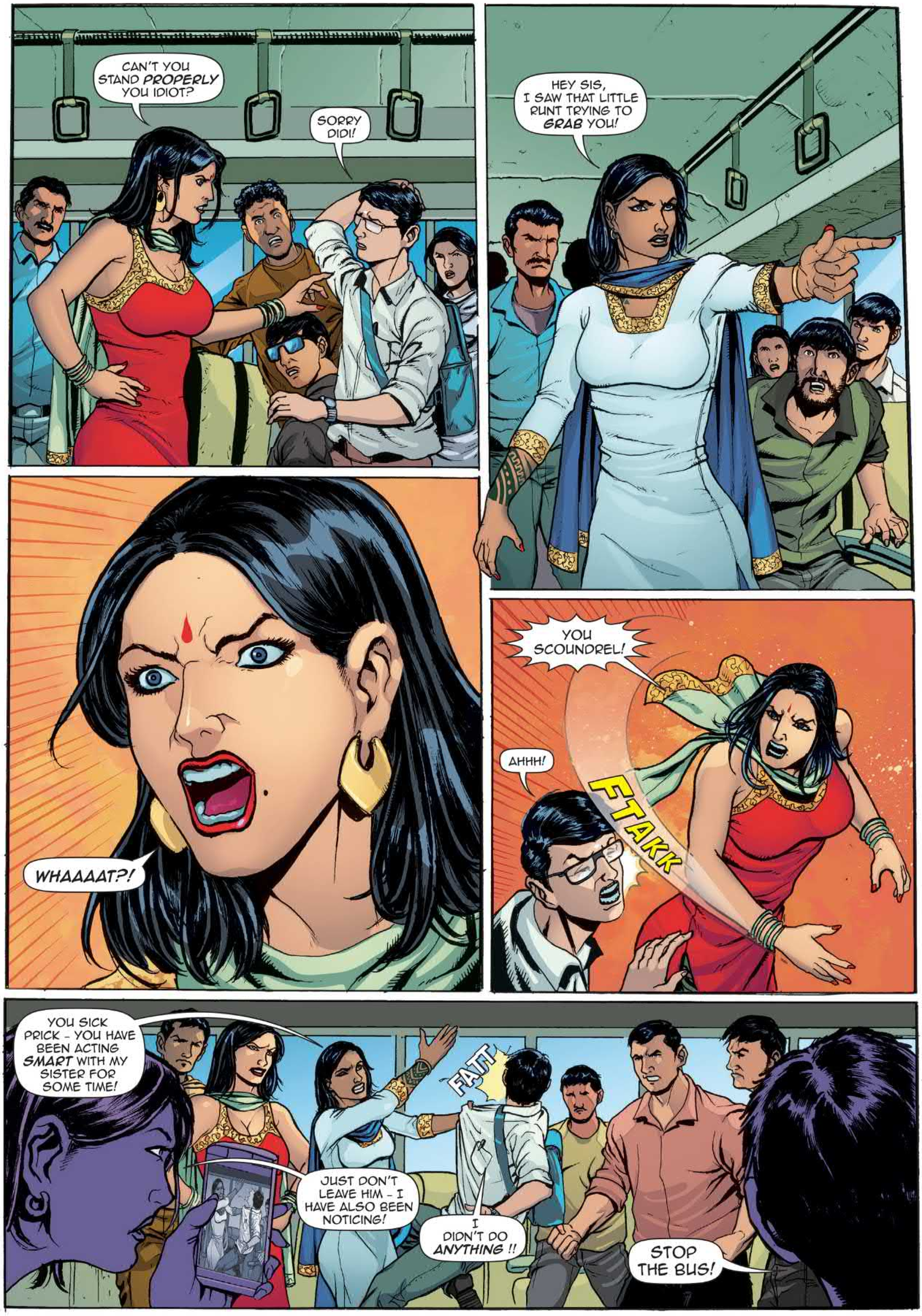

A FEW HOURS LATER - 11:30 PM
AADARSH HAS HIS HOMEWORK, SO DO I.
NEVER MISS A WORKOUT. HOWEVER LATE IT MIGHT BE.
AND NOW OUR LATE NIGHT BULLETIN...
RAKSHAK HAS BECOME THE NEW VOICE OF TOWN. HE IS THE MAN WITH MANY FACES WHO IS ALWAYS THERE WITH YOU IN YOUR TIME OF NEED.
40 KG
WEIGHTLIFTING HAS TAUGHT ME TO GIVE MY *BEST* TO EVERYTHING.
>HNNNKK<
BUT SOMETIMES EVEN THE BEST IS NOT *ENOUGH*.
2 1 3
COULDN'T END UP AT THE TOP IN COMMONWEALTH GAMES, MY BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY TO BRING GLORY TO MY COUNTRY.
THROUGHOUT MY LIFE I HAD BEEN *RIDICULED*.
PEOPLE CALLED ME FREAK, MARDAANI, QUEEN KONG...
BUT THEN THE TROPHIES AND MEDALS STARTED COMING IN.

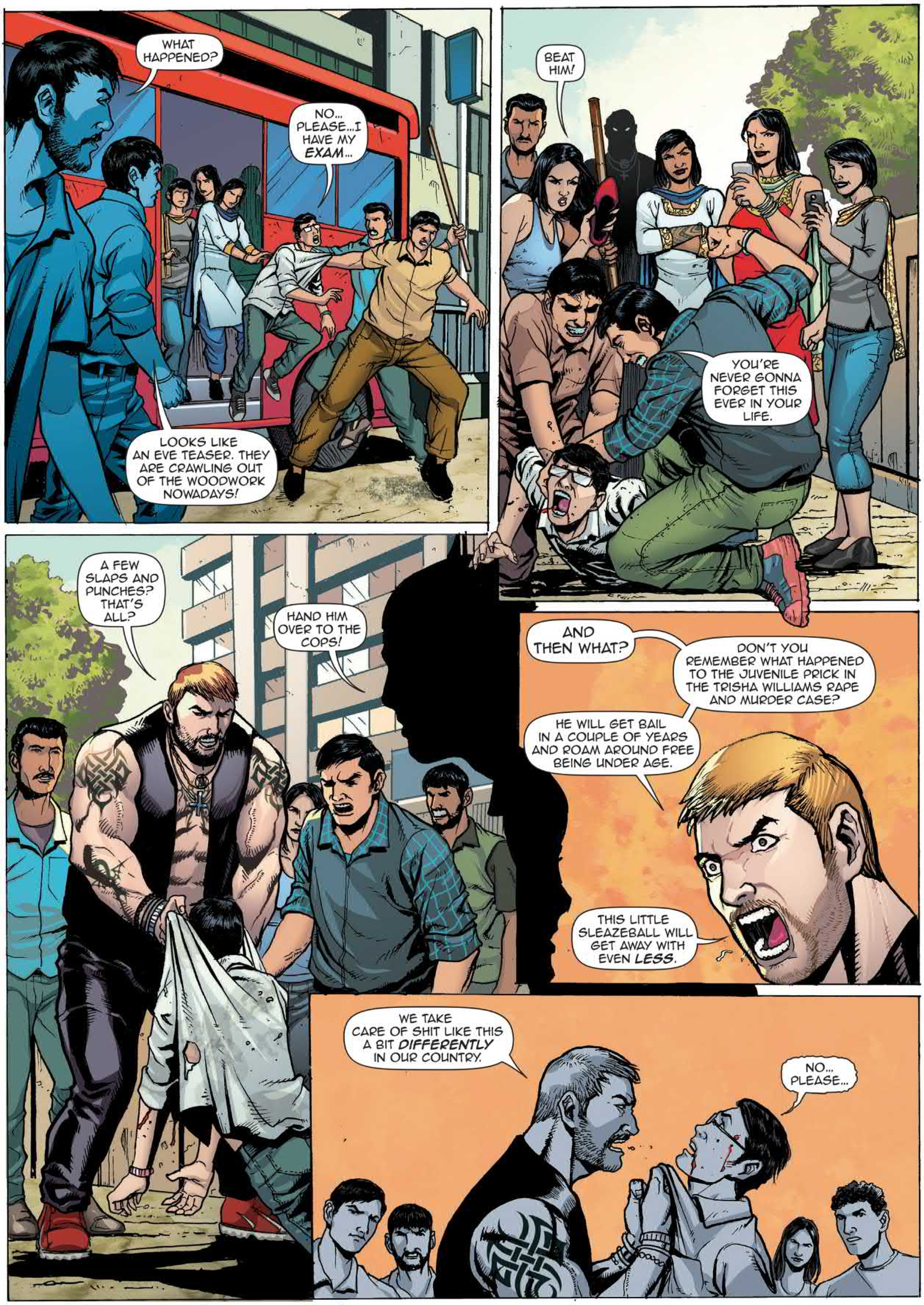

WHATEVER LITTLE I ACHIEVED, I *COULDN'T* HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT THE SUPPORT OF MY PARENTS.
AADARSH WAS ALWAYS THE BRAINY ONE, HE IS THE CONVENTIONAL SCION OF A MIDDLE CLASS FAMILY, BUT MY PARENTS ALWAYS GAVE ME THAT EXTRA SUPPORT AND CARE I NEEDED TO MAKE *MY* DREAMS COME TRUE.
UNTIL THEY PASSED AWAY TWO YEARS BACK IN THAT BUS ACCIDENT.
NOW IT IS UP TO *ME* TO TAKE CARE OF AADARSH. HIS MEDICAL ENTRANCE EXAMS ARE GOING ON, AND GIVEN THE BRAINS OF THAT KID HE IS GONNA *RANK* FOR SURE.
ME, I AM WORKING TWO JOBS; A DRAB GOVERNMENT RAILWAY CLERK IN THE MORNING AND A BOUNCER AT NIGHT TO MAKE ENDS MEET. MEDICAL COLLEGES ARE EXPENSIVE AND HE DESERVES THE VERY *BEST*.
I WOULD HAPPILY TAKE EVEN FOUR JOBS IF IT IS NECESSARY TO REALIZE HIS *DREAMS*.
I WILL GIVE HIM THE SAME CARE AND SUPPORT PAPAJI AND MUMMY GAVE ME, I *SWEAR*.
GOD, GIVE ME THE STRENGTH I NEED TO GIVE MY BROTHER THE FUTURE HE DESERVES.
HE DESERVES A GOOD LIFE, MUCH BETTER THAN ME.

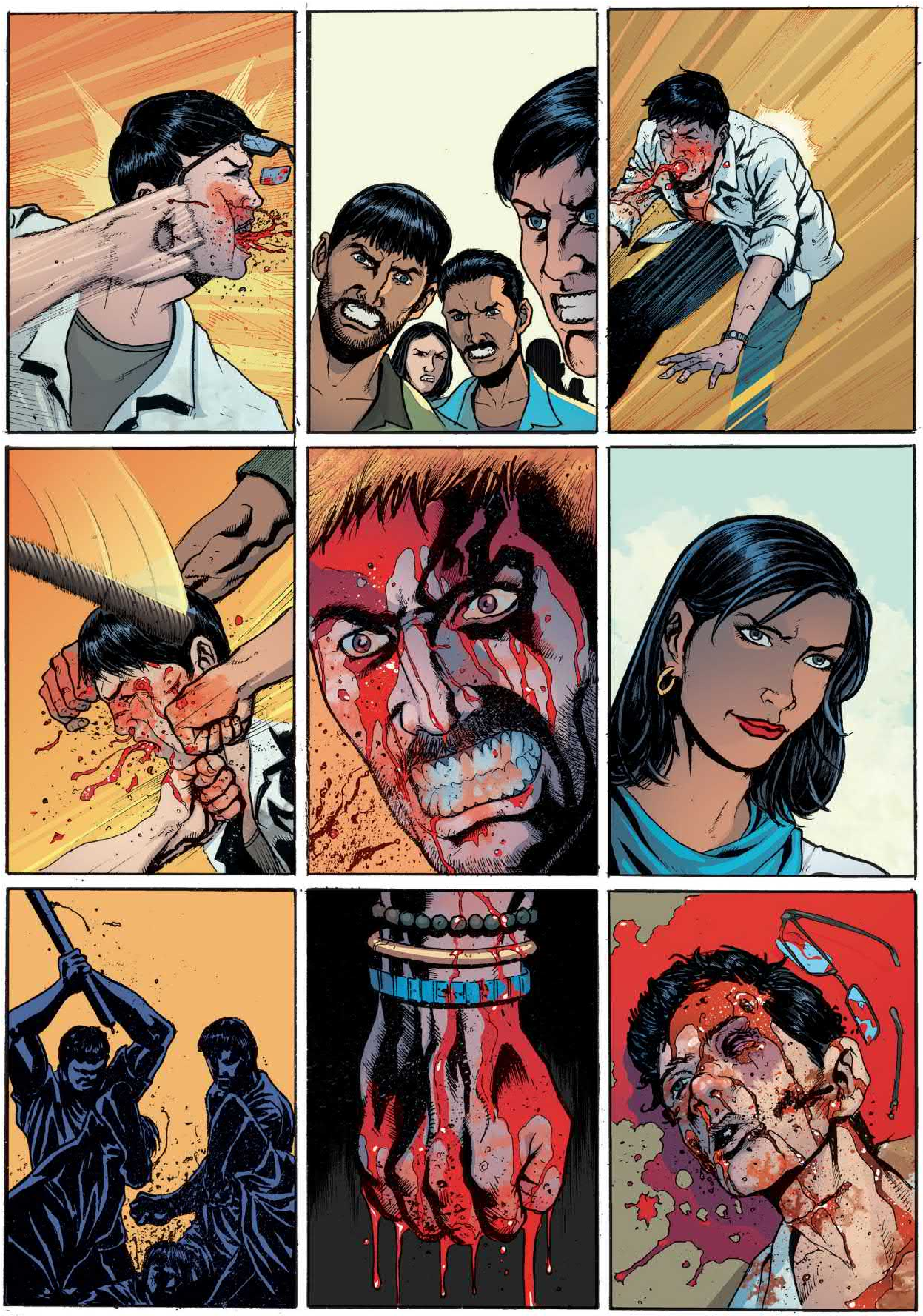

NEVER HAD MUCH OF A LIFE OF MY OWN. NEVER GOT MARRIED, I DON'T EVEN *EXPECT* TO.
I AM NOT THE CONVENTIONAL GIRL WHOM A MAN WILL DESIRE, NEITHER HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY *DOWRY*. I HAVE SPENT IT ALL ON MY BROTHER.
ALL I DREAM OF NOW IS GETTING BACK TO THE CIRCUIT AND WIN *GOLD* FOR MY COUNTRY.
BUT THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT... WAIT TILL I SET UP MY BROTHER FOR GOOD...

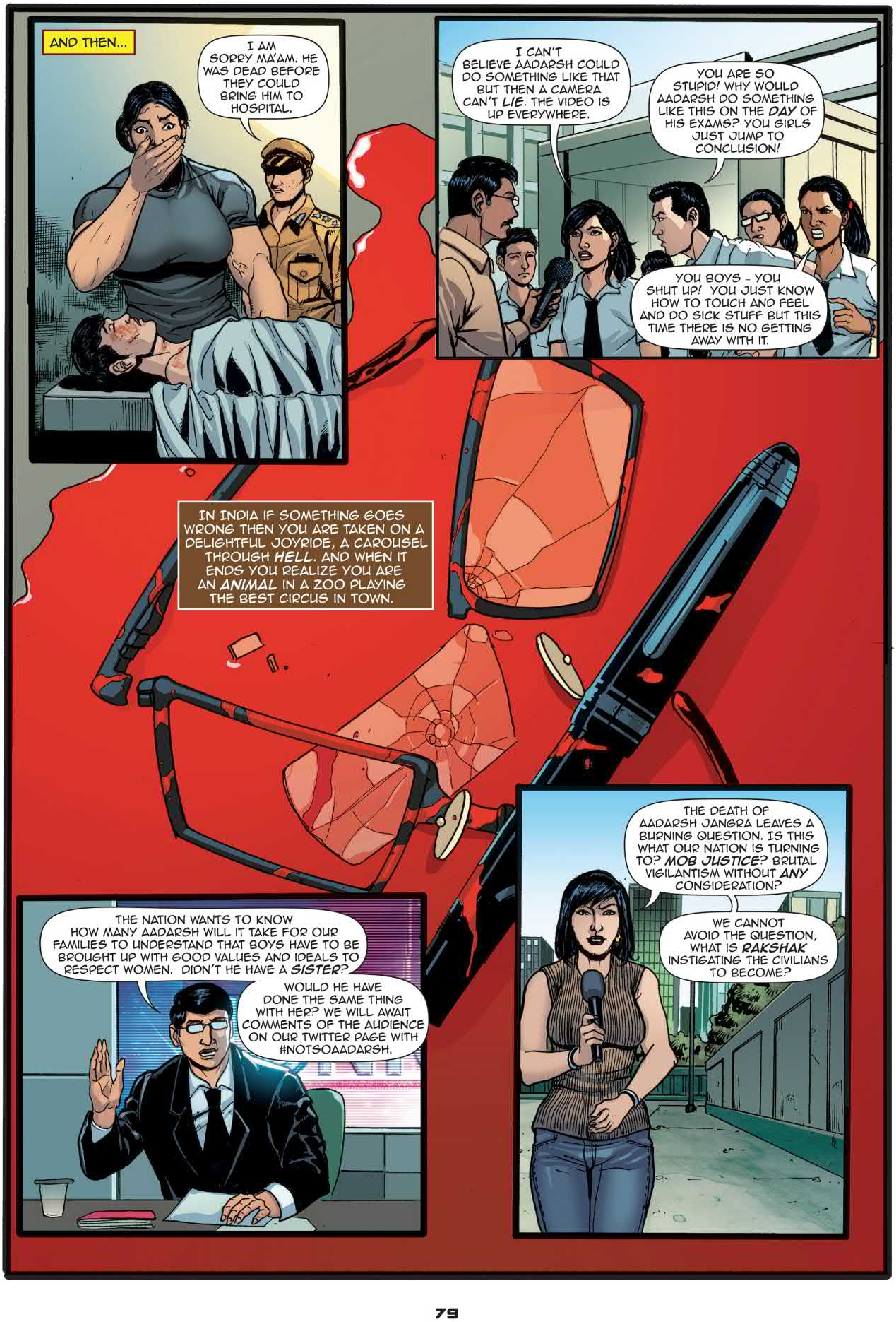

NEXT MORNING.
GOSH...I *OVERSLEPT*. I HAVE TO DROP YOU AT THE EXAMINATION CENTER.
NO WORRIES DIDI, YOU TAKE THE DAY OFF, I WILL CATCH THE BUS.
NO NO... WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET LATE. THIS IS YOUR *FIRST* DAY OF EXAMS!
>MUMBLE...MUMBLE< IT'S OKAY DIDI...I CAN MANAGE.
OH GOD HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? SOME ASSHOLES SLASHED MY TIRES! THIS NEIGHBORHOOD GETS WORSE BY THE DAY.
LEAVE IT, I AM GONNA TAKE THE BUS.
UH, OKAY...YOU WANT ME TO BOOK A CAB?
OH, COME ON...
HANG ON YOUNG MAN, COME INSIDE FOR A MOMENT.
MUMMY ALWAYS DID THIS BEFORE YOU LEFT FOR AN EXAM.
YOU ARE A STICKLER FOR TRADITION I SEE... I'M GETTING LATE!
HUSH, YOU ARE NEVER LATE FOR A BIT OF RITUAL.
WITH HANUMANJI'S BLESSING YOU WILL RANK FOR SURE.
YOU CAN *BET* ON THAT.

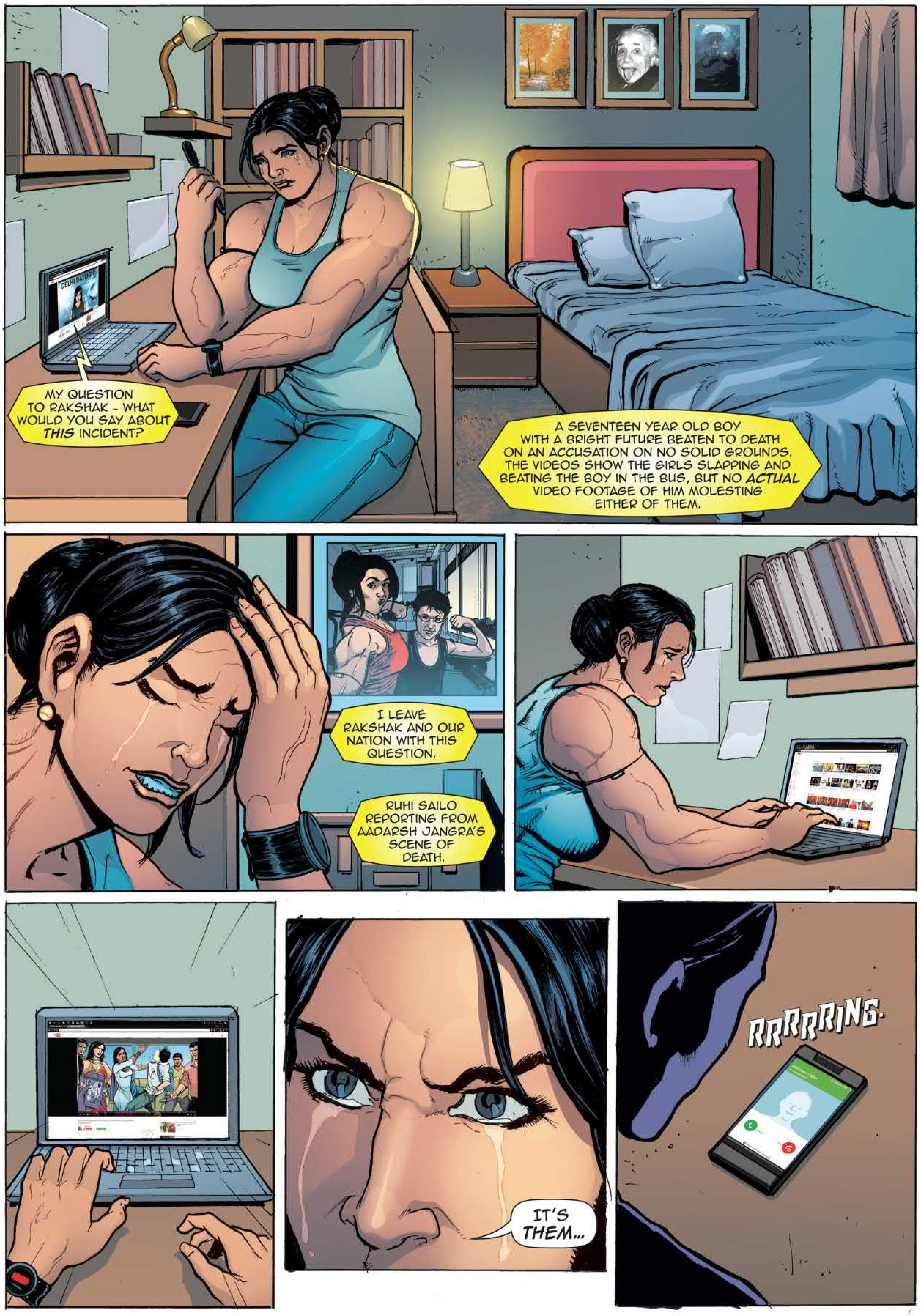

SOON.
THERE HE GOES, THE ONE WITH THE BACKPACK. COME ON GIRLS.
WE HAVE TO GET IN THAT CROWDED BUS? *YUCK*!
SHUT UP YOU BIMBO!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU MY ANGELS.
SOON.
SSCEEEECH
BUMP

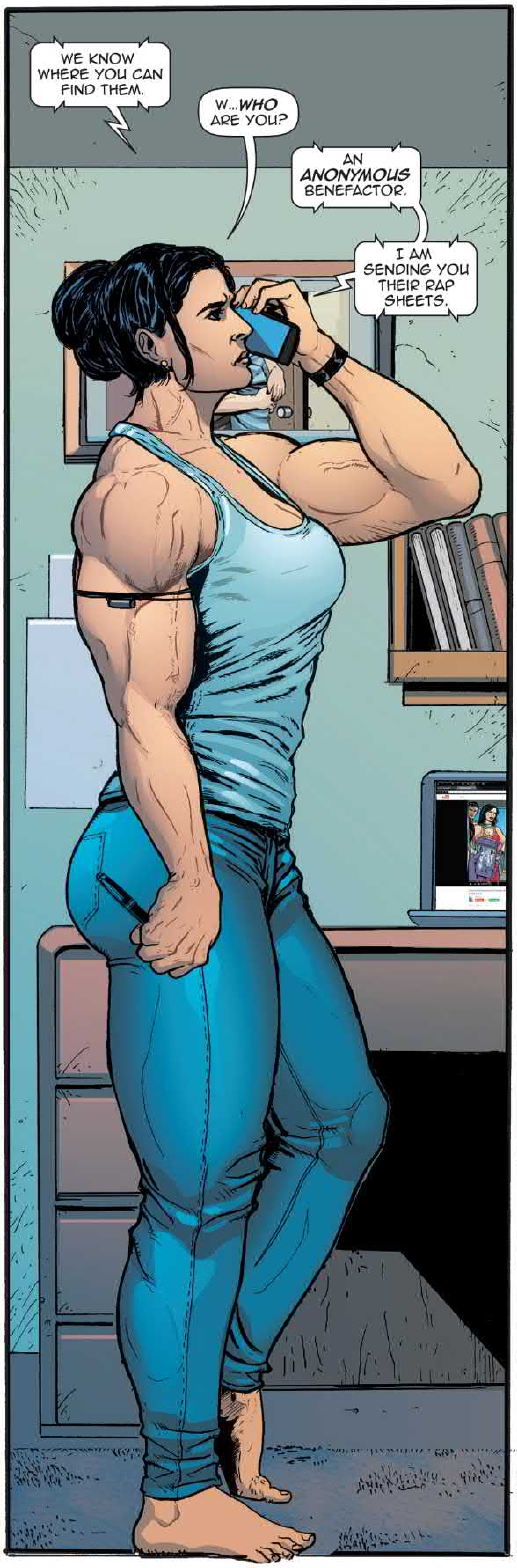

CAN'T YOU STAND *PROPERLY* YOU IDIOT?
SORRY DIDI!
HEY SIS, I SAW THAT LITTLE RUNT TRYING TO *GRAB* YOU!
WHAAAAT?!
YOU SCOUNDREL!
AHHH!
FTAKK
YOU SICK PRICK - YOU HAVE BEEN ACTING *SMART* WITH MY SISTER FOR SOME TIME!
FATT
JUST DON'T LEAVE HIM - I HAVE ALSO BEEN NOTICING!
I DIDN'T DO *ANYTHING* !!
STOP THE BUS!

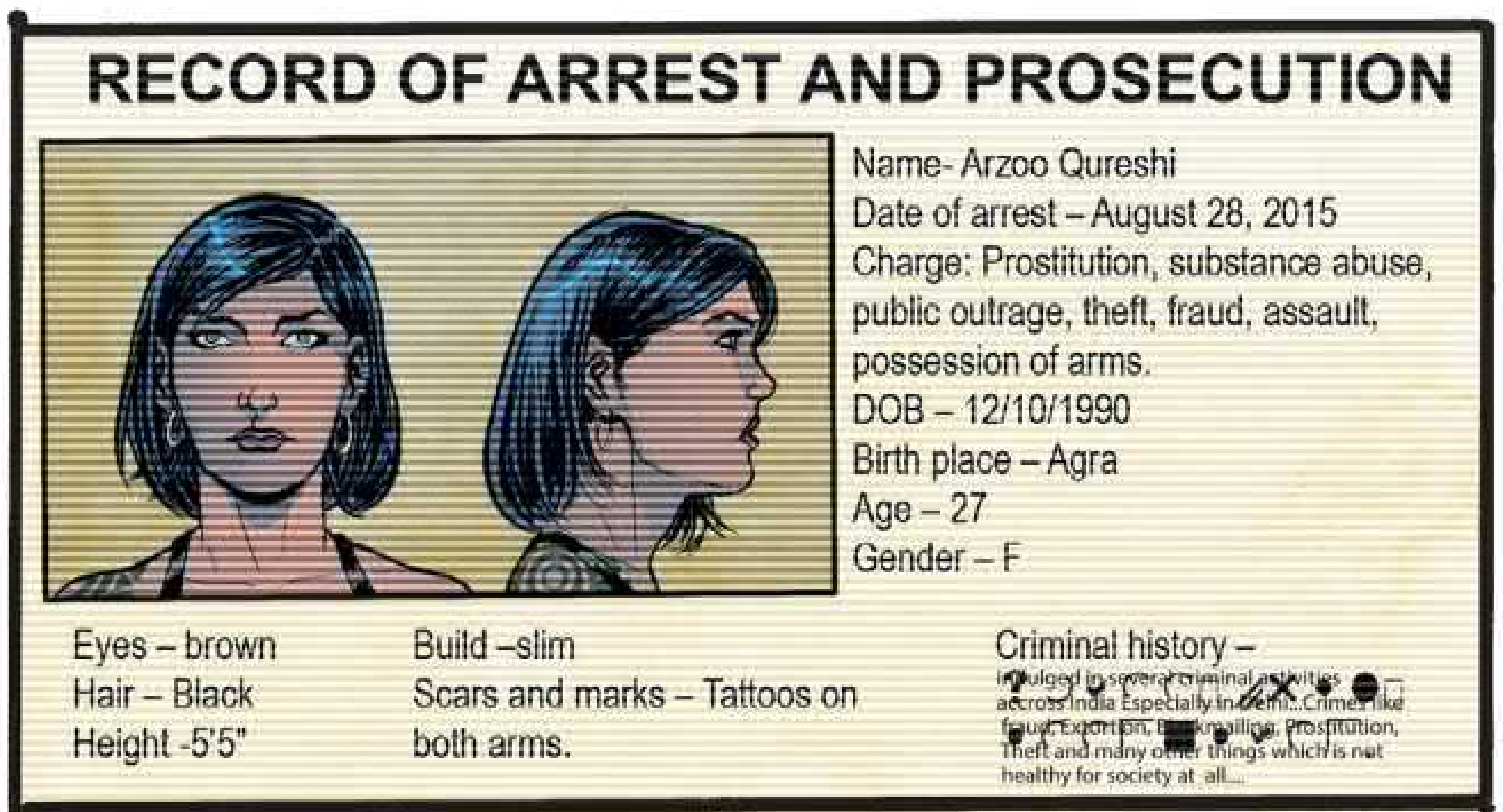

WHAT HAPPENED?
NO... PLEASE...I HAVE MY *EXAM*...
LOOKS LIKE AN EVE TEASER. THEY ARE CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOODWORK NOWADAYS!
BEAT HIM!
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA FORGET THIS EVER IN YOUR LIFE.
A FEW SLAPS AND PUNCHES? THAT'S ALL?
HAND HIM OVER TO THE COPS!
AND THEN WHAT?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JUVENILE PRICK IN THE TRISHA WILLIAMS RAPE AND MURDER CASE?
HE WILL GET BAIL IN A COUPLE OF YEARS AND ROAM AROUND FREE BEING UNDER AGE.
THIS LITTLE SLEAZEBALL WILL GET AWAY WITH EVEN *LESS*.
WE TAKE CARE OF SHIT LIKE THIS A BIT *DIFFERENTLY* IN OUR COUNTRY.
NO... PLEASE...




AND THEN...
I AM SORRY MA'AM. HE WAS DEAD BEFORE THEY COULD BRING HIM TO HOSPITAL.
I CAN'T BELIEVE AADARSH COULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT BUT THEN A CAMERA CAN'T LIE. THE VIDEO IS UP EVERYWHERE.
YOU ARE SO STUPID! WHY WOULD AADARSH DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS ON THE DAY OF HIS EXAMS? YOU GIRLS JUST JUMP TO CONCLUSION!
YOU BOYS - YOU SHUT UP! YOU JUST KNOW HOW TO TOUCH AND FEEL AND DO SICK STUFF BUT THIS TIME THERE IS NO GETTING AWAY WITH IT.
IN INDIA IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG THEN YOU ARE TAKEN ON A DELIGHTFUL JOYRIDE, A CAROUSEL THROUGH HELL. AND WHEN IT ENDS YOU REALIZE YOU ARE AN ANIMAL IN A ZOO PLAYING THE BEST CIRCUS IN TOWN.
THE DEATH OF AADARSH JANGRA LEAVES A BURNING QUESTION. IS THIS WHAT OUR NATION IS TURNING TO? MOB JUSTICE? BRUTAL VIGILANTISM WITHOUT ANY CONSIDERATION?
WE CANNOT AVOID THE QUESTION, WHAT IS RAKSHAK INSTIGATING THE CIVILIANS TO BECOME?
THE NATION WANTS TO KNOW HOW MANY AADARSH WILL IT TAKE FOR OUR FAMILIES TO UNDERSTAND THAT BOYS HAVE TO BE BROUGHT UP WITH GOOD VALUES AND IDEALS TO RESPECT WOMEN. DIDN'T HE HAVE A SISTER?
WOULD HE HAVE DONE THE SAME THING WITH HER? WE WILL AWAIT COMMENTS OF THE AUDIENCE ON OUR TWITTER PAGE WITH #NOTSOAADARSH.


MY QUESTION TO RAKSHAK - WHAT WOULD YOU SAY ABOUT *THIS* INCIDENT?
A SEVENTEEN YEAR OLD BOY WITH A BRIGHT FUTURE BEATEN TO DEATH ON AN ACCUSATION ON NO SOLID GROUNDS. THE VIDEOS SHOW THE GIRLS SLAPPING AND BEATING THE BOY IN THE BUS, BUT NO *ACTUAL* VIDEO FOOTAGE OF HIM MOLESTING EITHER OF THEM.
I LEAVE RAKSHAK AND OUR NATION WITH THIS QUESTION.
RUHI SAILO REPORTING FROM AADARSH JANGRA'S SCENE OF DEATH.
IT'S *THEM*...
RRRRRING.


WE KNOW WHERE YOU CAN FIND THEM.
W...*WHO* ARE YOU?
AN *ANONYMOUS* BENEFACTOR.
I AM SENDING YOU THEIR RAP SHEETS.



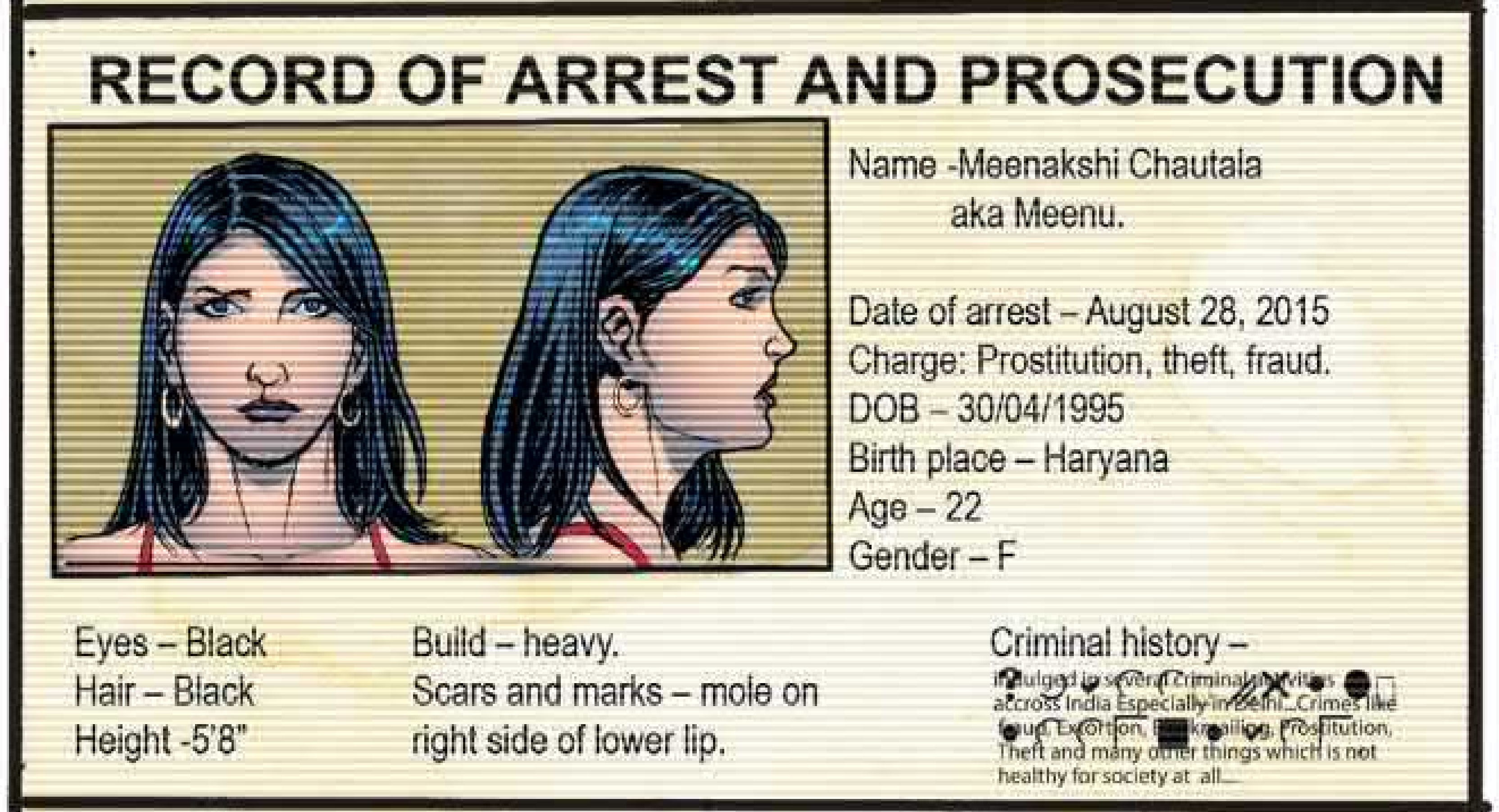
RECORD OF ARREST AND PROSECUTION

Name- Arzoo Qureshi
Date of arrest – August 28, 2015
Charge: Prostitution, substance abuse, public outrage, theft, fraud, assault, possession of arms.
DOB – 12/10/1990
Birth place – Agra
Age – 27
Gender – F

Eyes – brown
Hair – Black
Height -5'5"

Build –slim
Scars and marks – Tattoos on both arms.

Criminal history –
indulged in several criminal activities accross India Especially in Delhi...Crimes like fraud, Extortion, Blackmailing, Prostitution, Theft and many other things which is not healthy for society at all...



RECORD OF ARREST AND PROSECUTION

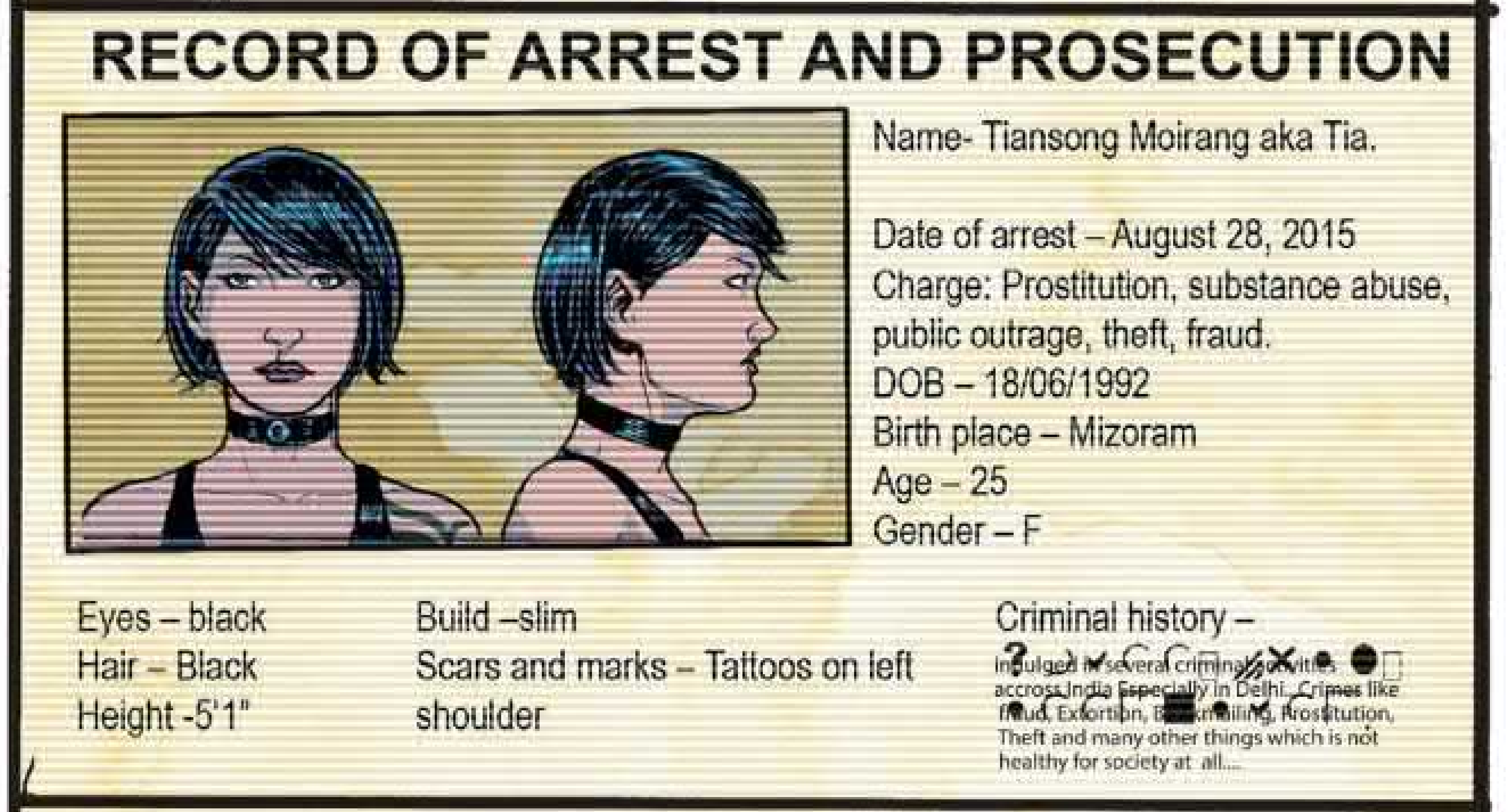
Name -Meenakshi Chautala
aka Meenu.

Date of arrest – August 28, 2015
Charge: Prostitution, theft, fraud.
DOB – 30/04/1995
Birth place – Haryana
Age – 22
Gender – F

Eyes – Black
Hair – Black
Height -5'8"

Build – heavy.
Scars and marks – mole on right side of lower lip.

Criminal history –
indulged in several criminal activities accross India Especially in Delhi...Crimes like fraud, Extortion, Blackmailing, Prostitution, Theft and many other things which is not healthy for society at all...



RECORD OF ARREST AND PROSECUTION

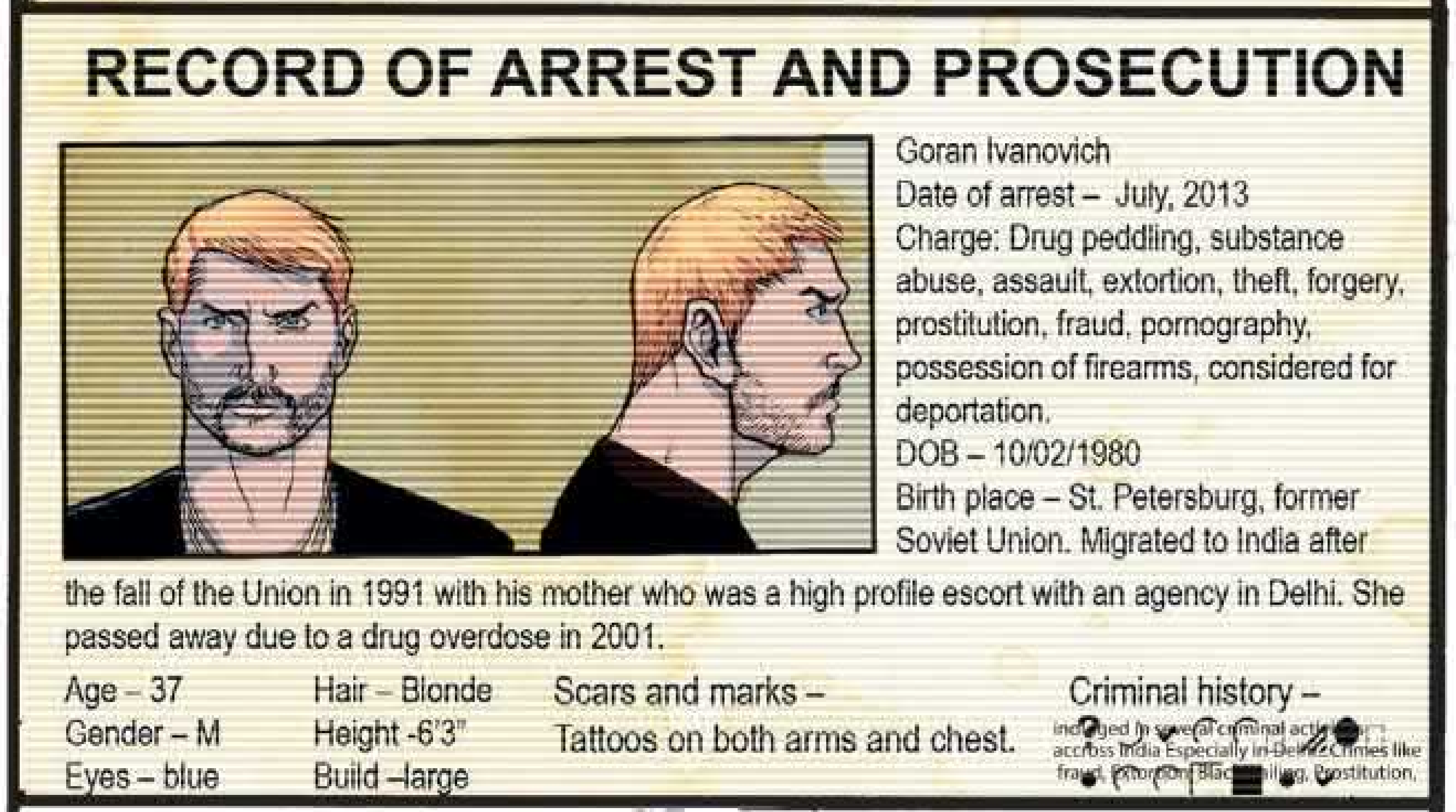
Name- Tiansong Moirang aka Tia.

Date of arrest – August 28, 2015
Charge: Prostitution, substance abuse, public outrage, theft, fraud.
DOB – 18/06/1992
Birth place – Mizoram
Age – 25
Gender – F

Eyes – black
Hair – Black
Height -5'1"

Build –slim
Scars and marks – Tattoos on left shoulder

Criminal history –
indulged in several criminal activities accross India Especially in Delhi...Crimes like fraud, Extortion, Blackmailing, Prostitution, Theft and many other things which is not healthy for society at all...



RECORD OF ARREST AND PROSECUTION

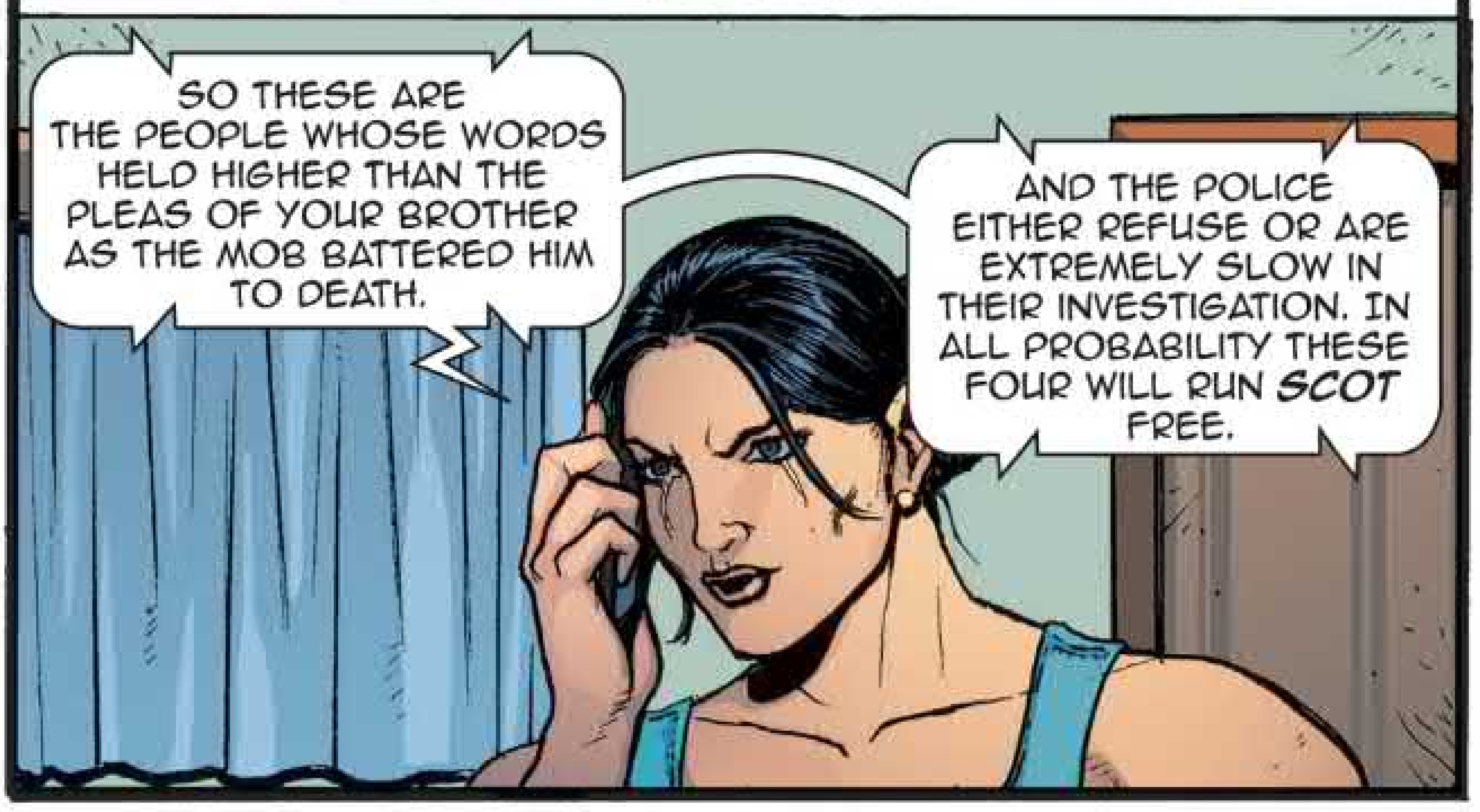
Goran Ivanovich
Date of arrest – July, 2013
Charge: Drug peddling, substance abuse, assault, extortion, theft, forgery, prostitution, fraud, pornography, possession of firearms, considered for deportation.
DOB – 10/02/1980
Birth place – St. Petersburg, former Soviet Union. Migrated to India after the fall of the Union in 1991 with his mother who was a high profile escort with an agency in Delhi. She passed away due to a drug overdose in 2001.

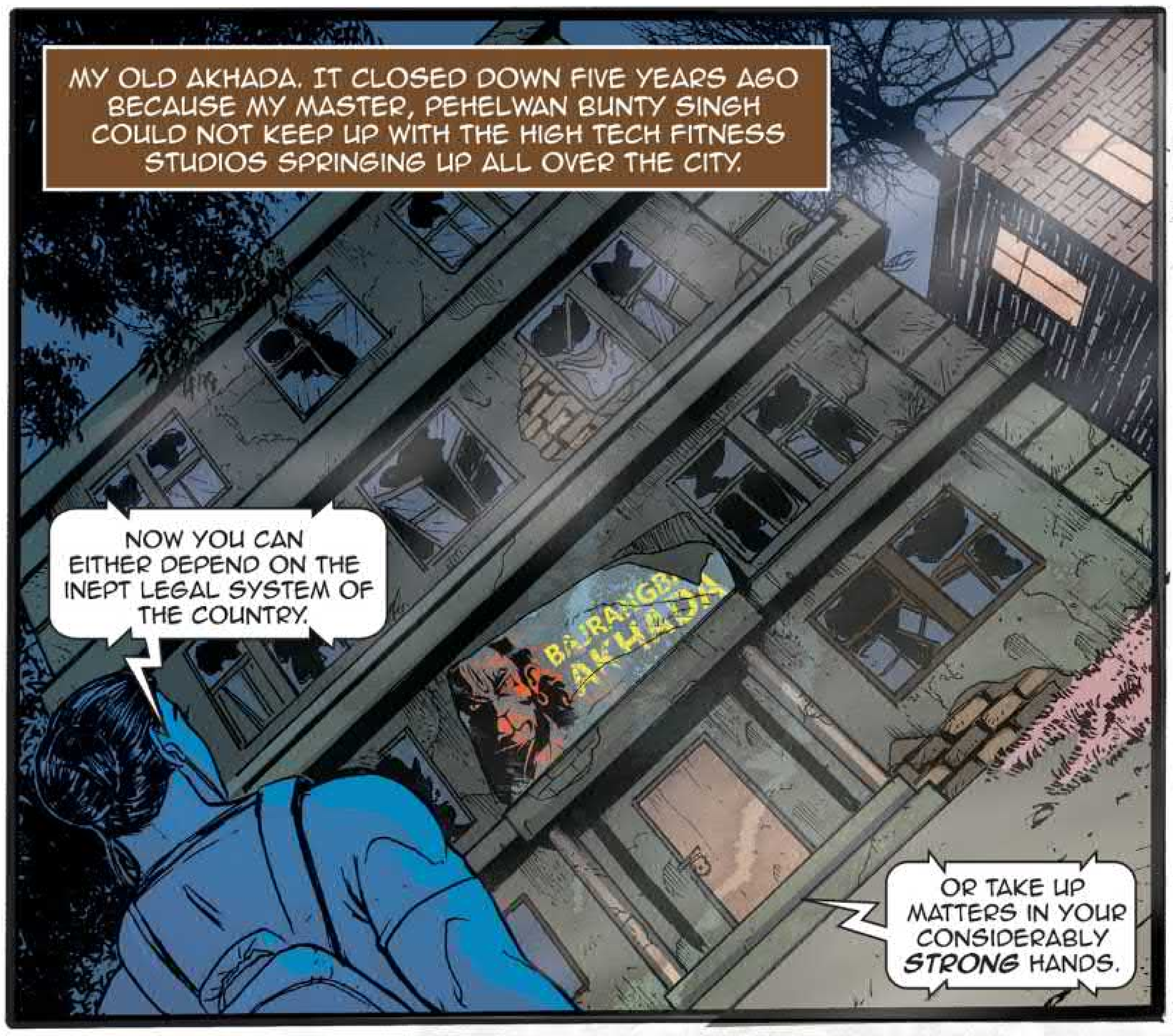
Age – 37
Gender – M
Eyes – blue

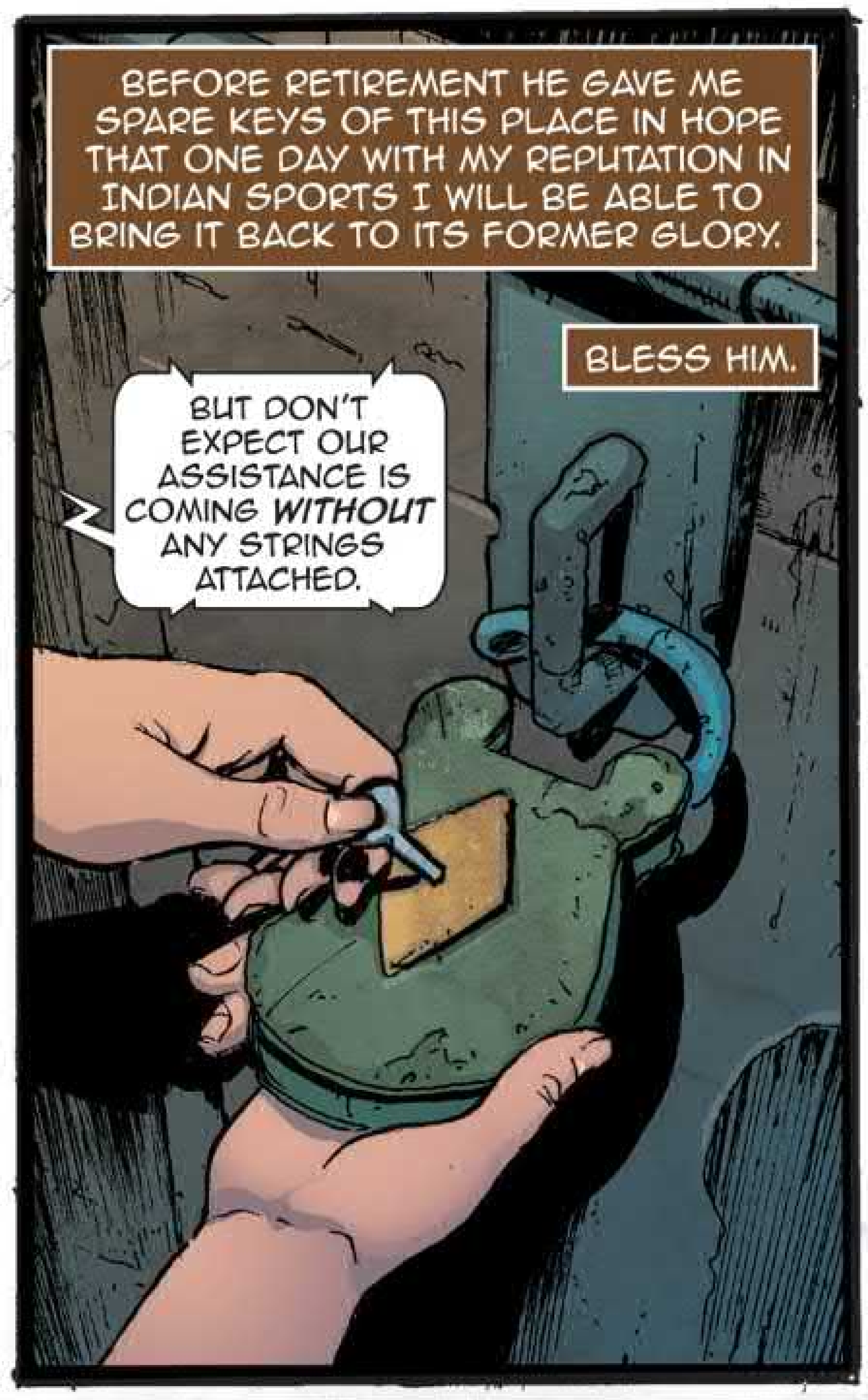
Hair – Blonde
Height -6'3"
Build –large

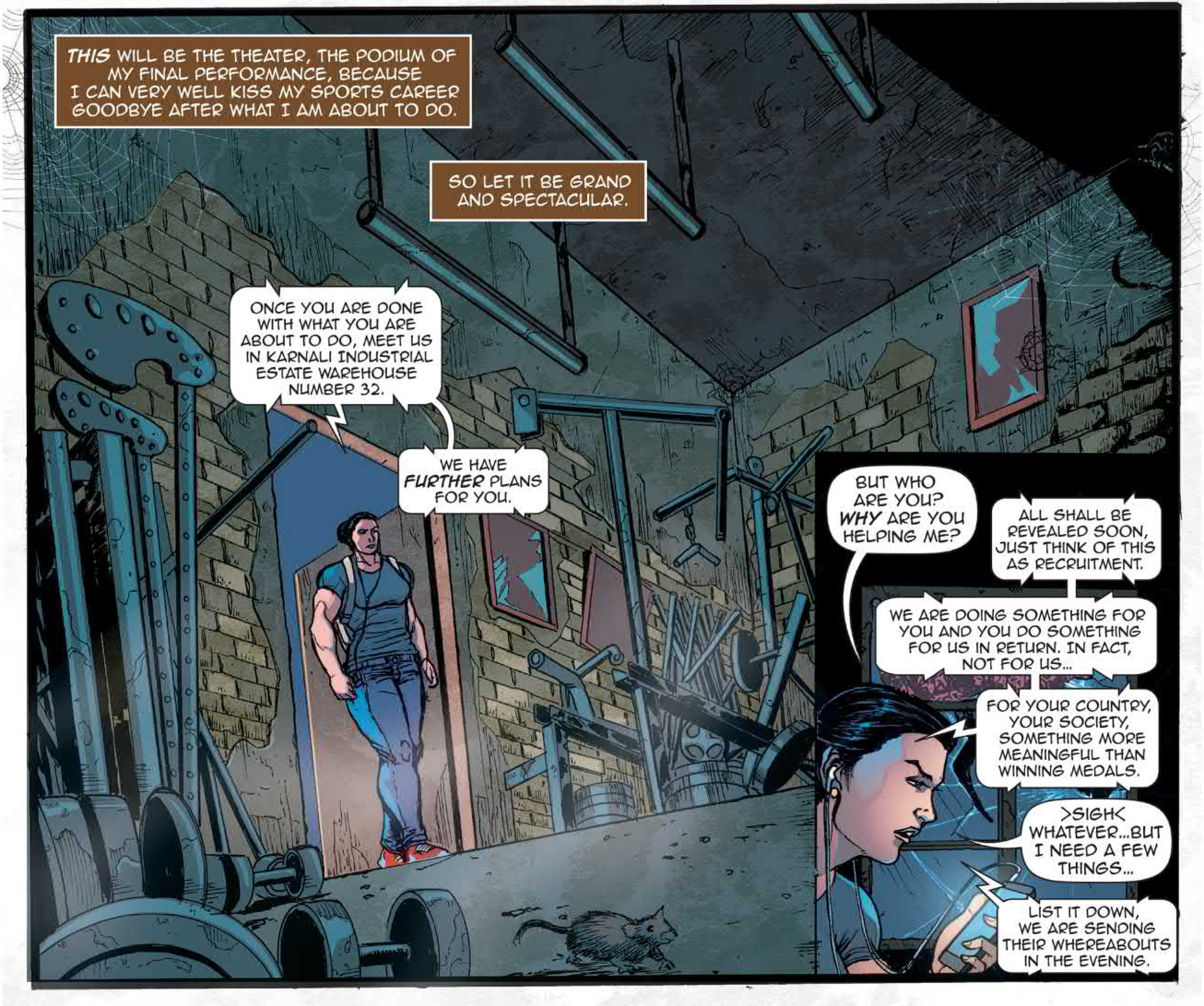
Scars and marks –
Tattoos on both arms and chest.

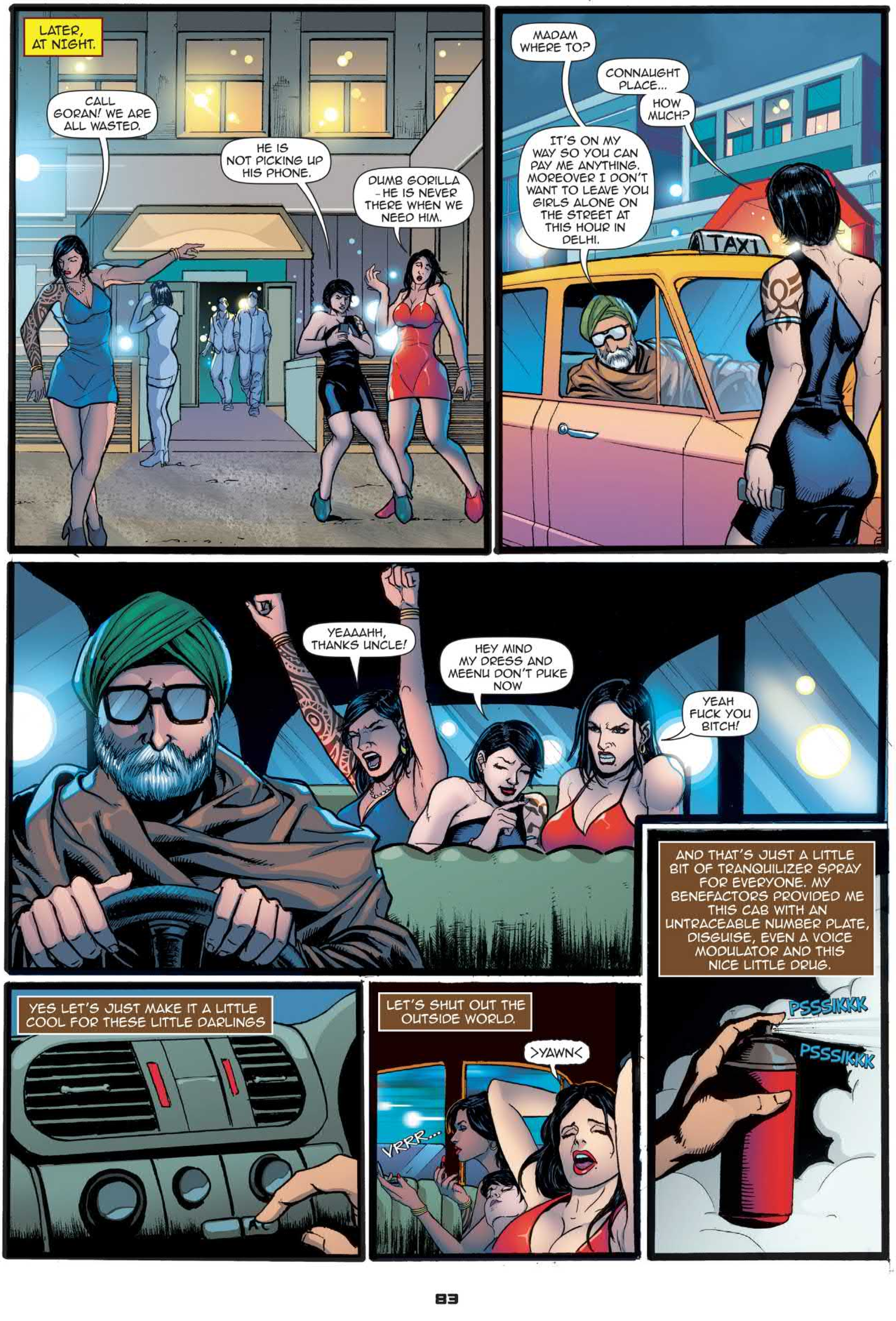
Criminal history –
indulged in several criminal activities accross India Especially in Delhi...Crimes like fraud, Extortion, Blackmailing, Prostitution,

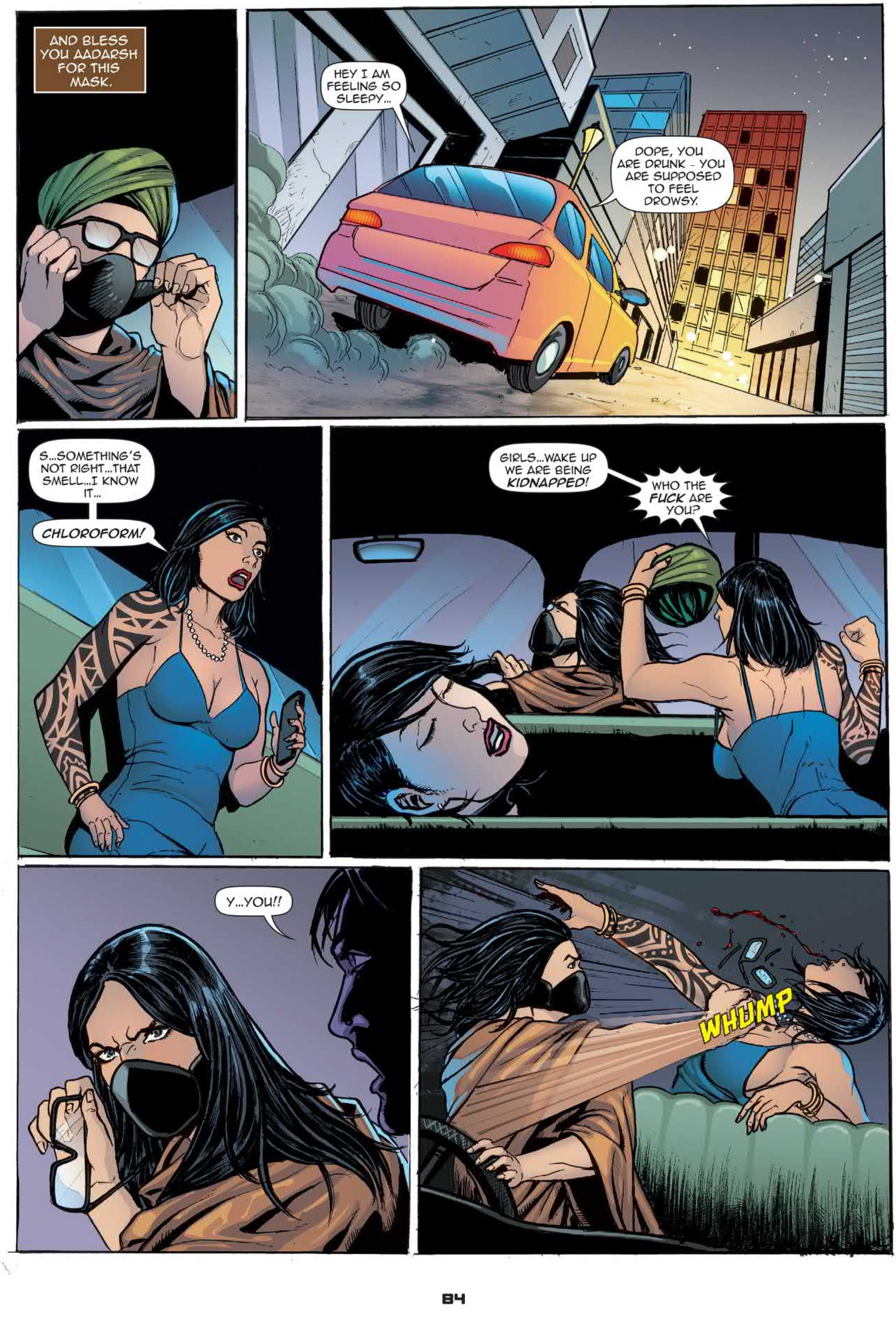

SO THESE ARE THE PEOPLE WHOSE WORDS HELD HIGHER THAN THE PLEAS OF YOUR BROTHER AS THE MOB BATTERED HIM TO DEATH.
AND THE POLICE EITHER REFUSE OR ARE EXTREMELY SLOW IN THEIR INVESTIGATION. IN ALL PROBABILITY THESE FOUR WILL RUN *SCOT* FREE.

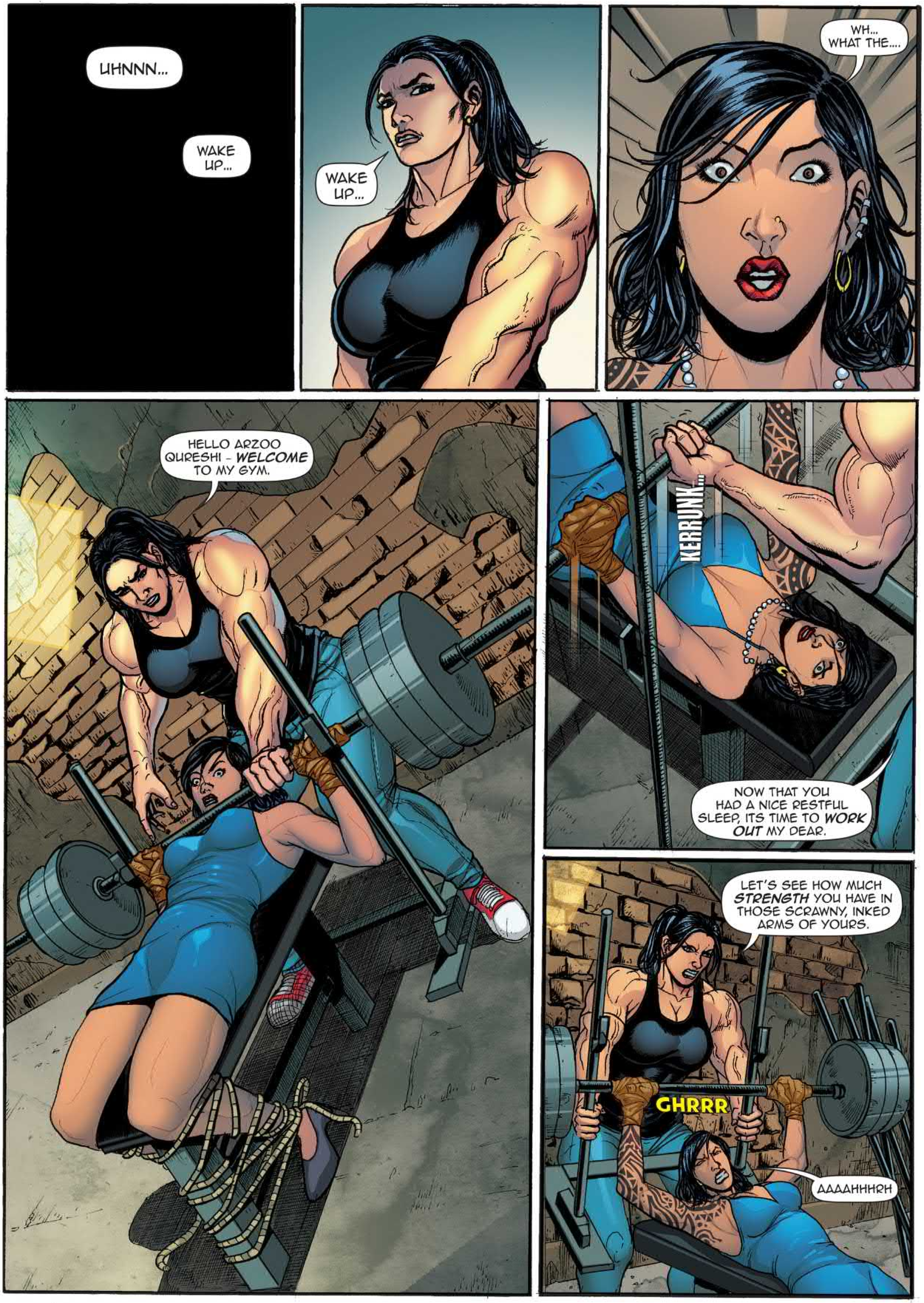

MY OLD AKHADA. IT CLOSED DOWN FIVE YEARS AGO BECAUSE MY MASTER, PEHELWAN BUNTY SINGH COULD NOT KEEP UP WITH THE HIGH TECH FITNESS STUDIOS SPRINGING UP ALL OVER THE CITY.
NOW YOU CAN EITHER DEPEND ON THE INEPT LEGAL SYSTEM OF THE COUNTRY.
BAJRANGB
AKHADA
OR TAKE UP MATTERS IN YOUR CONSIDERABLY *STRONG* HANDS.

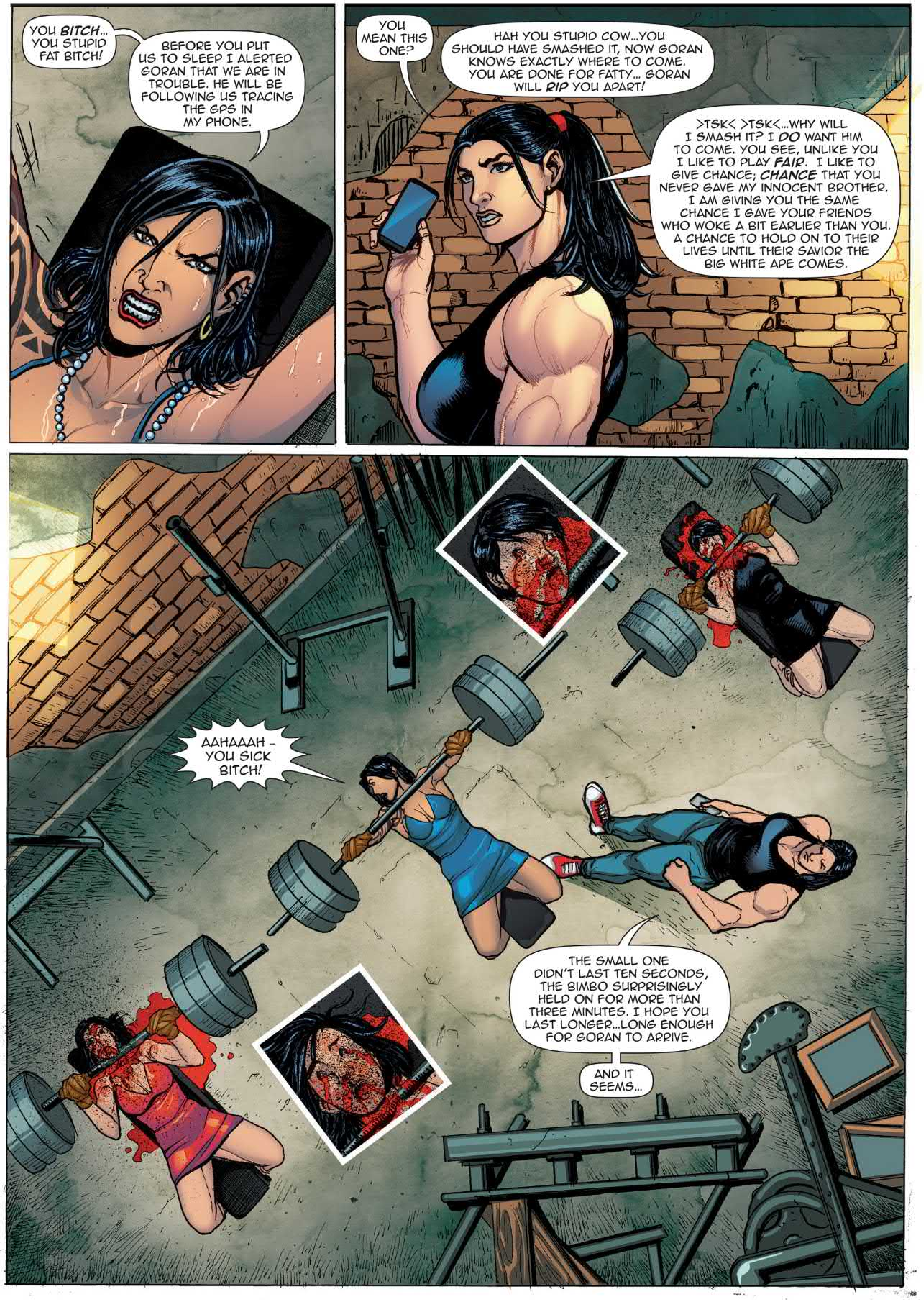

BEFORE RETIREMENT HE GAVE ME SPARE KEYS OF THIS PLACE IN HOPE THAT ONE DAY WITH MY REPUTATION IN INDIAN SPORTS I WILL BE ABLE TO BRING IT BACK TO ITS FORMER GLORY.
BLESS HIM.
BUT DON'T EXPECT OUR ASSISTANCE IS COMING *WITHOUT* ANY STRINGS ATTACHED.

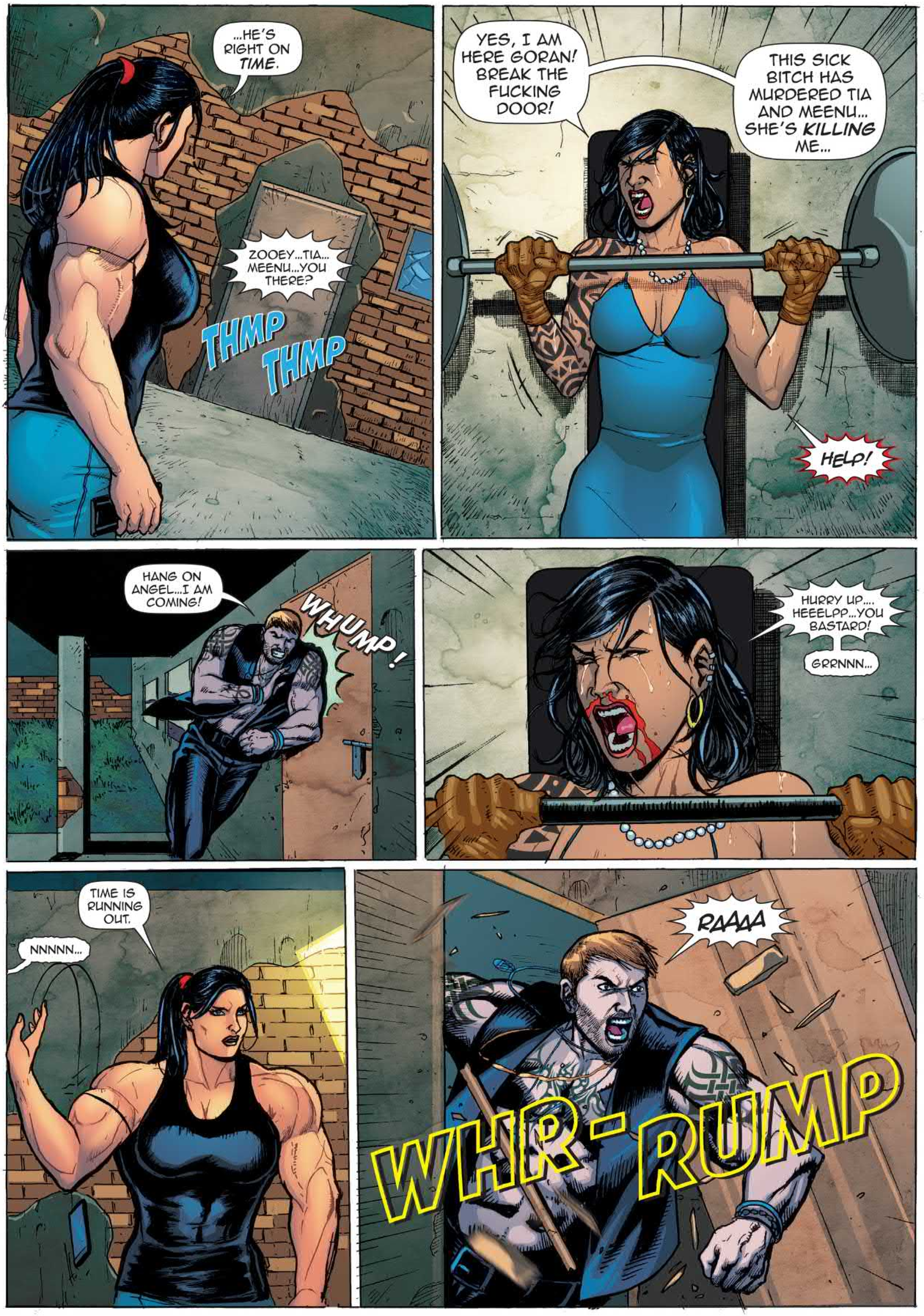

THIS WILL BE THE THEATER, THE PODIUM OF MY FINAL PERFORMANCE, BECAUSE I CAN VERY WELL KISS MY SPORTS CAREER GOODBYE AFTER WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO.
SO LET IT BE GRAND AND SPECTACULAR.
ONCE YOU ARE DONE WITH WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO DO, MEET US IN KARNALI INDUSTRIAL ESTATE WAREHOUSE NUMBER 32.
WE HAVE *FURTHER* PLANS FOR YOU.
BUT WHO ARE YOU? *WHY* ARE YOU HELPING ME?
ALL SHALL BE REVEALED SOON, JUST THINK OF THIS AS RECRUITMENT.
WE ARE DOING SOMETHING FOR YOU AND YOU DO SOMETHING FOR US IN RETURN. IN FACT, NOT FOR US...
FOR YOUR COUNTRY, YOUR SOCIETY, SOMETHING MORE MEANINGFUL THAN WINNING MEDALS.
>SIGH< WHATEVER...BUT I NEED A FEW THINGS...
LIST IT DOWN, WE ARE SENDING THEIR WHEREABOUTS IN THE EVENING.

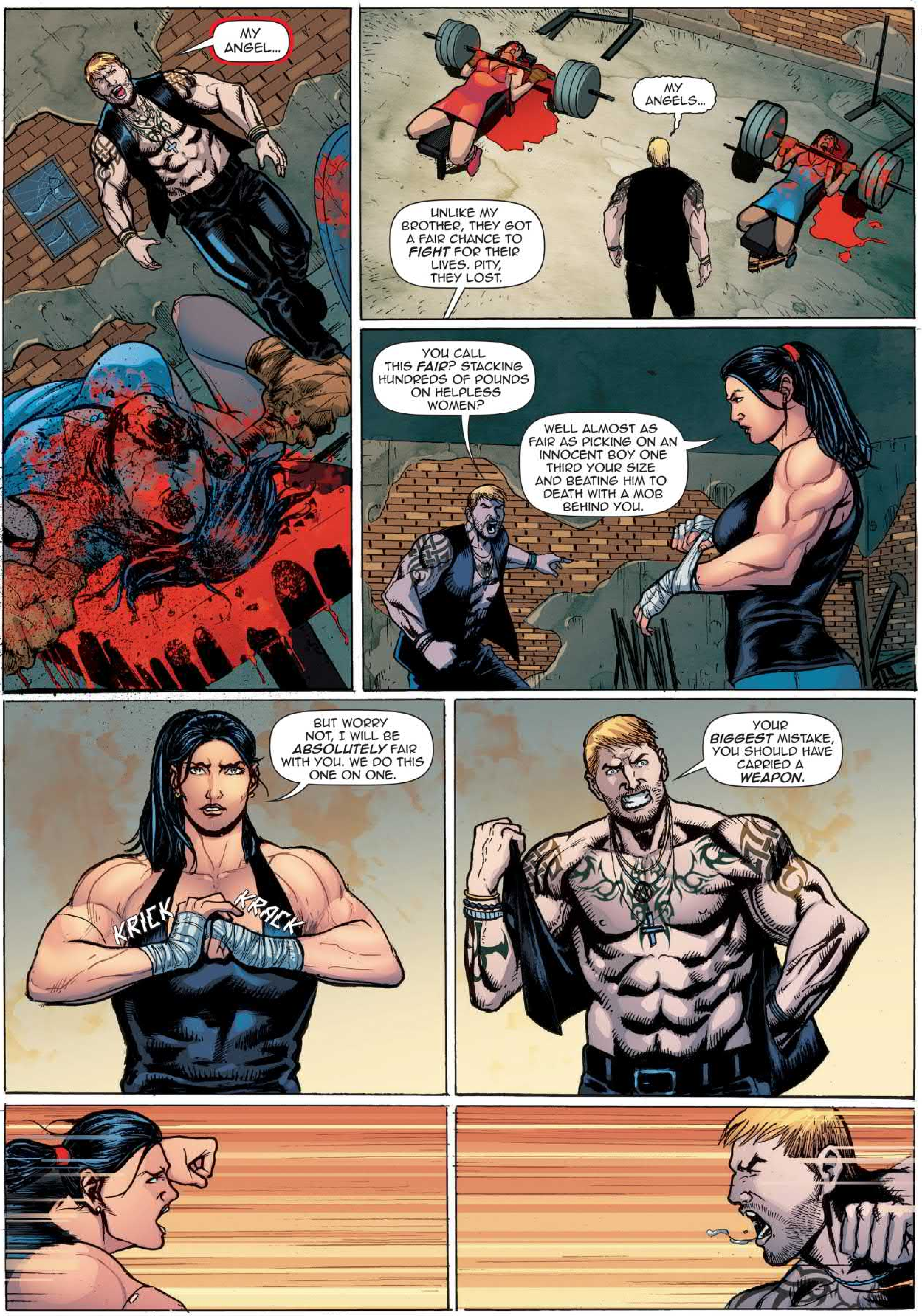

LATER, AT NIGHT.
CALL GORAN! WE ARE ALL WASTED.
HE IS NOT PICKING UP HIS PHONE.
DUMB GORILLA - HE IS NEVER THERE WHEN WE NEED HIM.
MADAM WHERE TO?
CONNAUGHT PLACE...
HOW MUCH?
IT'S ON MY WAY SO YOU CAN PAY ME ANYTHING. MOREOVER I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU GIRLS ALONE ON THE STREET AT THIS HOUR IN DELHI.
TAXI
YEAAAHH, THANKS UNCLE!
HEY MIND MY DRESS AND MEENU DON'T PUKE NOW
YEAH FUCK YOU BITCH!
AND THAT'S JUST A LITTLE BIT OF TRANQUILIZER SPRAY FOR EVERYONE. MY BENEFACTORS PROVIDED ME THIS CAB WITH AN UNTRACEABLE NUMBER PLATE, DISGUISE, EVEN A VOICE MODULATOR AND THIS NICE LITTLE DRUG.
PSSSIKKK
PSSSIKKK
YES LET'S JUST MAKE IT A LITTLE COOL FOR THESE LITTLE DARLINGS
LET'S SHUT OUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
>YAWN<
VRRR...

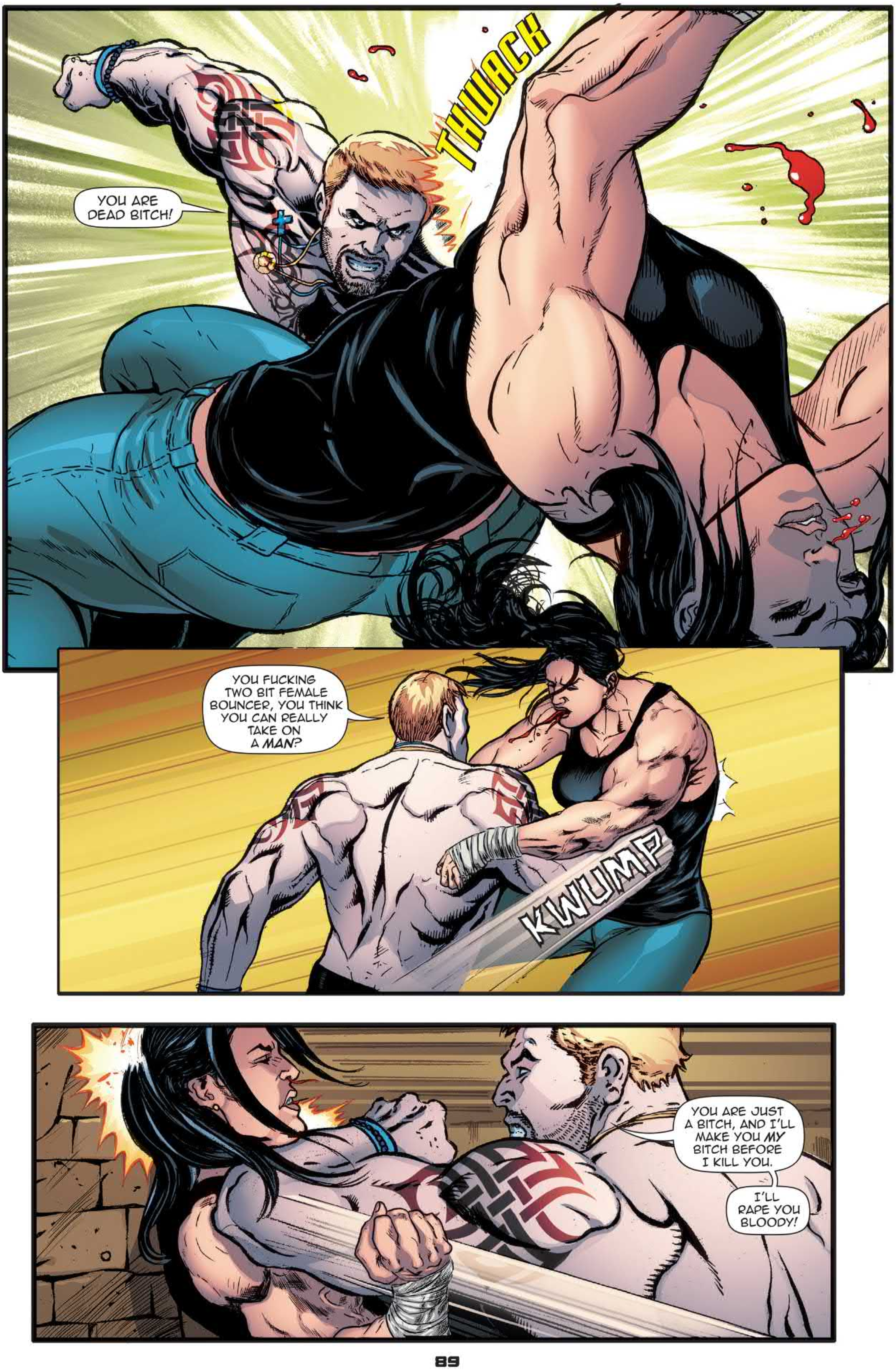

AND BLESS YOU AADARSH FOR THIS MASK.
HEY I AM FEELING SO SLEEPY...
DOPE, YOU ARE DRUNK - YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO FEEL DROWSY.
S...SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT...THAT SMELL...I KNOW IT...
CHLOROFORM!
GIRLS...WAKE UP WE ARE BEING KIDNAPPED!
WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?
Y...YOU!!
WHUMP

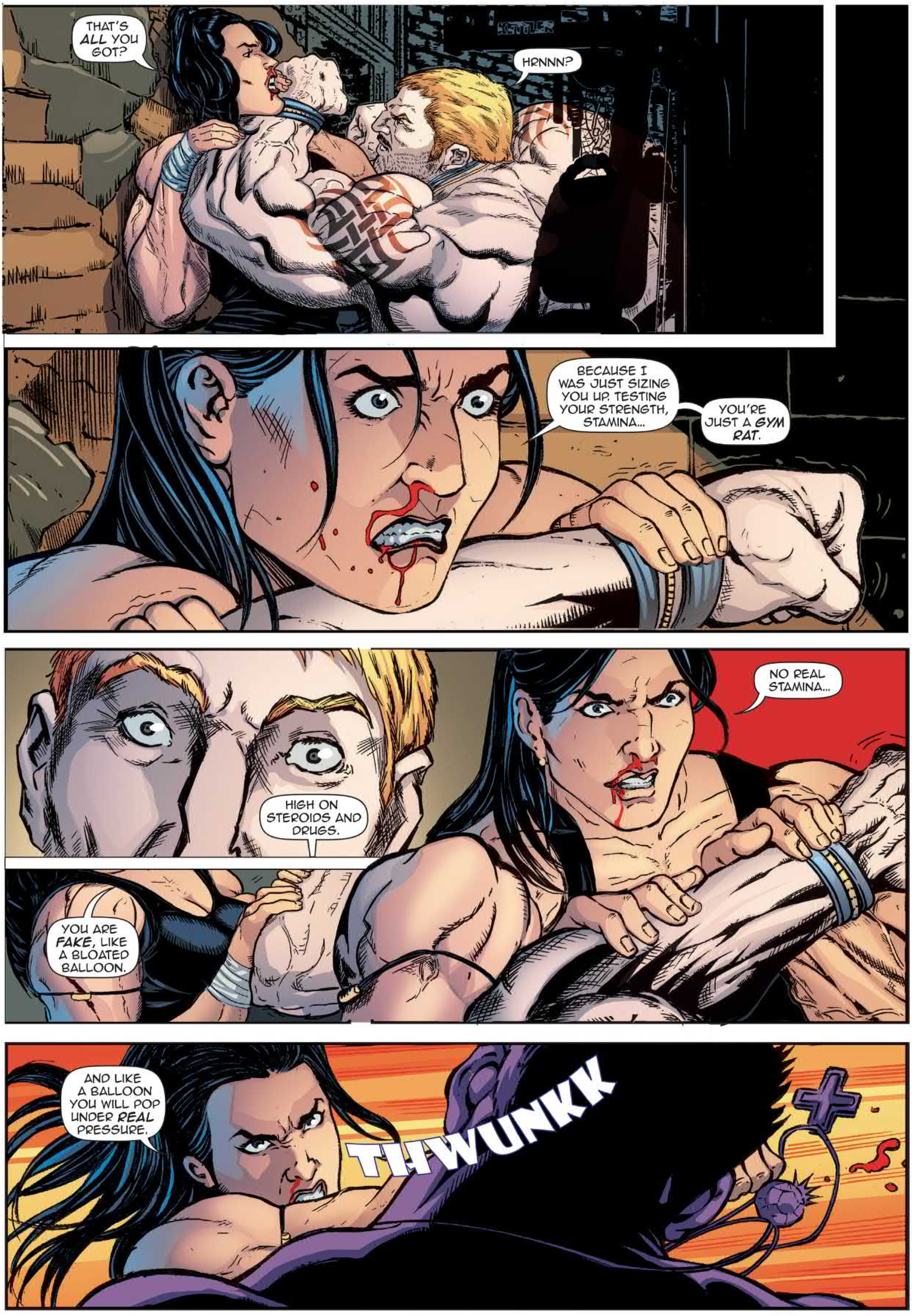

UHNNN...
WAKE UP...
WAKE UP...
WH... WHAT THE....
HELLO ARZOO QURESHI - *WELCOME* TO MY GYM.
KERRUNK...
NOW THAT YOU HAD A NICE RESTFUL SLEEP, ITS TIME TO *WORK OUT* MY DEAR.
LET'S SEE HOW MUCH *STRENGTH* YOU HAVE IN THOSE SCRAWNY, INKED ARMS OF YOURS.
GHRRR
AAAAHHHRH

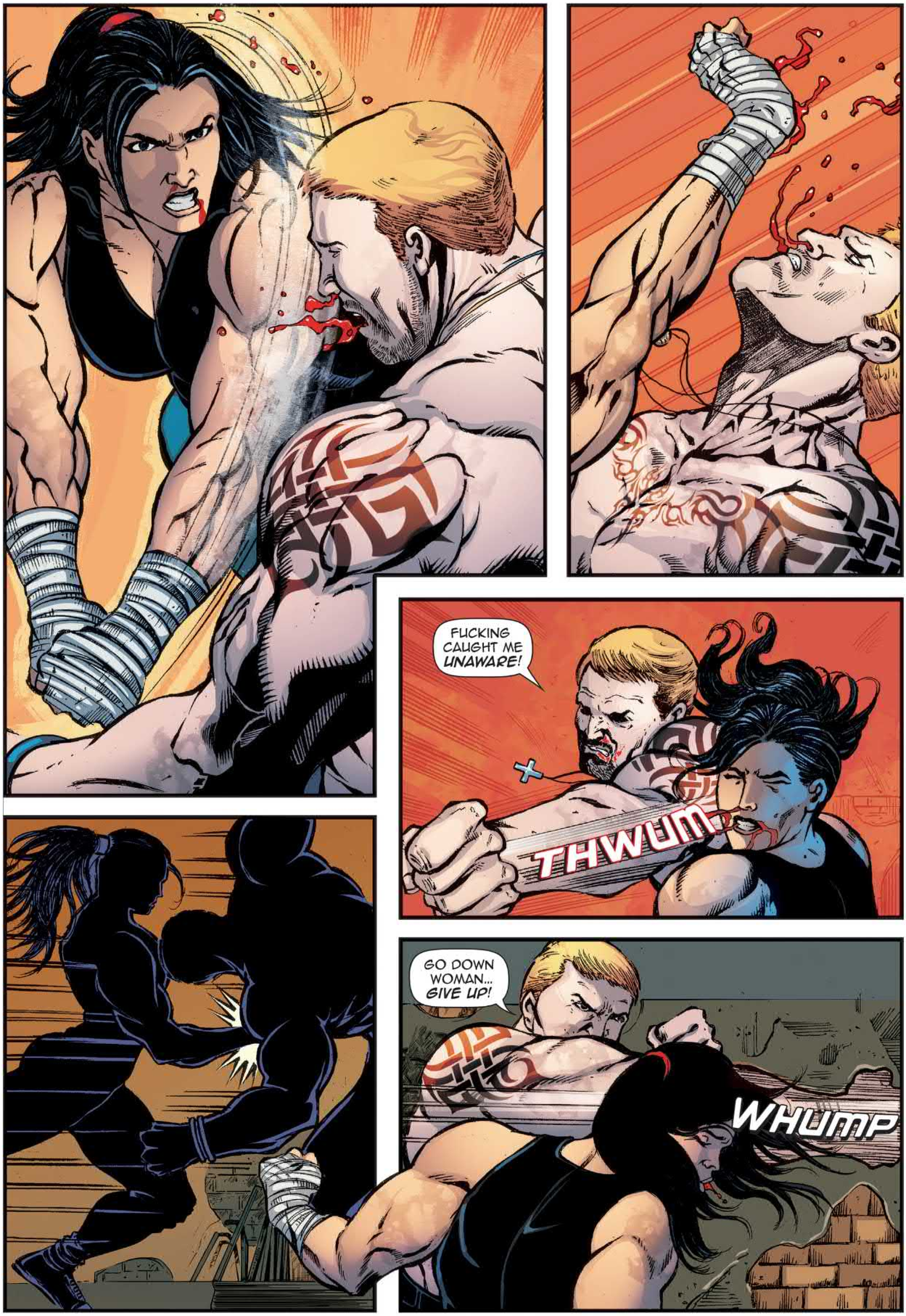

YOU *BITCH*... YOU STUPID FAT BITCH!
BEFORE YOU PUT US TO SLEEP I ALERTED GORAN THAT WE ARE IN TROUBLE. HE WILL BE FOLLOWING US TRACING THE GPS IN MY PHONE.
YOU MEAN THIS ONE?
HAH YOU STUPID COW...YOU SHOULD HAVE SMASHED IT, NOW GORAN KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE TO COME. YOU ARE DONE FOR FATTY... GORAN WILL *RIP* YOU APART!
>TSK< >TSK<...WHY WILL I SMASH IT? I *DO* WANT HIM TO COME. YOU SEE, UNLIKE YOU I LIKE TO PLAY *FAIR*. I LIKE TO GIVE CHANCE; *CHANCE* THAT YOU NEVER GAVE MY INNOCENT BROTHER. I AM GIVING YOU THE SAME CHANCE I GAVE YOUR FRIENDS WHO WOKE A BIT EARLIER THAN YOU. A CHANCE TO HOLD ON TO THEIR LIVES UNTIL THEIR SAVIOR THE BIG WHITE APE COMES.
AAHAAAH - YOU SICK BITCH!
THE SMALL ONE DIDN'T LAST TEN SECONDS, THE BIMBO SURPRISINGLY HELD ON FOR MORE THAN THREE MINUTES. I HOPE YOU LAST LONGER...LONG ENOUGH FOR GORAN TO ARRIVE.
AND IT SEEMS...

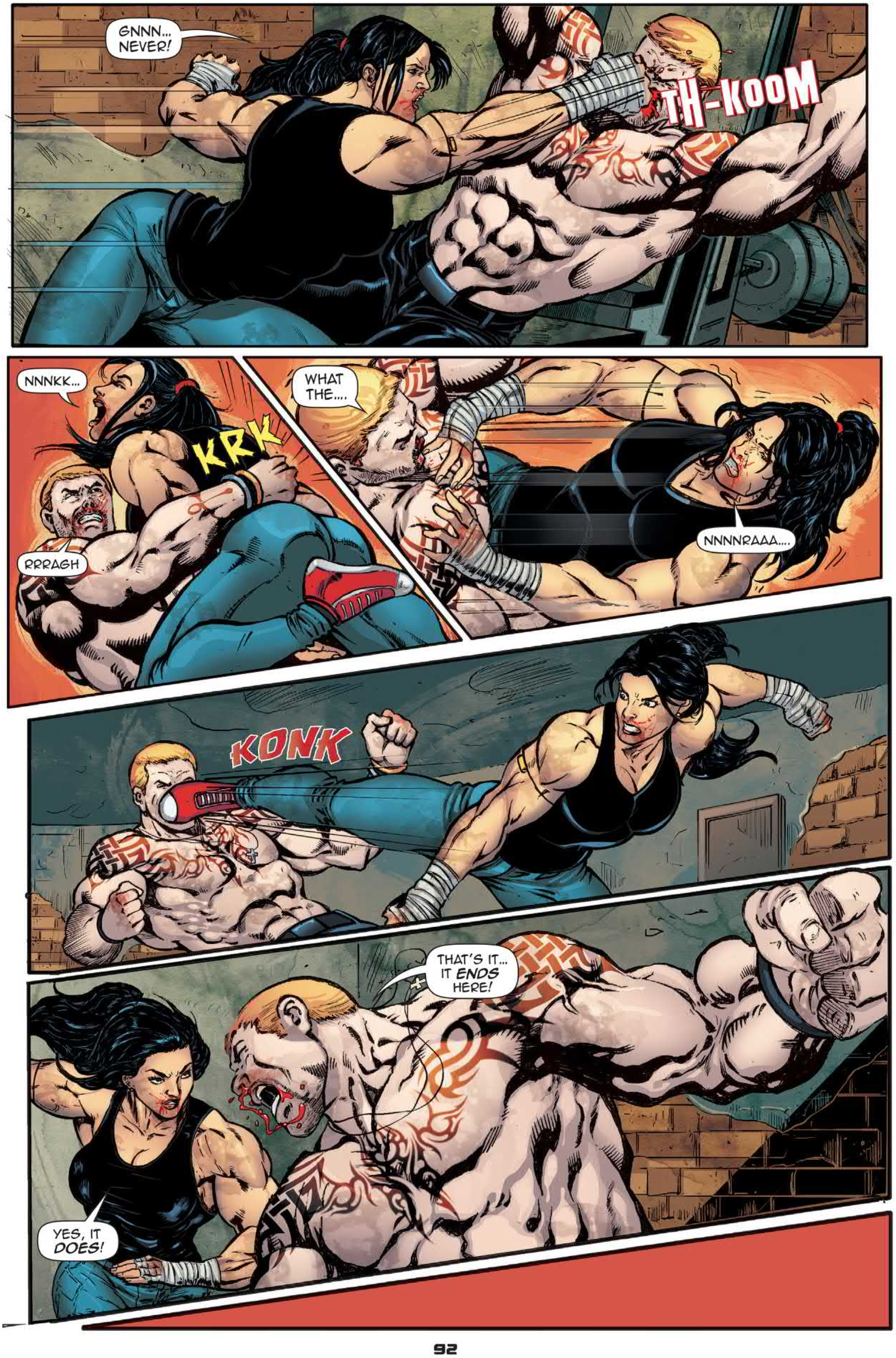

...HE'S RIGHT ON *TIME*.
ZOOEY...TIA... MEENU...YOU THERE?
THMP THMP
YES, I AM HERE GORAN! BREAK THE FUCKING DOOR!
THIS SICK BITCH HAS MURDERED TIA AND MEENU... SHE'S *KILLING* ME...
HELP!
HANG ON ANGEL...I AM COMING!
WHUMP!
HURRY UP.... HEEELPP...YOU BASTARD!
GRRNNN...
TIME IS RUNNING OUT.
NNNNN...
RAAAA
WHR-RUMP

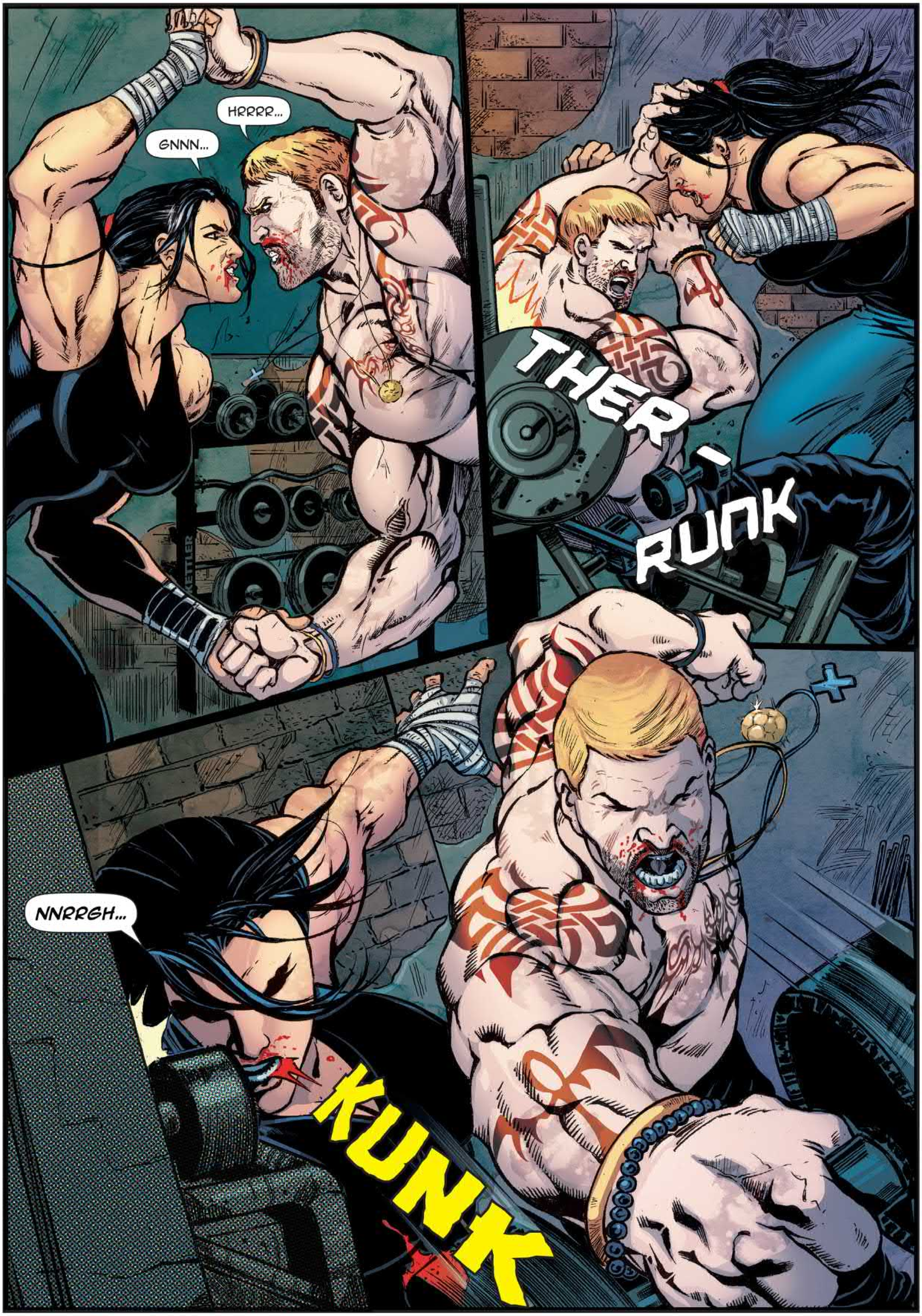

MY ANGEL...
MY ANGELS...
UNLIKE MY BROTHER, THEY GOT A FAIR CHANCE TO ***FIGHT*** FOR THEIR LIVES. PITY, THEY LOST.
YOU CALL THIS ***FAIR***? STACKING HUNDREDS OF POUNDS ON HELPLESS WOMEN?
WELL ALMOST AS FAIR AS PICKING ON AN INNOCENT BOY ONE THIRD YOUR SIZE AND BEATING HIM TO DEATH WITH A MOB BEHIND YOU.
BUT WORRY NOT, I WILL BE ***ABSOLUTELY*** FAIR WITH YOU. WE DO THIS ONE ON ONE.
KRICK
KRACK
YOUR ***BIGGEST*** MISTAKE, YOU SHOULD HAVE CARRIED A ***WEAPON***.

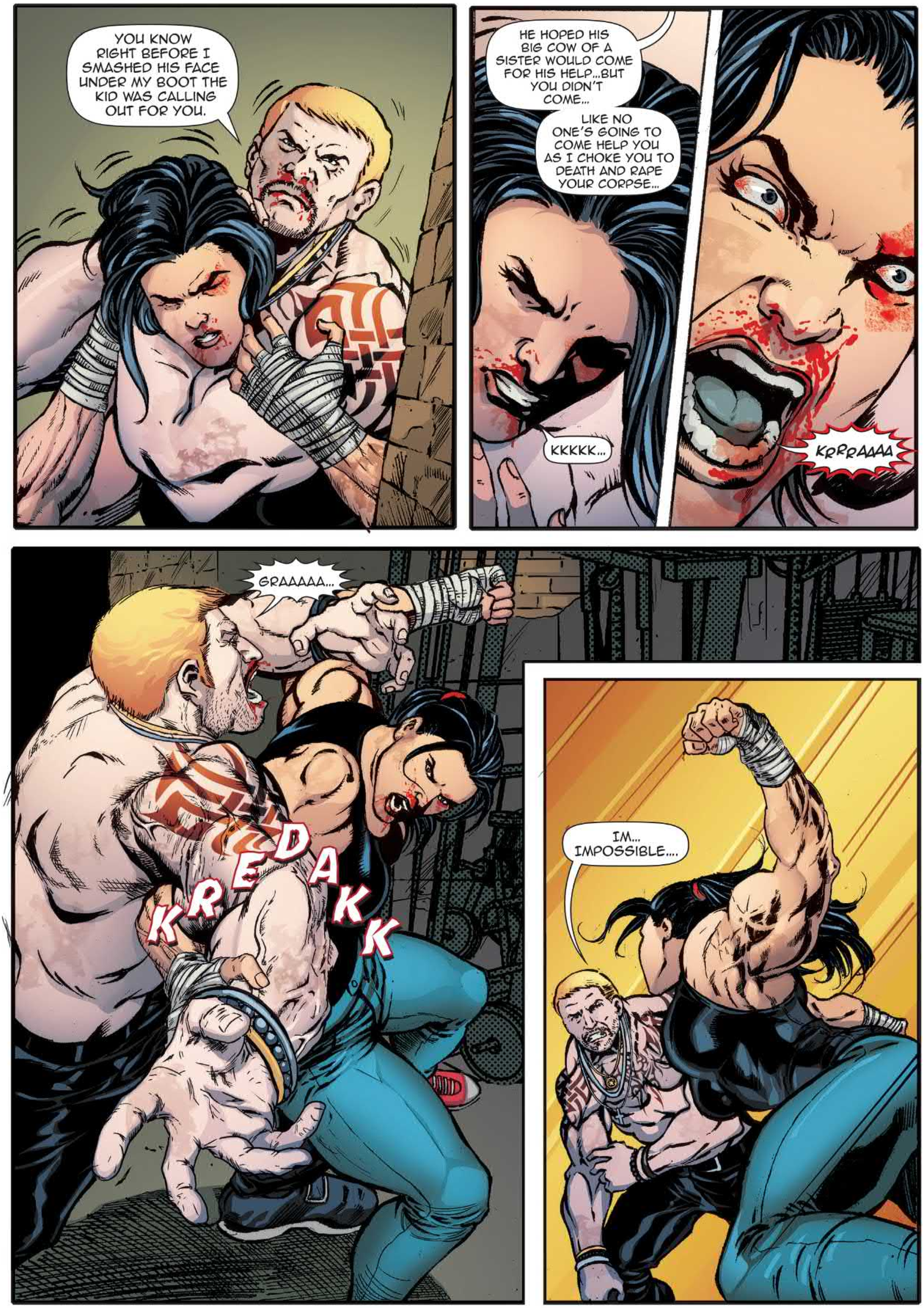

THWACK
YOU ARE DEAD BITCH!
YOU FUCKING TWO BIT FEMALE BOUNCER, YOU THINK YOU CAN REALLY TAKE ON A *MAN*?
KWUMP
YOU ARE JUST A BITCH, AND I'LL MAKE YOU *MY* BITCH BEFORE I KILL YOU.
I'LL RAPE YOU BLOODY!

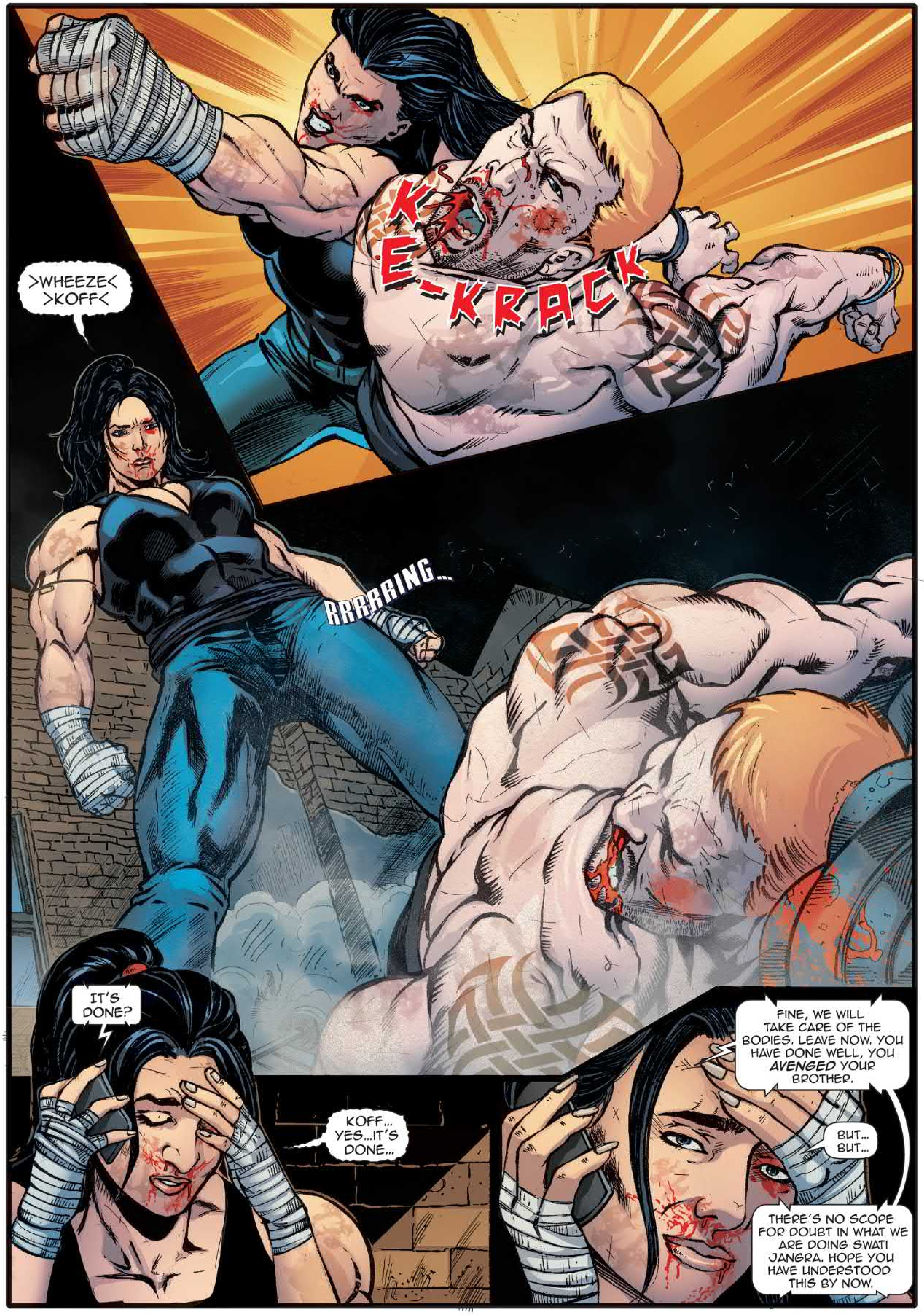

THAT'S *ALL* YOU GOT?
HRNNN?
BECAUSE I WAS JUST SIZING YOU UP, TESTING YOUR STRENGTH, STAMINA...
YOU'RE JUST A *GYM RAT*.
NO REAL STAMINA...
HIGH ON STEROIDS AND DRUGS.
YOU ARE *FAKE*, LIKE A BLOATED BALLOON.
AND LIKE A BALLOON YOU WILL POP UNDER *REAL* PRESSURE.
THWUNKK

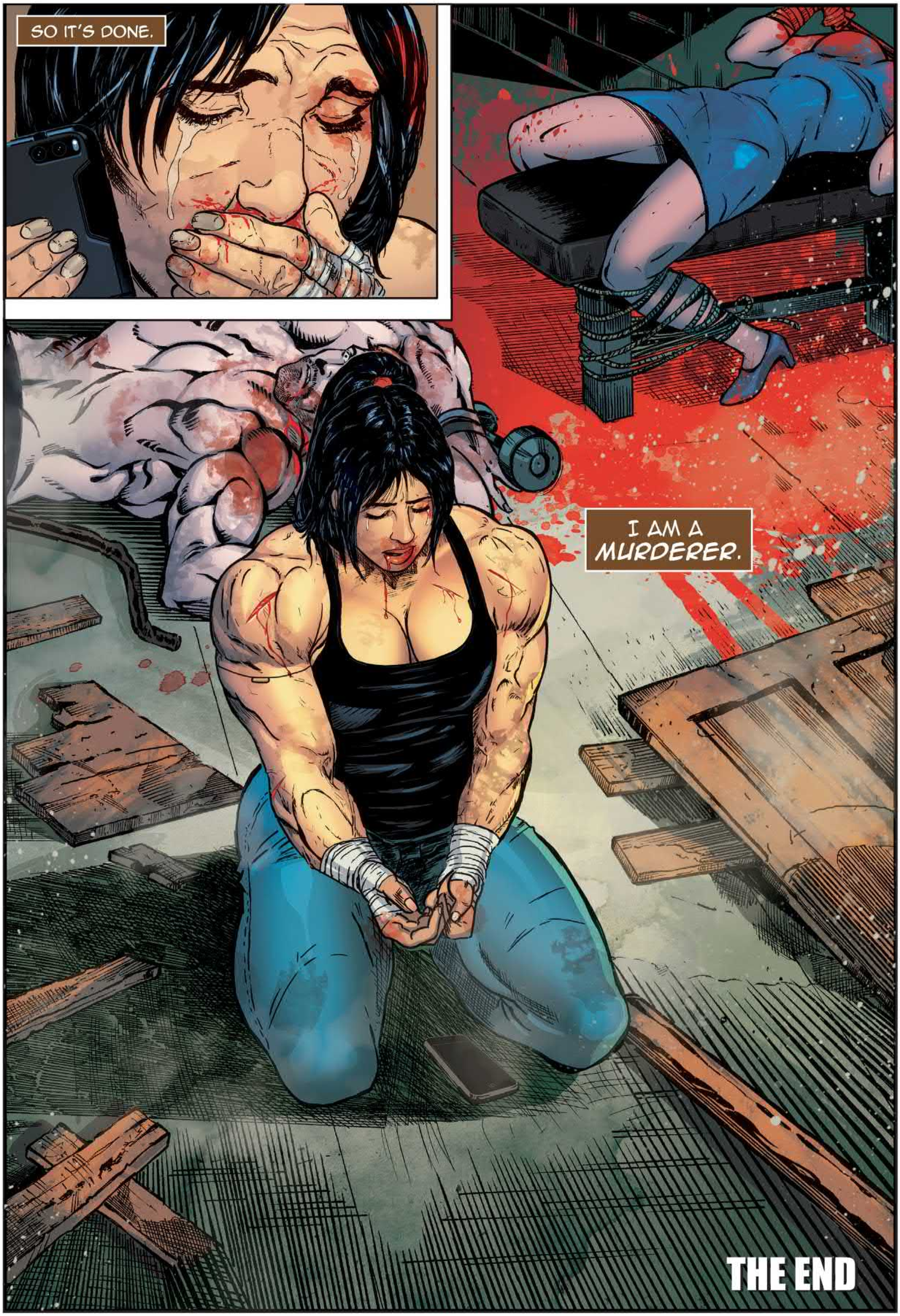

FUCKING CAUGHT ME *UNAWARE!*
THWUM
GO DOWN WOMAN... *GIVE UP!*
WHUMP


GNNN... NEVER!
TH-KOOM
NNNKK...
KRK
RRRAGH
WHAT THE....
NNNNRAAA....
KONK
THAT'S IT... IT *ENDS* HERE!
YES, IT *DOES!*


HRRRR...
GNNN...
THER-RUNK
NNRRGH...
KUNK

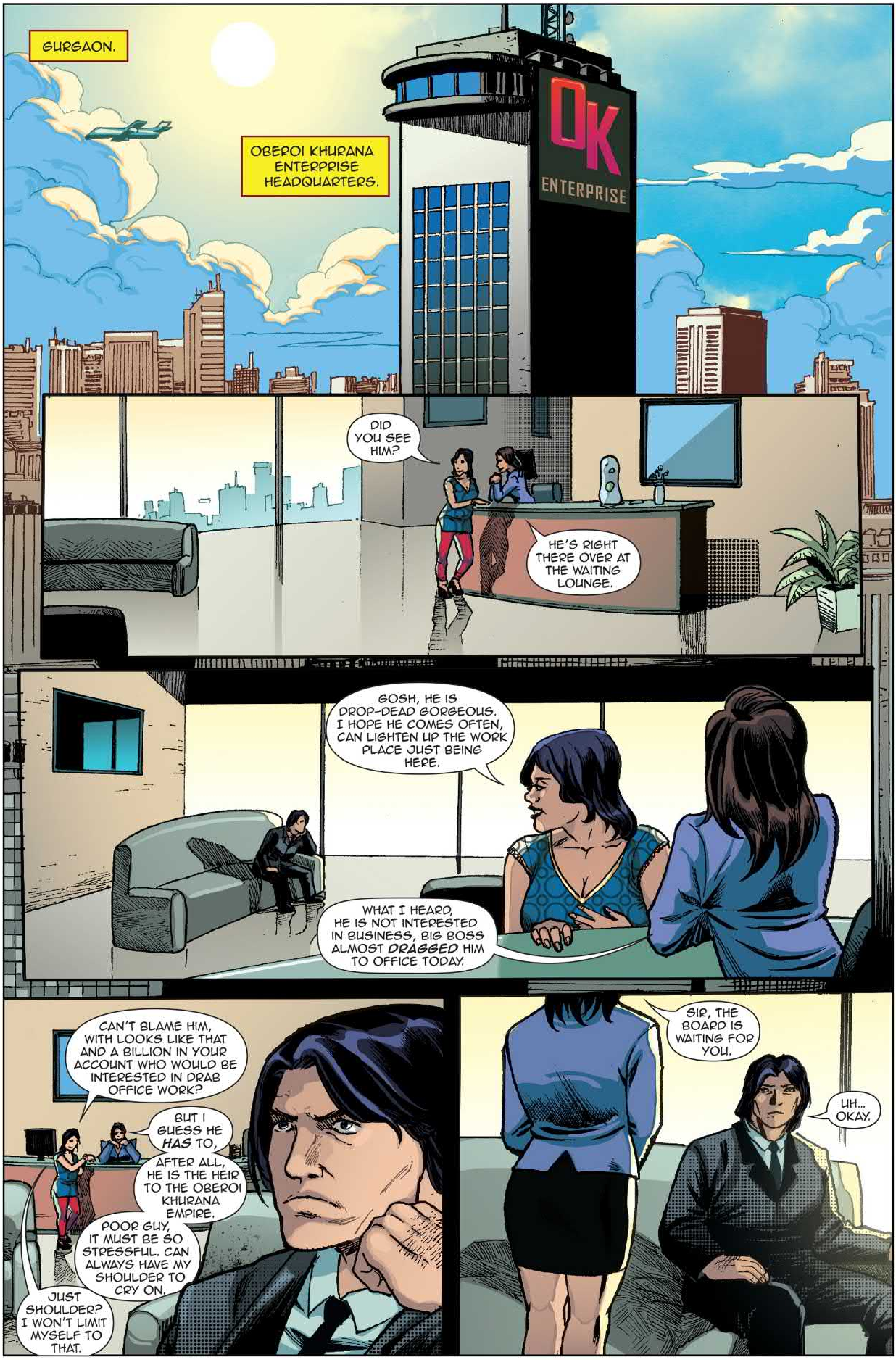

YOU KNOW RIGHT BEFORE I SMASHED HIS FACE UNDER MY BOOT THE KID WAS CALLING OUT FOR YOU.
HE HOPED HIS BIG COW OF A SISTER WOULD COME FOR HIS HELP...BUT YOU DIDN'T COME...
LIKE NO ONE'S GOING TO COME HELP YOU AS I CHOKE YOU TO DEATH AND RAPE YOUR CORPSE...
KKKKK...
KRRRAAAA
GRAAAAA...
KREDAKK
IM... IMPOSSIBLE....

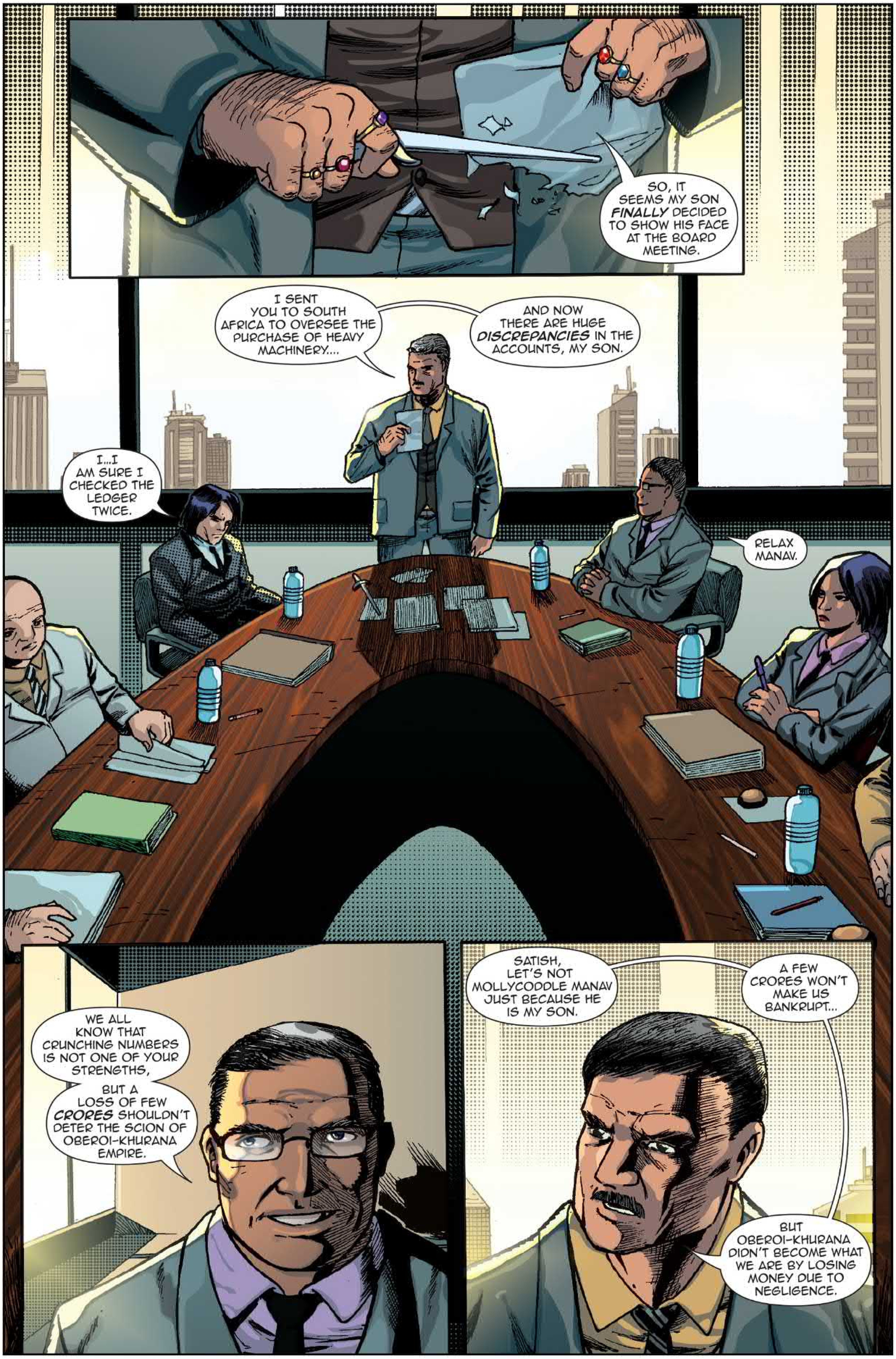

KE-KRACK
>WHEEZE< >KOFF<
RRRRRING...
IT'S DONE?
KOFF... YES...IT'S DONE...
FINE, WE WILL TAKE CARE OF THE BODIES. LEAVE NOW. YOU HAVE DONE WELL, YOU AVENGED YOUR BROTHER.
BUT... BUT...
THERE'S NO SCOPE FOR DOUBT IN WHAT WE ARE DOING SWATI JANGRA. HOPE YOU HAVE UNDERSTOOD THIS BY NOW.

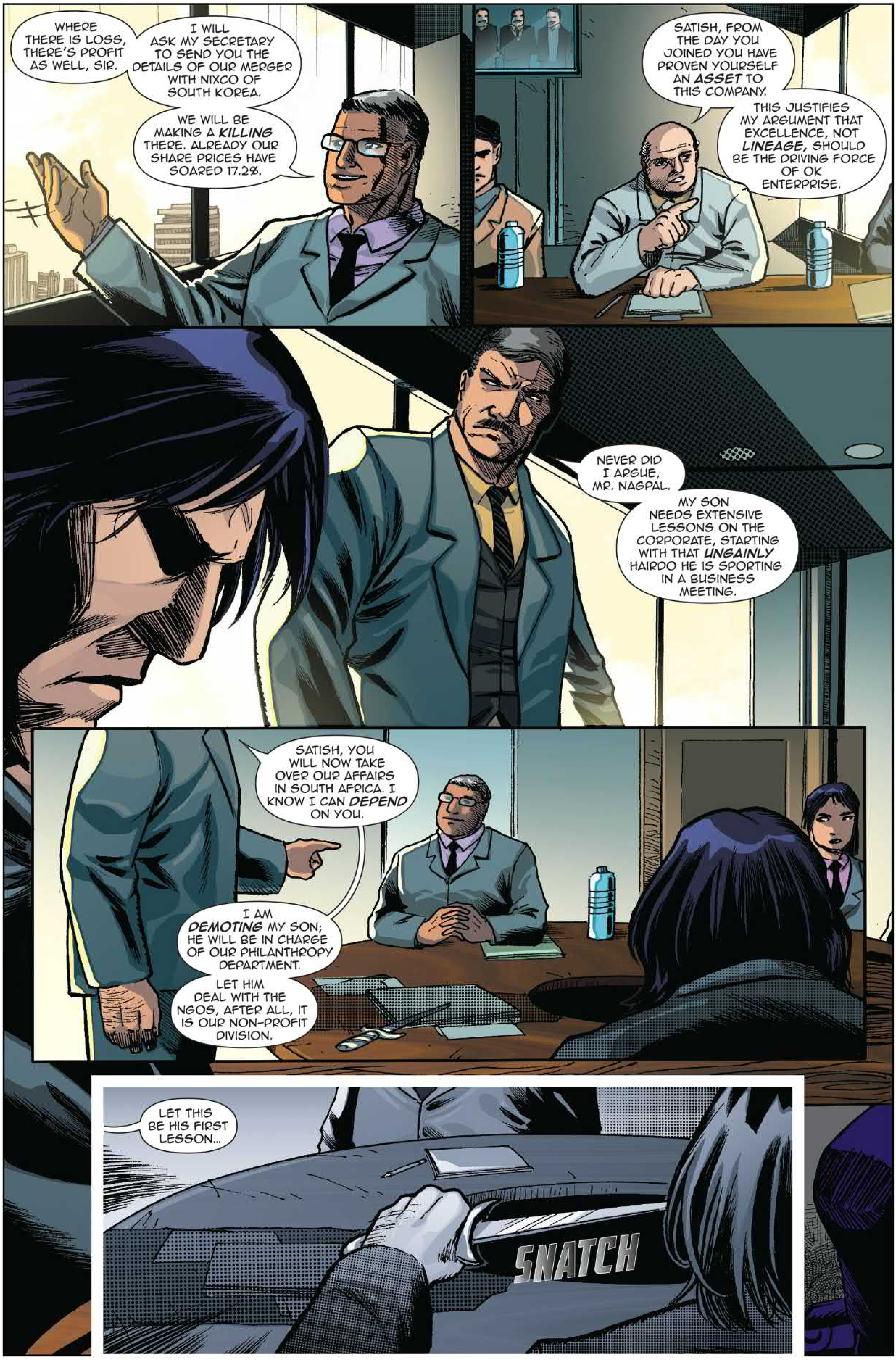

SO IT'S DONE.
I AM A *MURDERER*.
THE END

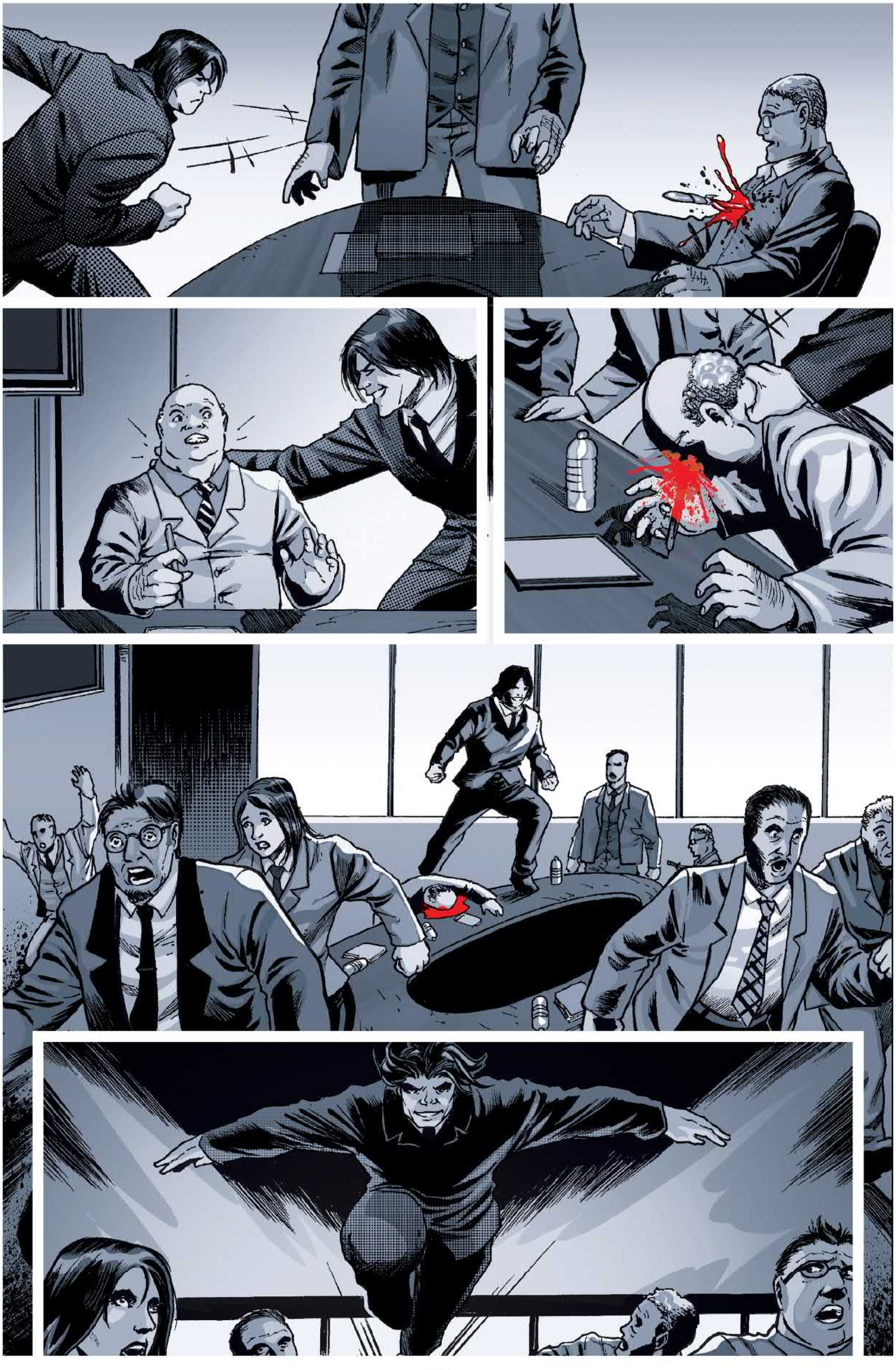
RAKSHAK 2.0

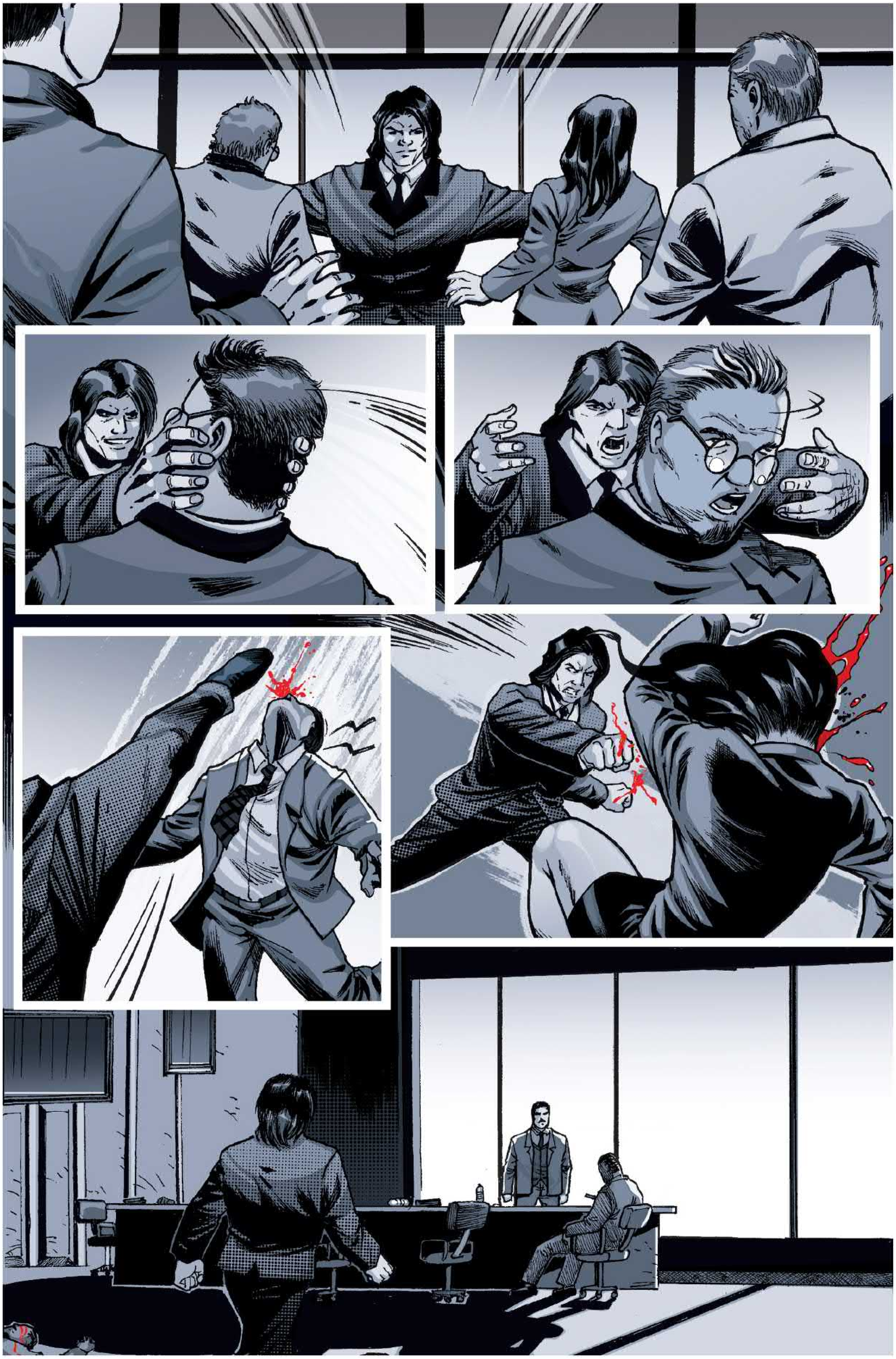
STORY AND SCRIPT BY
SHAMIK DASGUPTA
SEQUENTIAL ART - PENCILS & INKS BY
PRAMIT SANTRA
SEQUENTIAL ART COLORS BY
PRASAD PATNAIK
CHAPTER COVER PENCIL AND INKS BY
GAURAV SHRIVASTAV
CHAPTER COVER COLORS BY
PRADAD PATNAIK
LETTERING BY
VIBHAV PANDEY

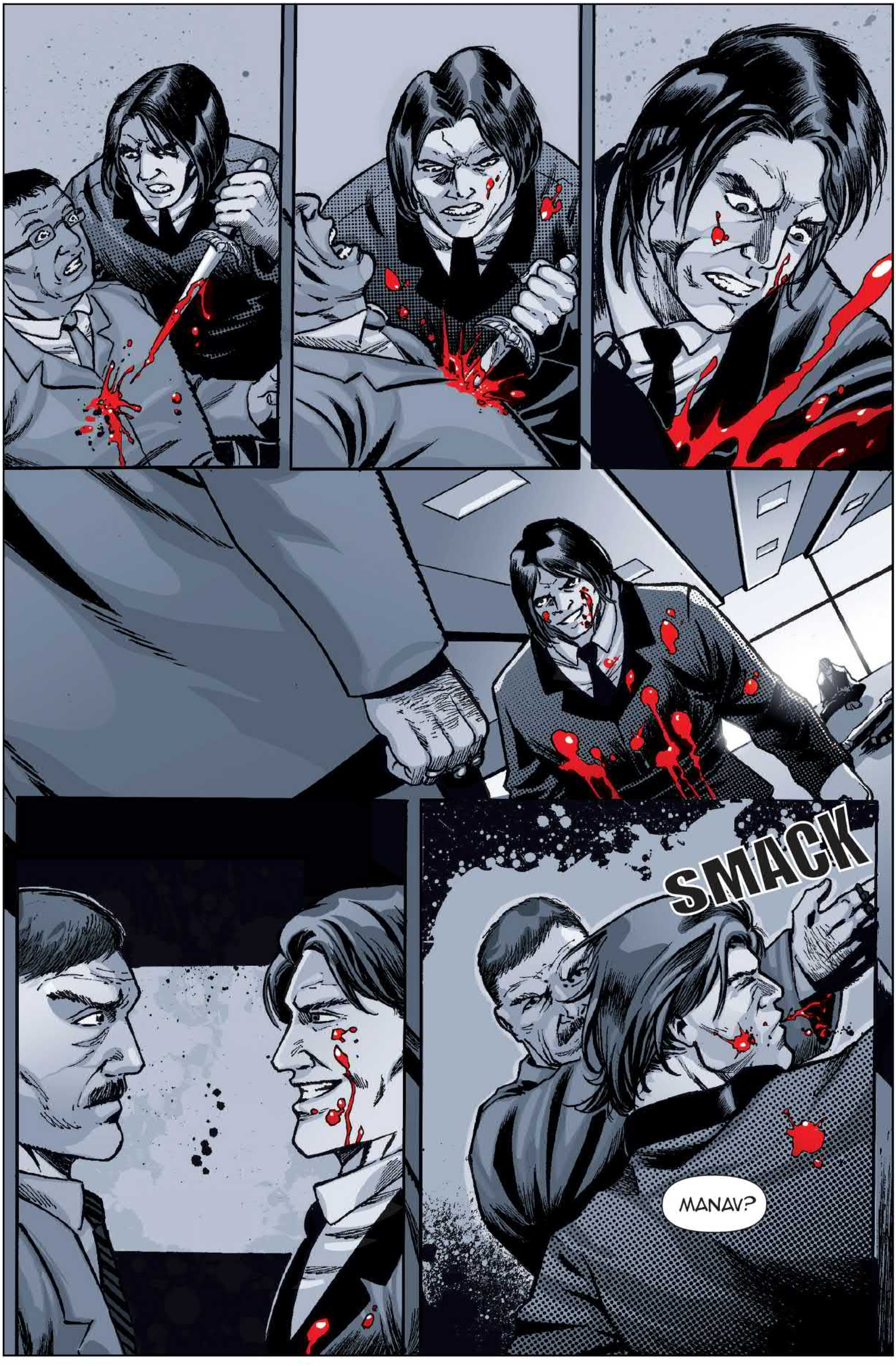

GURGAON.
OBEROI KHURANA ENTERPRISE HEADQUARTERS.
OK ENTERPRISE
DID YOU SEE HIM?
HE'S RIGHT THERE OVER AT THE WAITING LOUNGE.
GOSH, HE IS DROP-DEAD GORGEOUS. I HOPE HE COMES OFTEN, CAN LIGHTEN UP THE WORK PLACE JUST BEING HERE.
WHAT I HEARD, HE IS NOT INTERESTED IN BUSINESS, BIG BOSS ALMOST *DRAGGED* HIM TO OFFICE TODAY.
CAN'T BLAME HIM, WITH LOOKS LIKE THAT AND A BILLION IN YOUR ACCOUNT WHO WOULD BE INTERESTED IN DRAB OFFICE WORK?
BUT I GUESS HE *HAS* TO,
AFTER ALL, HE IS THE HEIR TO THE OBEROI KHURANA EMPIRE.
POOR GUY, IT MUST BE SO STRESSFUL. CAN ALWAYS HAVE MY SHOULDER TO CRY ON.
JUST SHOULDER? I WON'T LIMIT MYSELF TO THAT.
SIR, THE BOARD IS WAITING FOR YOU.
UH... OKAY.

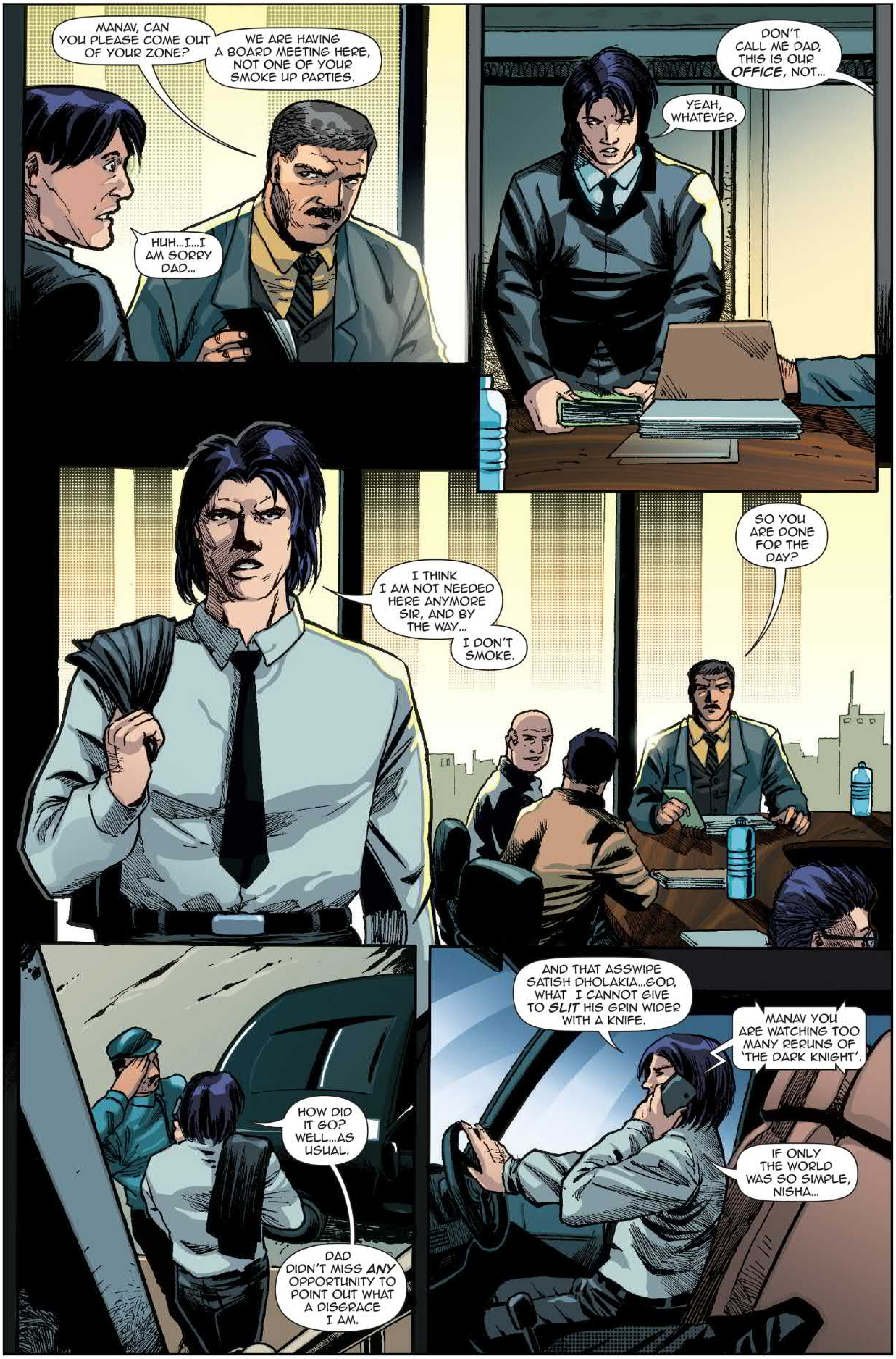

SO, IT SEEMS MY SON *FINALLY* DECIDED TO SHOW HIS FACE AT THE BOARD MEETING.
I SENT YOU TO SOUTH AFRICA TO OVERSEE THE PURCHASE OF HEAVY MACHINERY....
AND NOW THERE ARE HUGE *DISCREPANCIES* IN THE ACCOUNTS, MY SON.
I...I AM SURE I CHECKED THE LEDGER TWICE.
RELAX MANAV.
WE ALL KNOW THAT CRUNCHING NUMBERS IS NOT ONE OF YOUR STRENGTHS,
BUT A LOSS OF FEW *CRORES* SHOULDN'T DETER THE SCION OF OBEROI-KHURANA EMPIRE.
SATISH, LET'S NOT MOLLYCODDLE MANAV JUST BECAUSE HE IS MY SON.
A FEW CRORES WON'T MAKE US BANKRUPT...
BUT OBEROI-KHURANA DIDN'T BECOME WHAT WE ARE BY LOSING MONEY DUE TO NEGLIGENCE.

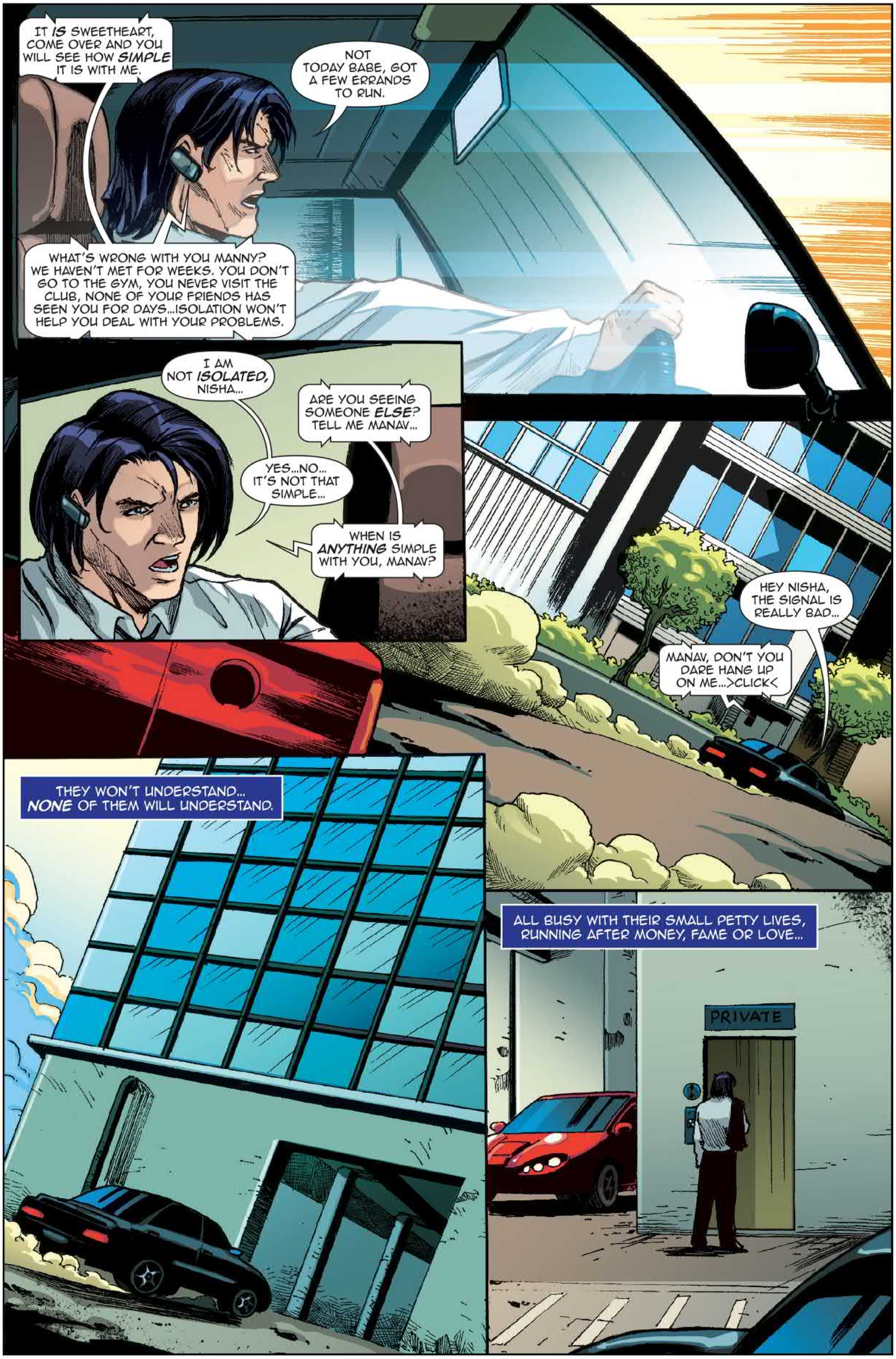

WHERE THERE'S LOSS, THERE'S PROFIT AS WELL, SIR.
I WILL ASK MY SECRETARY TO SEND YOU THE DETAILS OF OUR MERGER WITH NIXCO OF SOUTH KOREA.
WE WILL BE MAKING A ***KILLING*** THERE. ALREADY OUR SHARE PRICES HAVE SOARED 17.2%.
SATISH, FROM THE DAY YOU JOINED YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF AN ***ASSET*** TO THIS COMPANY.
THIS JUSTIFIES MY ARGUMENT THAT EXCELLENCE, NOT ***LINEAGE,*** SHOULD BE THE DRIVING FORCE OF OK ENTERPRISE.
NEVER DID I ARGUE, MR. NAGPAL.
MY SON NEEDS EXTENSIVE LESSONS ON THE CORPORATE, STARTING WITH THAT ***UNGAINLY*** HAIRDO HE IS SPORTING IN A BUSINESS MEETING.
SATISH, YOU WILL NOW TAKE OVER OUR AFFAIRS IN SOUTH AFRICA. I KNOW I CAN ***DEPEND*** ON YOU.
I AM ***DEMOTING*** MY SON; HE WILL BE IN CHARGE OF OUR PHILANTHROPY DEPARTMENT.
LET HIM DEAL WITH THE NGOS, AFTER ALL, IT IS OUR NON-PROFIT DIVISION.
LET THIS BE HIS FIRST LESSON...
SNATCH

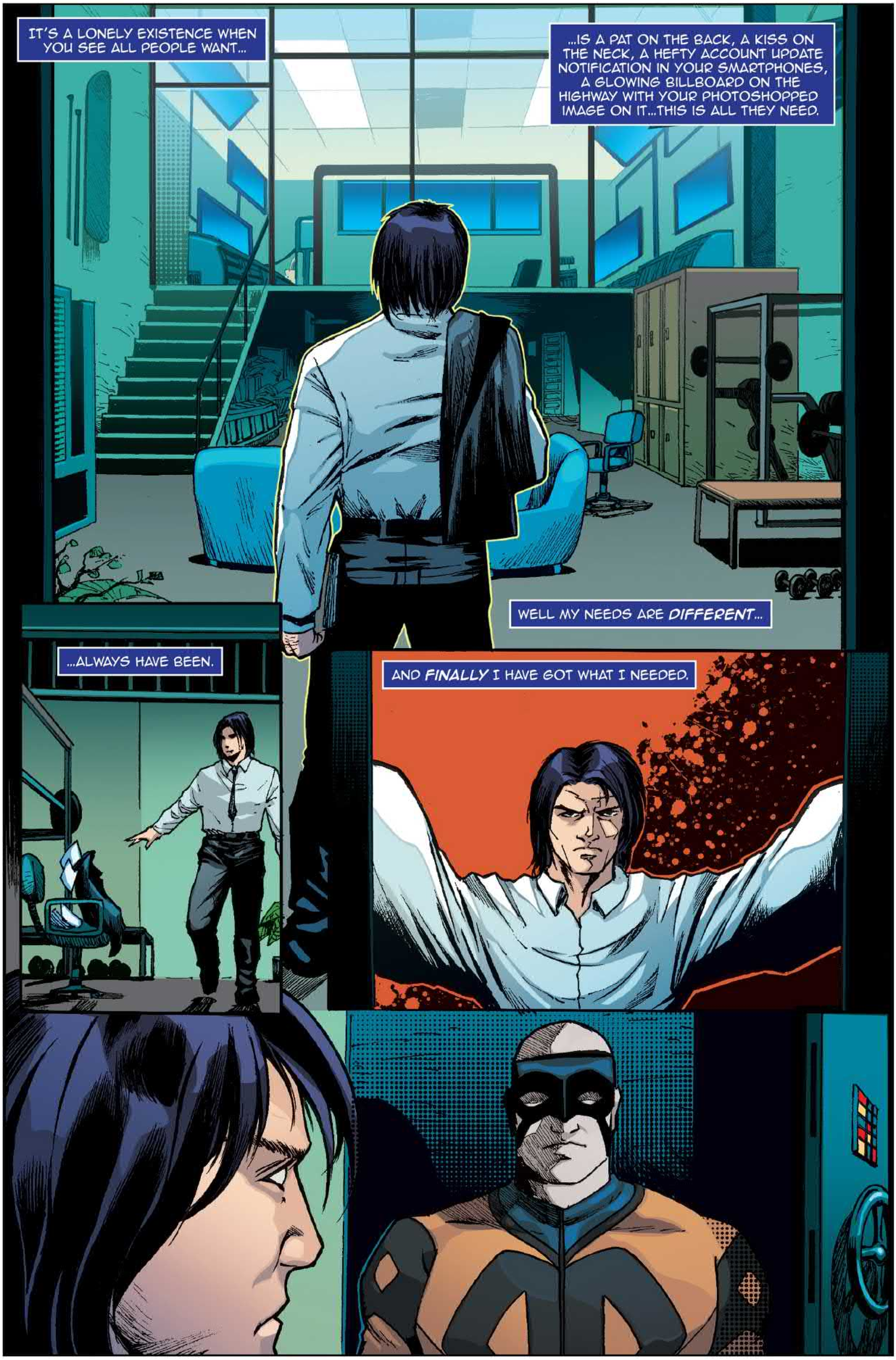


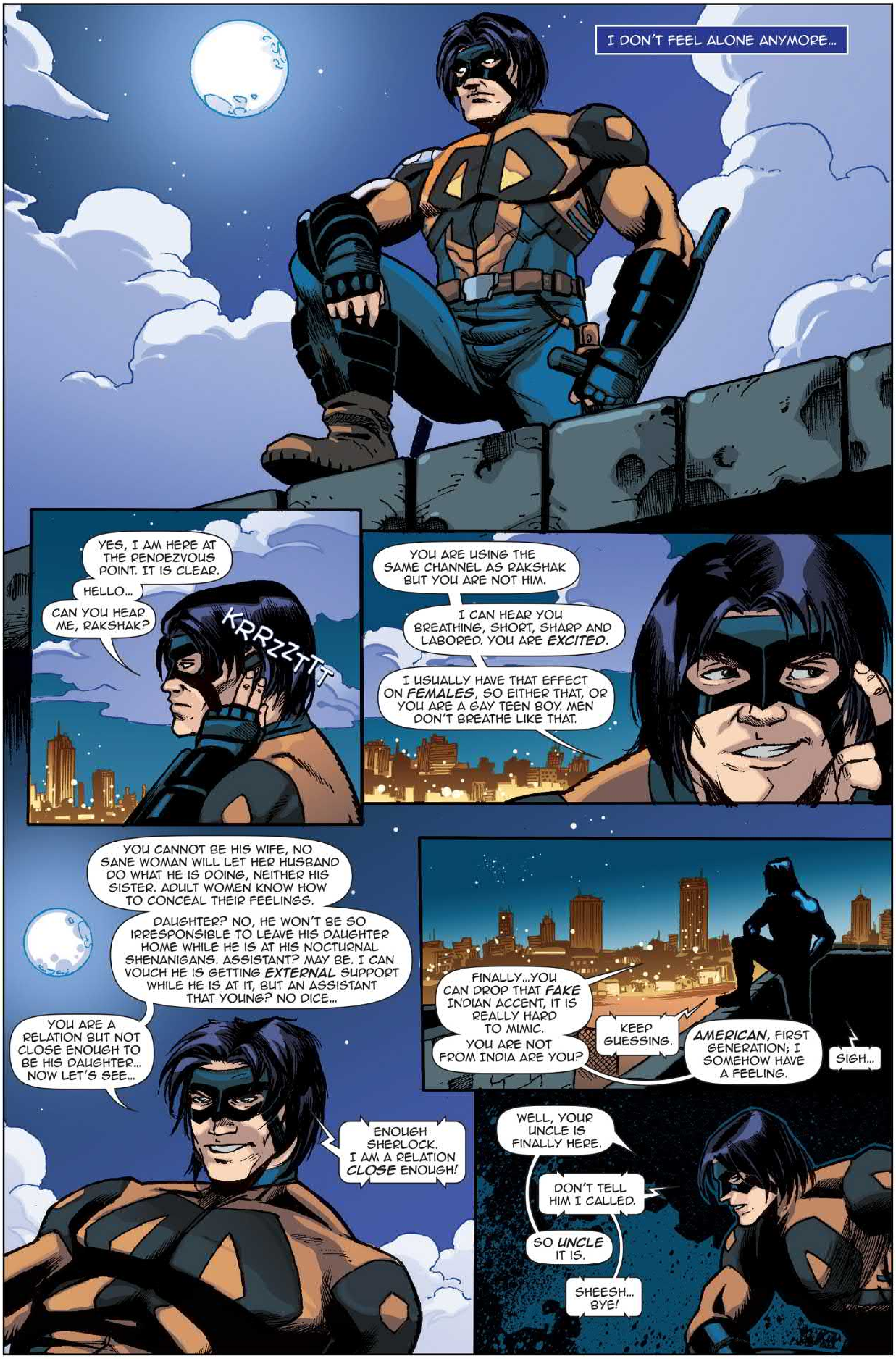


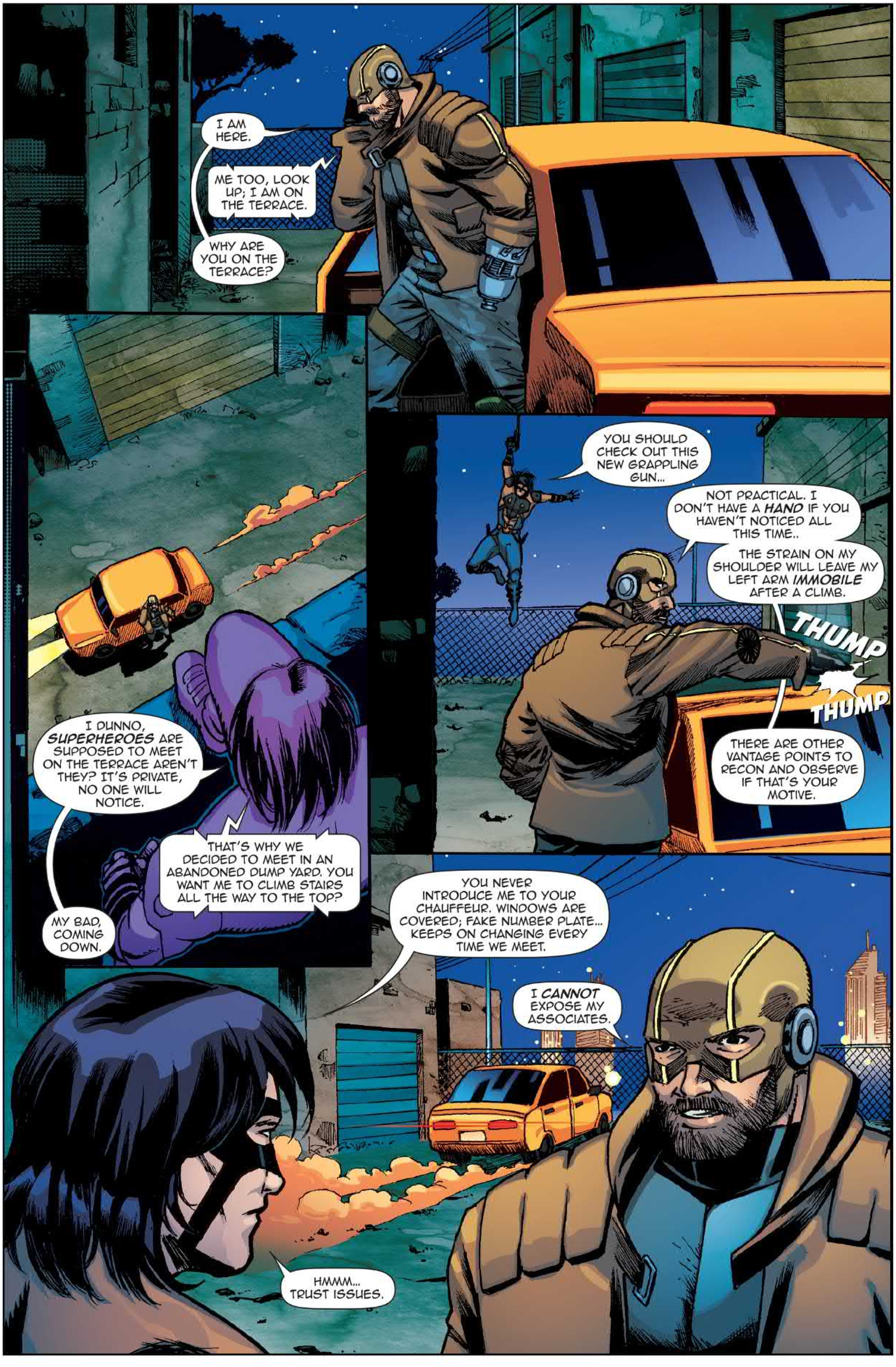

SMACK
MANAV?

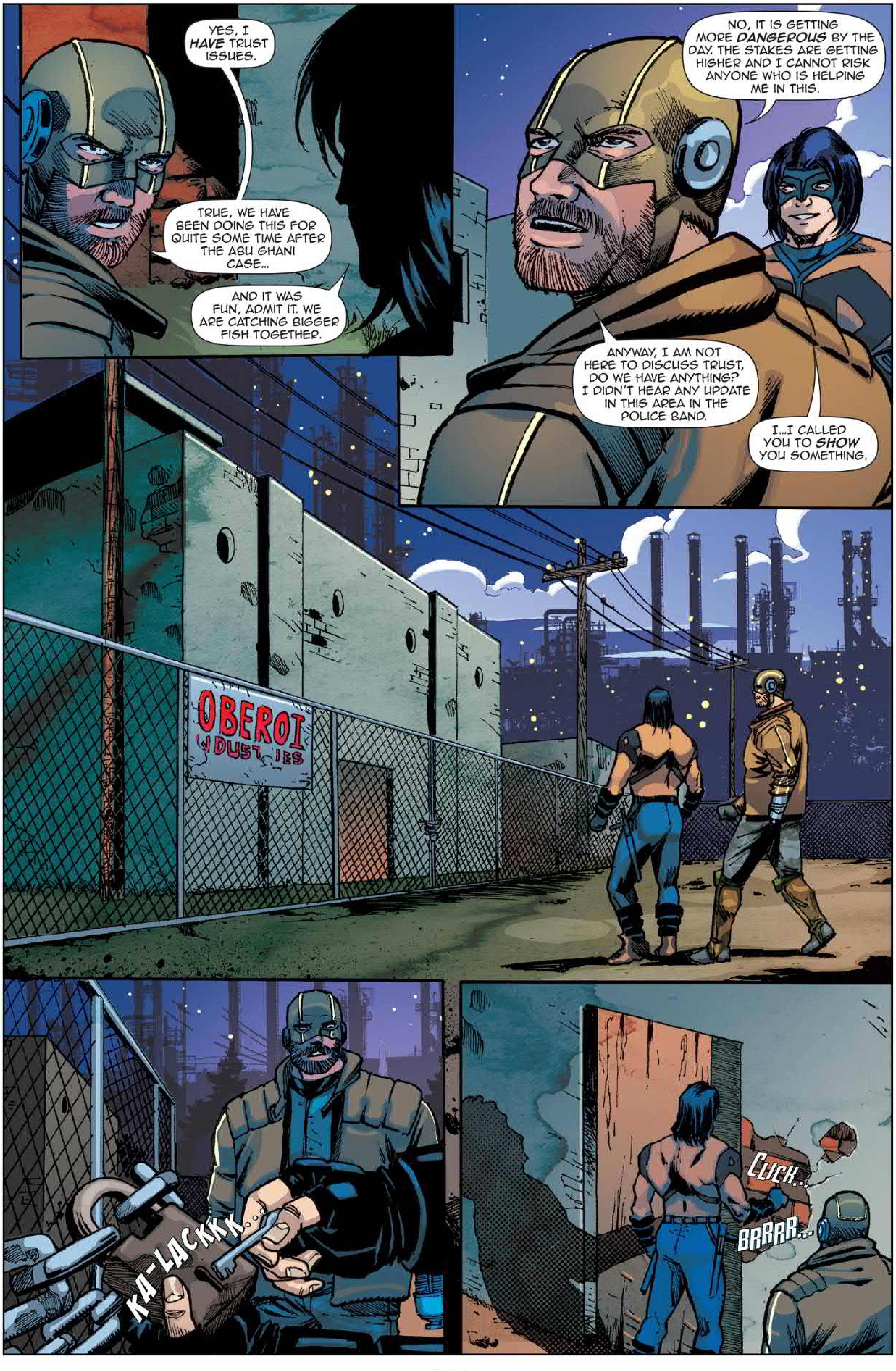

MANAV, CAN YOU PLEASE COME OUT OF YOUR ZONE?
WE ARE HAVING A BOARD MEETING HERE, NOT ONE OF YOUR SMOKE UP PARTIES.
HUH...I...I AM SORRY DAD...
DON'T CALL ME DAD, THIS IS OUR *OFFICE*, NOT...
YEAH, WHATEVER.
I THINK I AM NOT NEEDED HERE ANYMORE SIR, AND BY THE WAY...
I DON'T SMOKE.
SO YOU ARE DONE FOR THE DAY?
HOW DID IT GO? WELL...AS USUAL.
DAD DIDN'T MISS *ANY* OPPORTUNITY TO POINT OUT WHAT A DISGRACE I AM.
AND THAT ASSWIPE SATISH DHOLAKIA...GOD, WHAT I CANNOT GIVE TO *SLIT* HIS GRIN WIDER WITH A KNIFE.
MANAV YOU ARE WATCHING TOO MANY RERUNS OF 'THE DARK KNIGHT'.
IF ONLY THE WORLD WAS SO SIMPLE, NISHA...

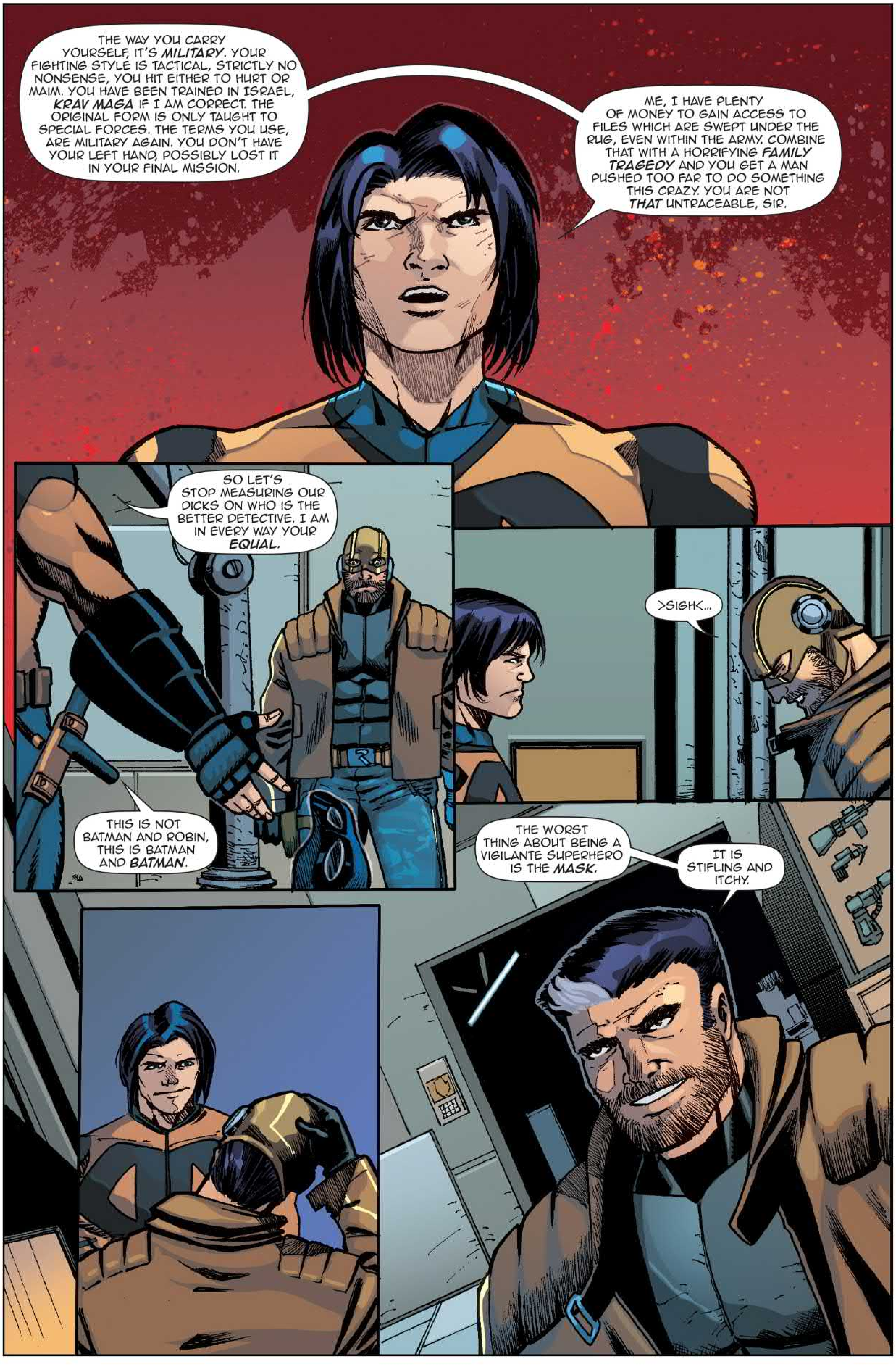

IT *IS* SWEETHEART, COME OVER AND YOU WILL SEE HOW *SIMPLE* IT IS WITH ME.
NOT TODAY BABE, GOT A FEW ERRANDS TO RUN.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU MANNY? WE HAVEN'T MET FOR WEEKS. YOU DON'T GO TO THE GYM, YOU NEVER VISIT THE CLUB, NONE OF YOUR FRIENDS HAS SEEN YOU FOR DAYS...ISOLATION WON'T HELP YOU DEAL WITH YOUR PROBLEMS.
I AM NOT *ISOLATED,* NISHA...
ARE YOU SEEING SOMEONE *ELSE*? TELL ME MANAV...
YES...NO... IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE...
WHEN IS *ANYTHING* SIMPLE WITH YOU, MANAV?
HEY NISHA, THE SIGNAL IS REALLY BAD...
MANAV, DON'T YOU DARE HANG UP ON ME...>CLICK<
THEY WON'T UNDERSTAND... *NONE* OF THEM WILL UNDERSTAND.
ALL BUSY WITH THEIR SMALL PETTY LIVES, RUNNING AFTER MONEY, FAME OR LOVE...
PRIVATE

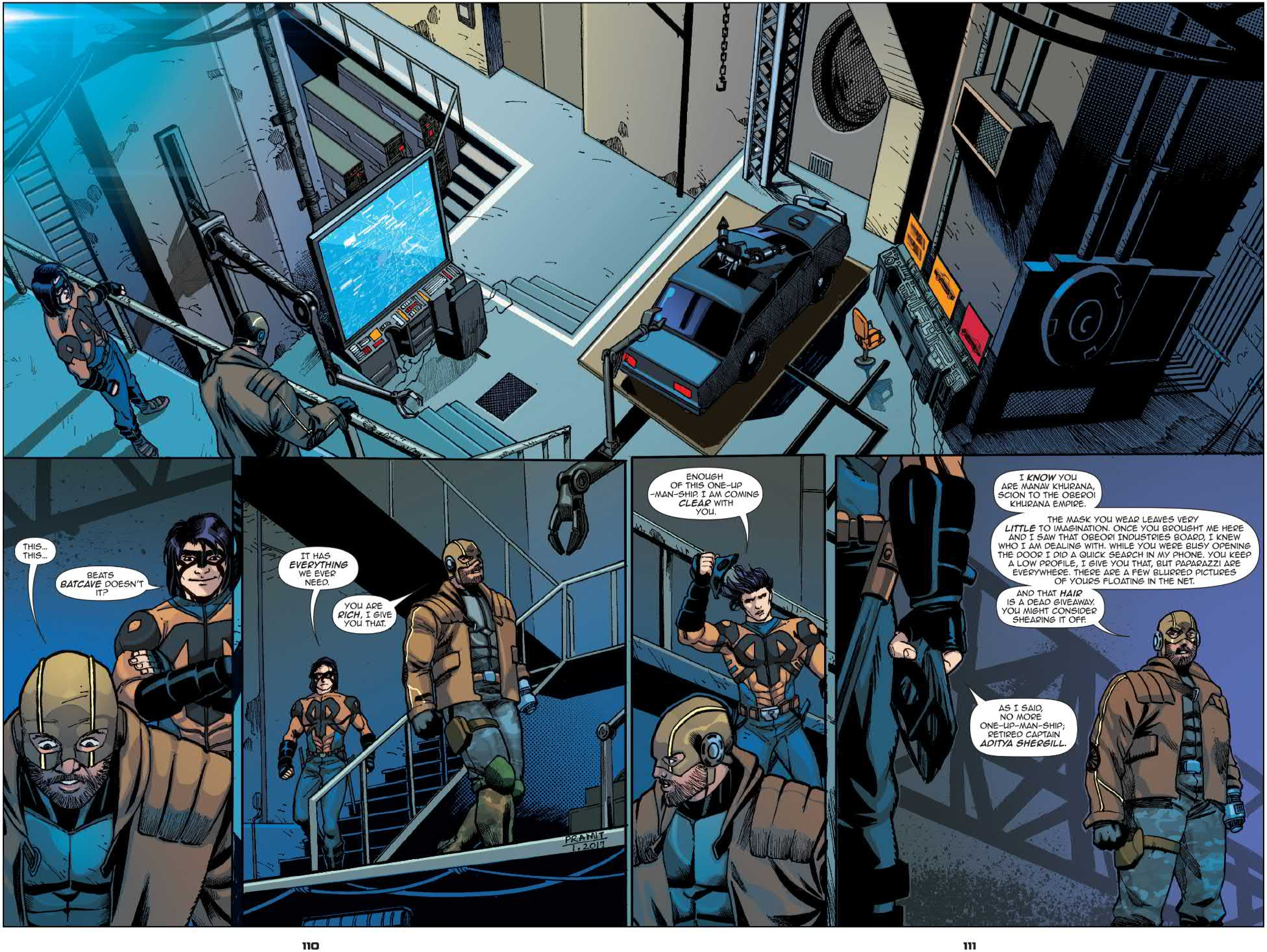

IT'S A LONELY EXISTENCE WHEN YOU SEE ALL PEOPLE WANT...
...IS A PAT ON THE BACK, A KISS ON THE NECK, A HEFTY ACCOUNT UPDATE NOTIFICATION IN YOUR SMARTPHONES, A GLOWING BILLBOARD ON THE HIGHWAY WITH YOUR PHOTOSHOPPED IMAGE ON IT...THIS IS ALL THEY NEED.
WELL MY NEEDS ARE *DIFFERENT*...
...ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.
AND *FINALLY* I HAVE GOT WHAT I NEEDED.

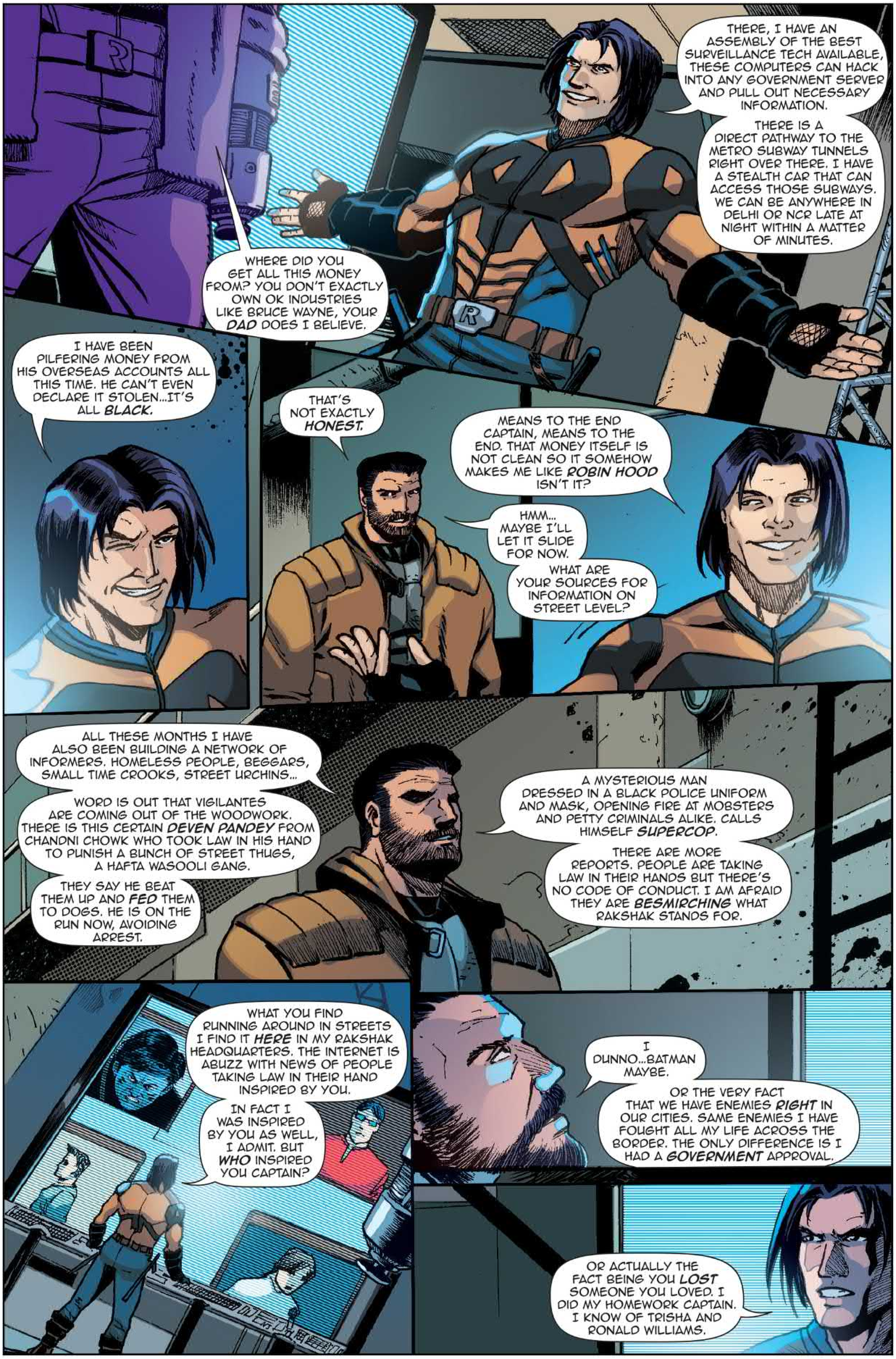

I DON'T FEEL ALONE ANYMORE...
YES, I AM HERE AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT. IT IS CLEAR.
HELLO...
CAN YOU HEAR ME, RAKSHAK?
KRRZZZTTT
YOU ARE USING THE SAME CHANNEL AS RAKSHAK BUT YOU ARE NOT HIM.
I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHING, SHORT, SHARP AND LABORED. YOU ARE **EXCITED**.
I USUALLY HAVE THAT EFFECT ON **FEMALES**, SO EITHER THAT, OR YOU ARE A GAY TEEN BOY. MEN DON'T BREATHE LIKE THAT.
YOU CANNOT BE HIS WIFE, NO SANE WOMAN WILL LET HER HUSBAND DO WHAT HE IS DOING, NEITHER HIS SISTER. ADULT WOMEN KNOW HOW TO CONCEAL THEIR FEELINGS.
DAUGHTER? NO, HE WON'T BE SO IRRESPONSIBLE TO LEAVE HIS DAUGHTER HOME WHILE HE IS AT HIS NOCTURNAL SHENANIGANS. ASSISTANT? MAY BE. I CAN VOUCH HE IS GETTING **EXTERNAL** SUPPORT WHILE HE IS AT IT, BUT AN ASSISTANT THAT YOUNG? NO DICE...
YOU ARE A RELATION BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO BE HIS DAUGHTER... NOW LET'S SEE...
ENOUGH SHERLOCK. I AM A RELATION ***CLOSE*** ENOUGH!
FINALLY...YOU CAN DROP THAT **FAKE** INDIAN ACCENT, IT IS REALLY HARD TO MIMIC.
YOU ARE NOT FROM INDIA ARE YOU?
KEEP GUESSING.
AMERICAN, FIRST GENERATION; I SOMEHOW HAVE A FEELING.
SIGH...
WELL, YOUR UNCLE IS FINALLY HERE.
DON'T TELL HIM I CALLED.
SO ***UNCLE*** IT IS.
SHEESH... BYE!

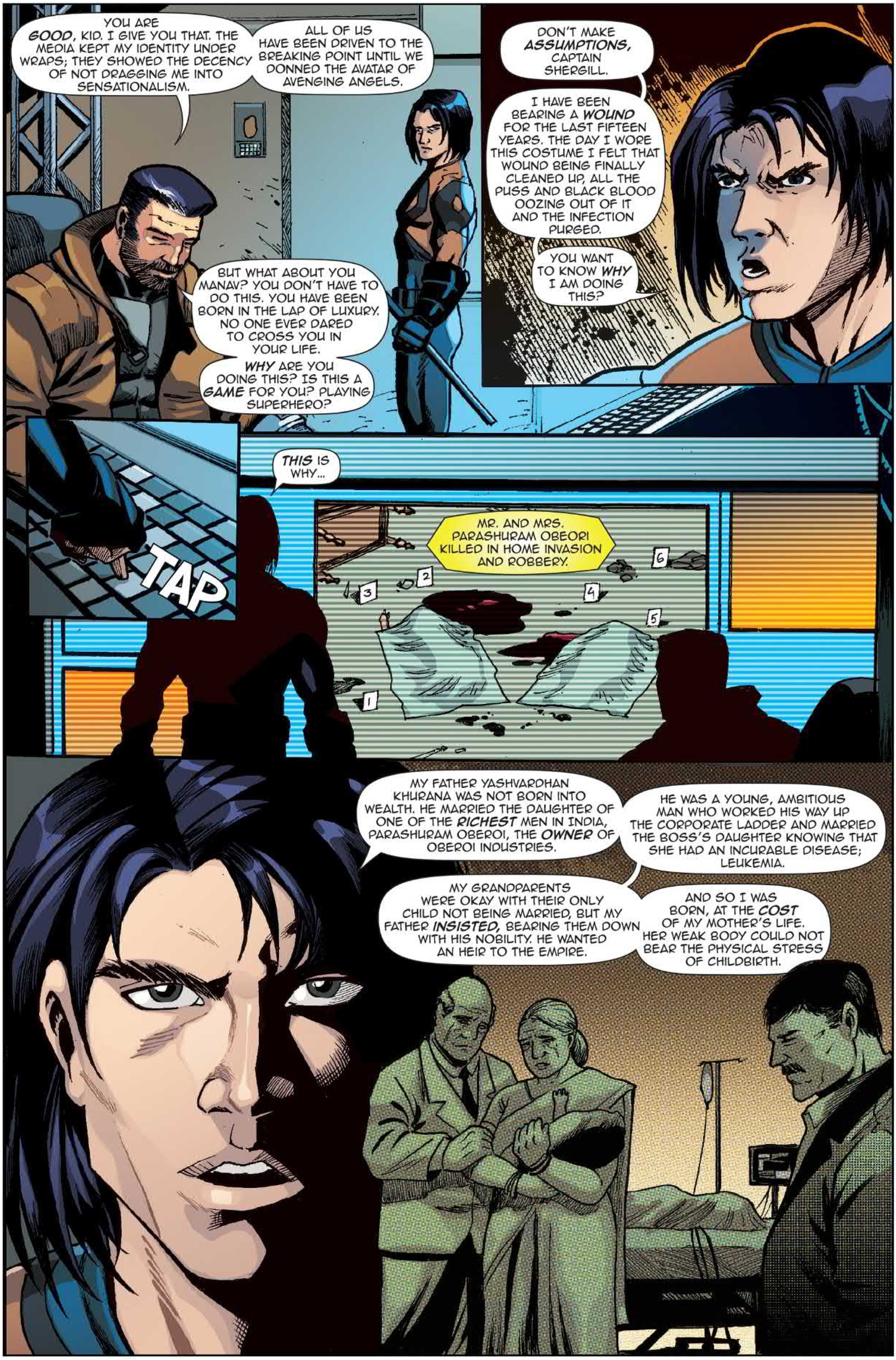

I AM HERE.
ME TOO, LOOK UP; I AM ON THE TERRACE.
WHY ARE YOU ON THE TERRACE?
I DUNNO, **SUPERHEROES** ARE SUPPOSED TO MEET ON THE TERRACE AREN'T THEY? IT'S PRIVATE, NO ONE WILL NOTICE.
THAT'S WHY WE DECIDED TO MEET IN AN ABANDONED DUMP YARD. YOU WANT ME TO CLIMB STAIRS ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP?
MY BAD, COMING DOWN.
YOU SHOULD CHECK OUT THIS NEW GRAPPLING GUN...
NOT PRACTICAL. I DON'T HAVE A ***HAND*** IF YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED ALL THIS TIME..
THE STRAIN ON MY SHOULDER WILL LEAVE MY LEFT ARM ***IMMOBILE*** AFTER A CLIMB.
THUMP
THUMP
THERE ARE OTHER VANTAGE POINTS TO RECON AND OBSERVE IF THAT'S YOUR MOTIVE.
YOU NEVER INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR CHAUFFEUR. WINDOWS ARE COVERED; FAKE NUMBER PLATE... KEEPS ON CHANGING EVERY TIME WE MEET.
I ***CANNOT*** EXPOSE MY ASSOCIATES.
HMMM... TRUST ISSUES.


YES, I *HAVE* TRUST ISSUES.
TRUE, WE HAVE BEEN DOING THIS FOR QUITE SOME TIME AFTER THE ABU GHANI CASE...
AND IT WAS FUN, ADMIT IT. WE ARE CATCHING BIGGER FISH TOGETHER.
NO, IT IS GETTING MORE ***DANGEROUS*** BY THE DAY. THE STAKES ARE GETTING HIGHER AND I CANNOT RISK ANYONE WHO IS HELPING ME IN THIS.
ANYWAY, I AM NOT HERE TO DISCUSS TRUST, DO WE HAVE ANYTHING? I DIDN'T HEAR ANY UPDATE IN THIS AREA IN THE POLICE BAND.
I...I CALLED YOU TO ***SHOW*** YOU SOMETHING.
OBEROI INDUSTRIES
KA-LACKKK...
CLICK...
BRRRR...


THE WAY YOU CARRY YOURSELF, IT'S **MILITARY**. YOUR FIGHTING STYLE IS TACTICAL, STRICTLY NO NONSENSE, YOU HIT EITHER TO HURT OR MAIM. YOU HAVE BEEN TRAINED IN ISRAEL, **KRAV MAGA** IF I AM CORRECT. THE ORIGINAL FORM IS ONLY TAUGHT TO SPECIAL FORCES. THE TERMS YOU USE, ARE MILITARY AGAIN. YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR LEFT HAND, POSSIBLY LOST IT IN YOUR FINAL MISSION.
ME, I HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY TO GAIN ACCESS TO FILES WHICH ARE SWEPT UNDER THE RUG, EVEN WITHIN THE ARMY. COMBINE THAT WITH A HORRIFYING **FAMILY TRAGEDY** AND YOU GET A MAN PUSHED TOO FAR TO DO SOMETHING THIS CRAZY. YOU ARE NOT **THAT** UNTRACEABLE, SIR.
SO LET'S STOP MEASURING OUR DICKS ON WHO IS THE BETTER DETECTIVE. I AM IN EVERY WAY YOUR **EQUAL**.
THIS IS NOT BATMAN AND ROBIN, THIS IS BATMAN AND **BATMAN**.
>SIGH<...
THE WORST THING ABOUT BEING A VIGILANTE SUPERHERO IS THE **MASK**.
IT IS STIFLING AND ITCHY.


THIS... THIS...
BEATS *BATCAVE* DOESN'T IT?
IT HAS *EVERYTHING* WE EVER NEED.
YOU ARE *RICH*, I GIVE YOU THAT.
PRANIT 1.2017
ENOUGH OF THIS ONE-UP-MAN-SHIP. I AM COMING *CLEAR* WITH YOU.
I *KNOW* YOU ARE MANAV KHURANA, SCION TO THE OBEROI KHURANA EMPIRE.
THE MASK YOU WEAR LEAVES VERY *LITTLE* TO IMAGINATION. ONCE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE AND I SAW THAT OBEORI INDUSTRIES BOARD, I KNEW WHO I AM DEALING WITH. WHILE YOU WERE BUSY OPENING THE DOOR I DID A QUICK SEARCH IN MY PHONE. YOU KEEP A LOW PROFILE, I GIVE YOU THAT, BUT PAPARAZZI ARE EVERYWHERE. THERE ARE A FEW BLURRED PICTURES OF YOURS FLOATING IN THE NET.
AND THAT *HAIR* IS A DEAD GIVEAWAY. YOU MIGHT CONSIDER SHEARING IT OFF.
AS I SAID, NO MORE ONE-UP-MAN-SHIP; RETIRED CAPTAIN *ADITYA SHERGILL.*


THERE, I HAVE AN ASSEMBLY OF THE BEST SURVEILLANCE TECH AVAILABLE, THESE COMPUTERS CAN HACK INTO ANY GOVERNMENT SERVER AND PULL OUT NECESSARY INFORMATION.
THERE IS A DIRECT PATHWAY TO THE METRO SUBWAY TUNNELS RIGHT OVER THERE. I HAVE A STEALTH CAR THAT CAN ACCESS THOSE SUBWAYS. WE CAN BE ANYWHERE IN DELHI OR NCR LATE AT NIGHT WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES.
WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS MONEY FROM? YOU DON'T EXACTLY OWN OK INDUSTRIES LIKE BRUCE WAYNE, YOUR *DAD* DOES I BELIEVE.
I HAVE BEEN PILFERING MONEY FROM HIS OVERSEAS ACCOUNTS ALL THIS TIME. HE CAN'T EVEN DECLARE IT STOLEN...IT'S ALL *BLACK.*
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY *HONEST.*
MEANS TO THE END CAPTAIN, MEANS TO THE END. THAT MONEY ITSELF IS NOT CLEAN SO IT SOMEHOW MAKES ME LIKE *ROBIN HOOD* ISN'T IT?
HMM... MAYBE I'LL LET IT SLIDE FOR NOW.
WHAT ARE YOUR SOURCES FOR INFORMATION ON STREET LEVEL?
ALL THESE MONTHS I HAVE ALSO BEEN BUILDING A NETWORK OF INFORMERS. HOMELESS PEOPLE, BEGGARS, SMALL TIME CROOKS, STREET URCHINS...
WORD IS OUT THAT VIGILANTES ARE COMING OUT OF THE WOODWORK. THERE IS THIS CERTAIN *DEVEN PANDEY* FROM CHANDNI CHOWK WHO TOOK LAW IN HIS HAND TO PUNISH A BUNCH OF STREET THUGS, A HAFTA WASOOLI GANG.
THEY SAY HE BEAT THEM UP AND *FED* THEM TO DOGS. HE IS ON THE RUN NOW, AVOIDING ARREST.
A MYSTERIOUS MAN DRESSED IN A BLACK POLICE UNIFORM AND MASK, OPENING FIRE AT MOBSTERS AND PETTY CRIMINALS ALIKE. CALLS HIMSELF *SUPERCOP*.
THERE ARE MORE REPORTS. PEOPLE ARE TAKING LAW IN THEIR HANDS BUT THERE'S NO CODE OF CONDUCT. I AM AFRAID THEY ARE *BESMIRCHING* WHAT RAKSHAK STANDS FOR.
WHAT YOU FIND RUNNING AROUND IN STREETS I FIND IT *HERE* IN MY RAKSHAK HEADQUARTERS. THE INTERNET IS ABUZZ WITH NEWS OF PEOPLE TAKING LAW IN THEIR HAND INSPIRED BY YOU.
IN FACT I WAS INSPIRED BY YOU AS WELL, I ADMIT. BUT *WHO* INSPIRED YOU CAPTAIN?
I DUNNO...BATMAN MAYBE.
OR THE VERY FACT THAT WE HAVE ENEMIES *RIGHT* IN OUR CITIES. SAME ENEMIES I HAVE FOUGHT ALL MY LIFE ACROSS THE BORDER. THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS I HAD A *GOVERNMENT* APPROVAL.
OR ACTUALLY THE FACT BEING YOU *LOST* SOMEONE YOU LOVED. I DID MY HOMEWORK CAPTAIN. I KNOW OF TRISHA AND RONALD WILLIAMS.


YOU ARE GOOD, KID. I GIVE YOU THAT. THE MEDIA KEPT MY IDENTITY UNDER WRAPS; THEY SHOWED THE DECENCY OF NOT DRAGGING ME INTO SENSATIONALISM.
ALL OF US HAVE BEEN DRIVEN TO THE BREAKING POINT UNTIL WE DONNED THE AVATAR OF AVENGING ANGELS.
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU MANAV? YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. YOU HAVE BEEN BORN IN THE LAP OF LUXURY. NO ONE EVER DARED TO CROSS YOU IN YOUR LIFE.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? IS THIS A GAME FOR YOU? PLAYING SUPERHERO?
DON'T MAKE ASSUMPTIONS, CAPTAIN SHERGILL.
I HAVE BEEN BEARING A WOUND FOR THE LAST FIFTEEN YEARS. THE DAY I WORE THIS COSTUME I FELT THAT WOUND BEING FINALLY CLEANED UP, ALL THE PUSS AND BLACK BLOOD OOZING OUT OF IT AND THE INFECTION PURGED.
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I AM DOING THIS?
TAP
THIS IS WHY...
MR. AND MRS. PARASHURAM OBEROI KILLED IN HOME INVASION AND ROBBERY.
1
2
3
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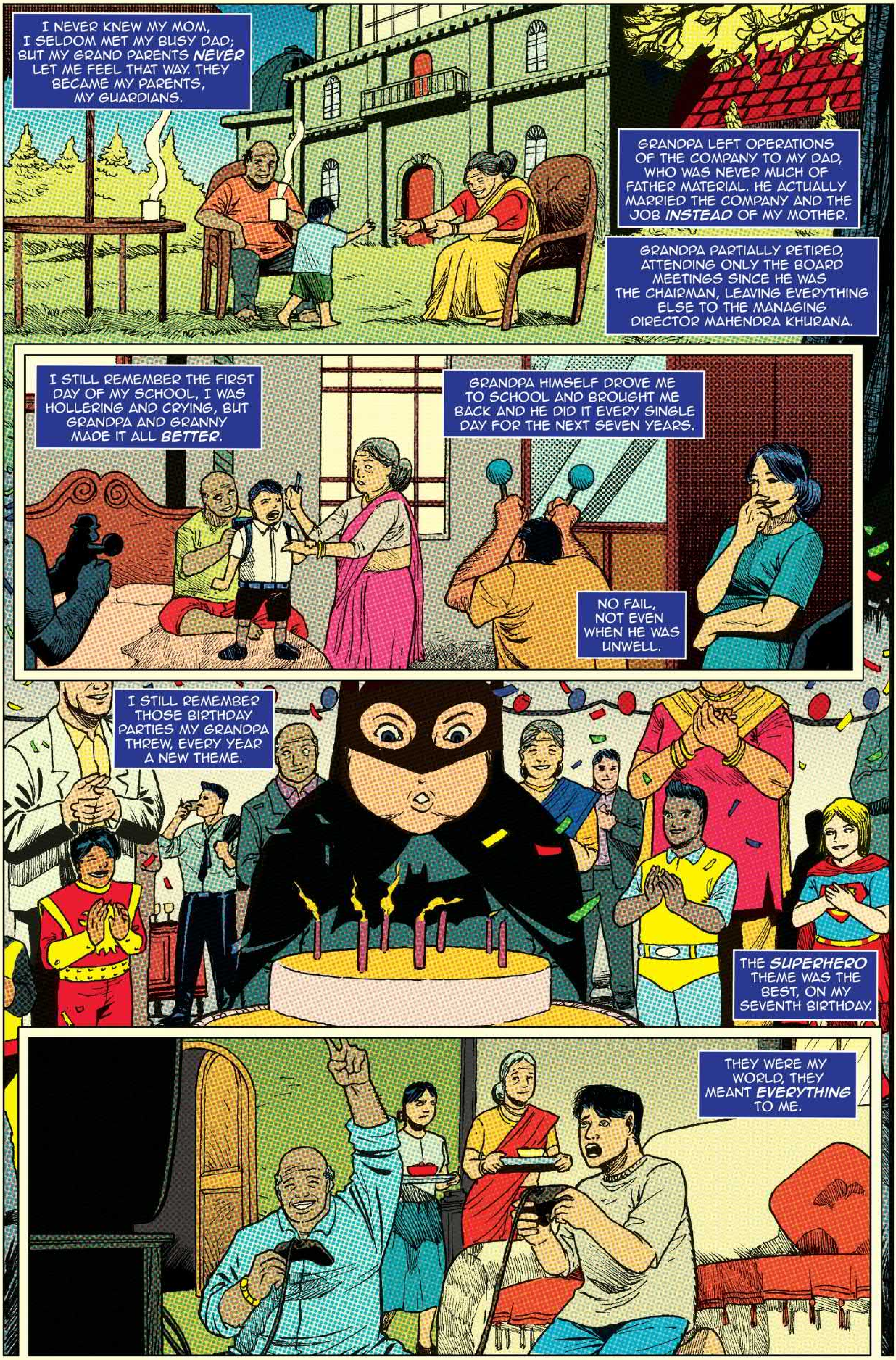
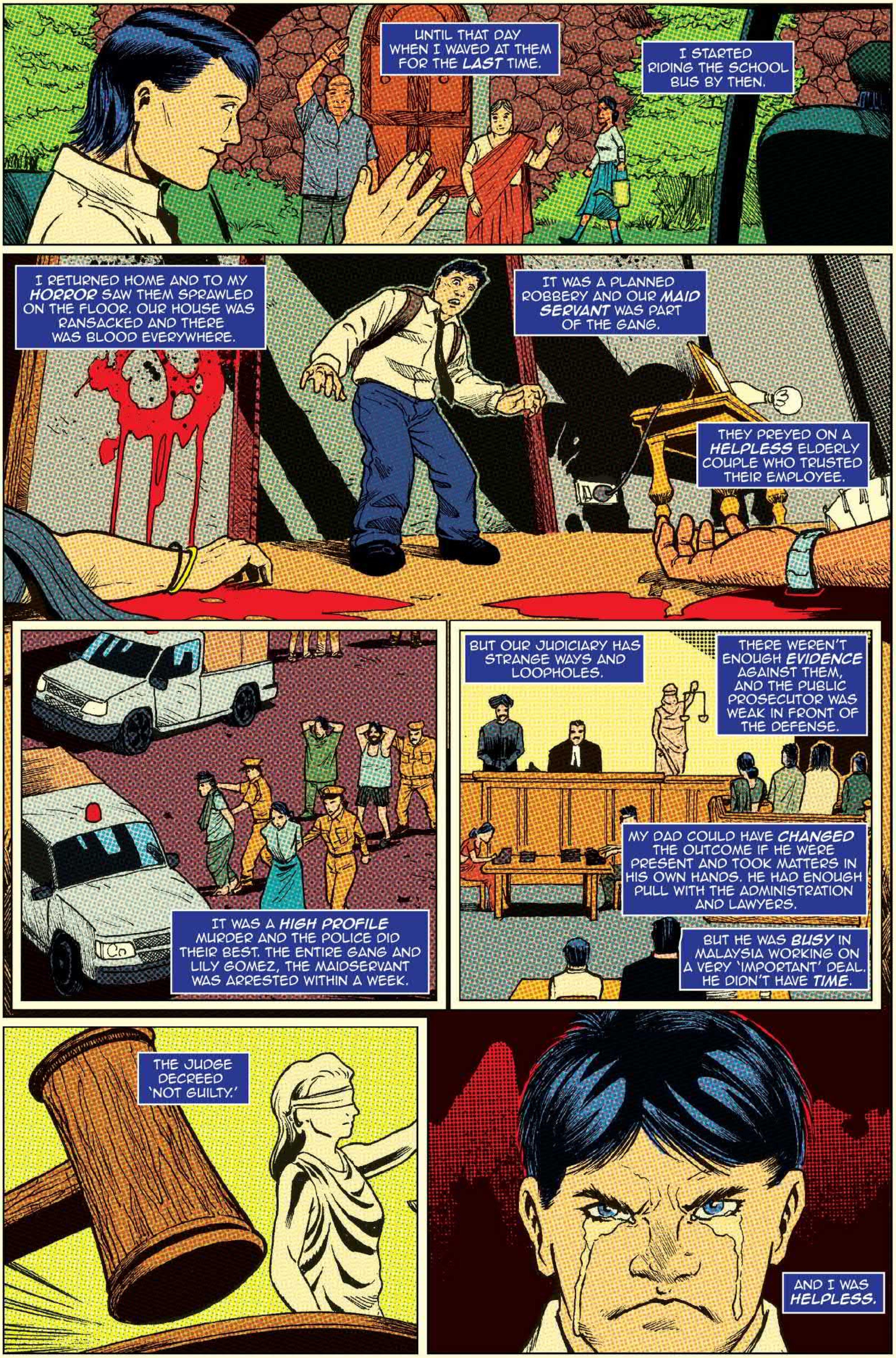
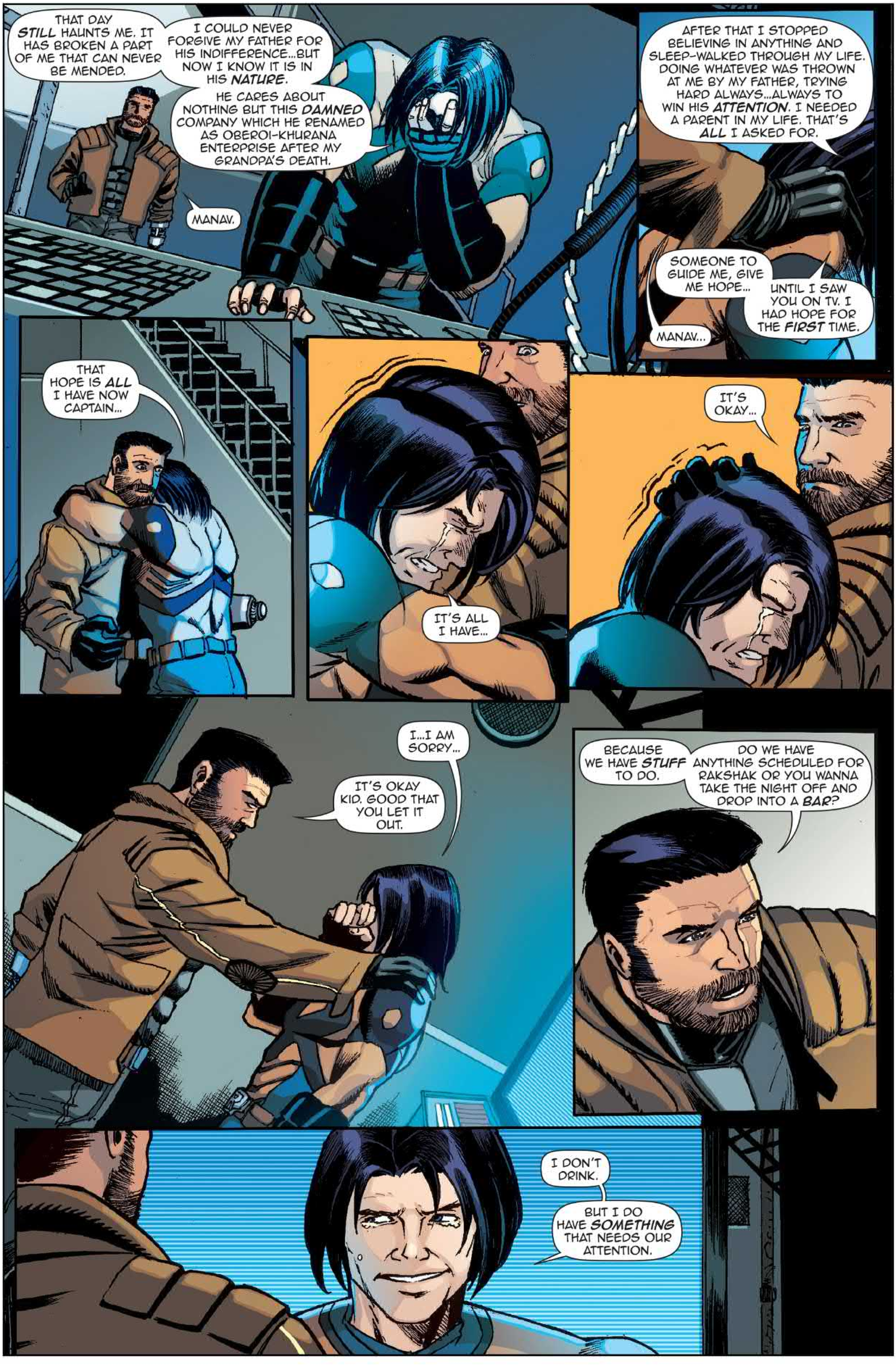
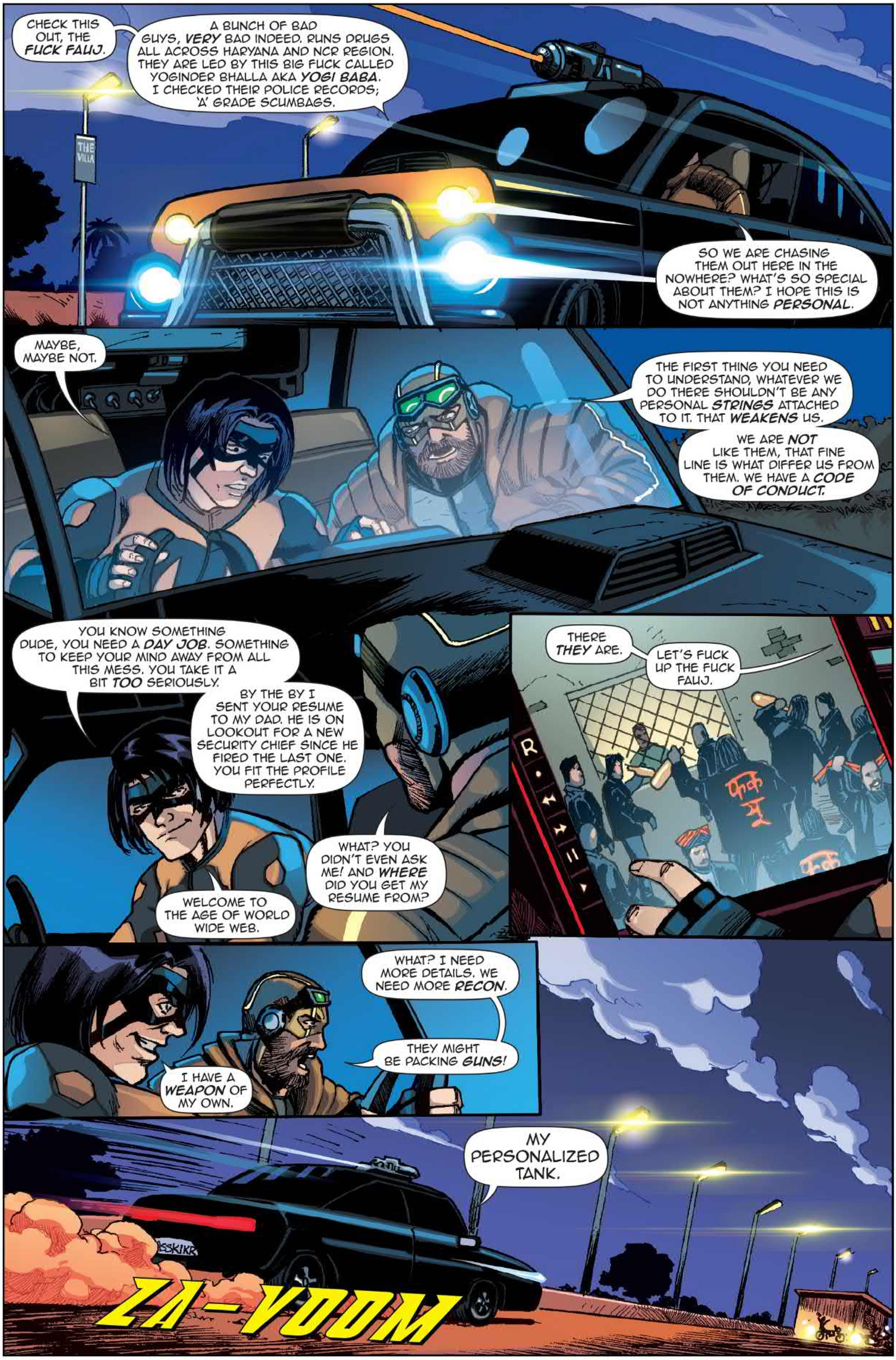
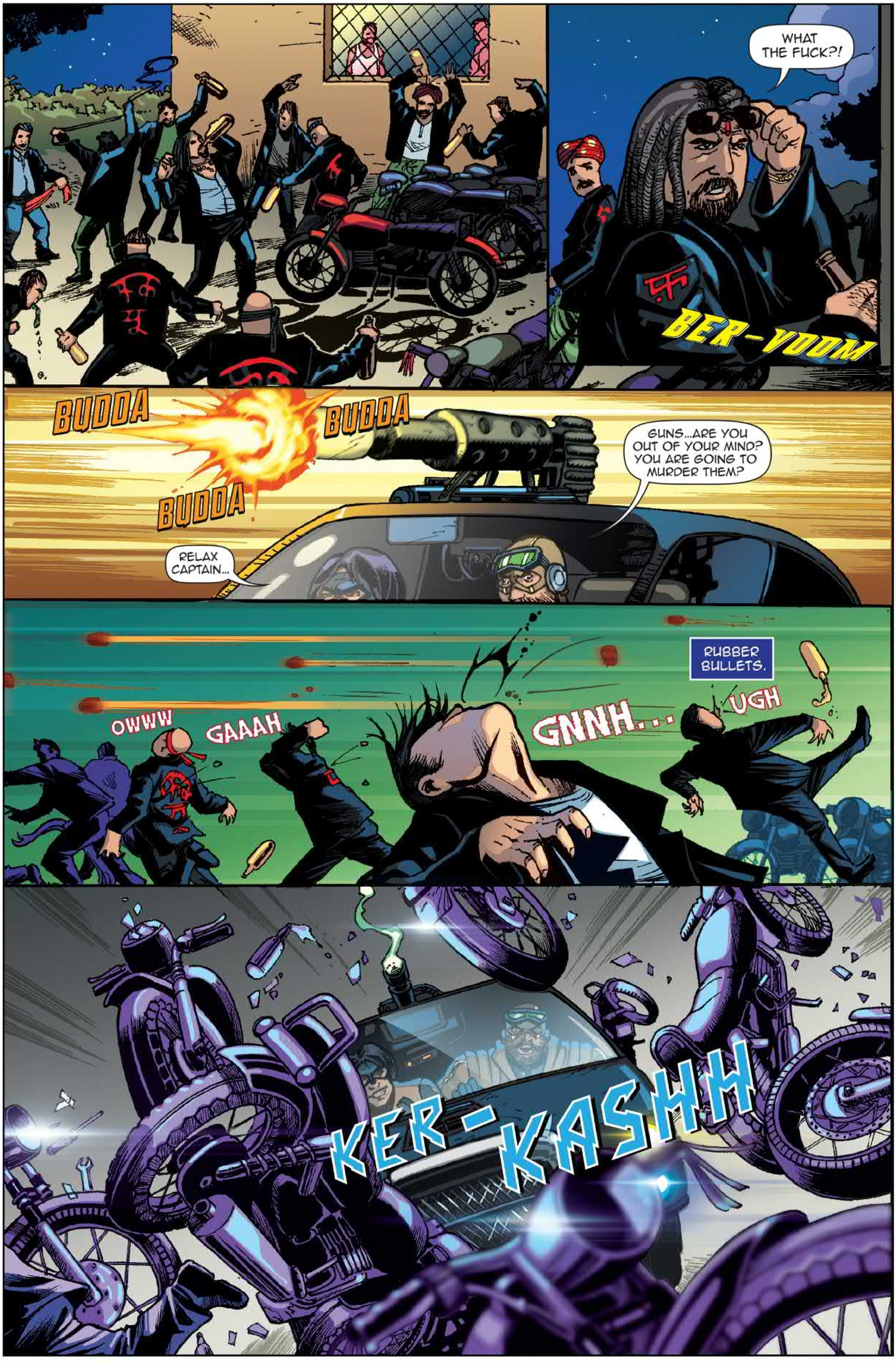
6
MY FATHER YASHVARDHAN KHURANA WAS NOT BORN INTO WEALTH. HE MARRIED THE DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN INDIA, PARASHURAM OBEROI, THE OWNER OF OBEROI INDUSTRIES.
HE WAS A YOUNG, AMBITIOUS MAN WHO WORKED HIS WAY UP THE CORPORATE LADDER AND MARRIED THE BOSS'S DAUGHTER KNOWING THAT SHE HAD AN INCURABLE DISEASE; LEUKEMIA.
MY GRANDPARENTS WERE OKAY WITH THEIR ONLY CHILD NOT BEING MARRIED, BUT MY FATHER INSISTED, BEARING THEM DOWN WITH HIS NOBILITY. HE WANTED AN HEIR TO THE EMPIRE.
AND SO I WAS BORN, AT THE COST OF MY MOTHER'S LIFE. HER WEAK BODY COULD NOT BEAR THE PHYSICAL STRESS OF CHILDBIRTH.

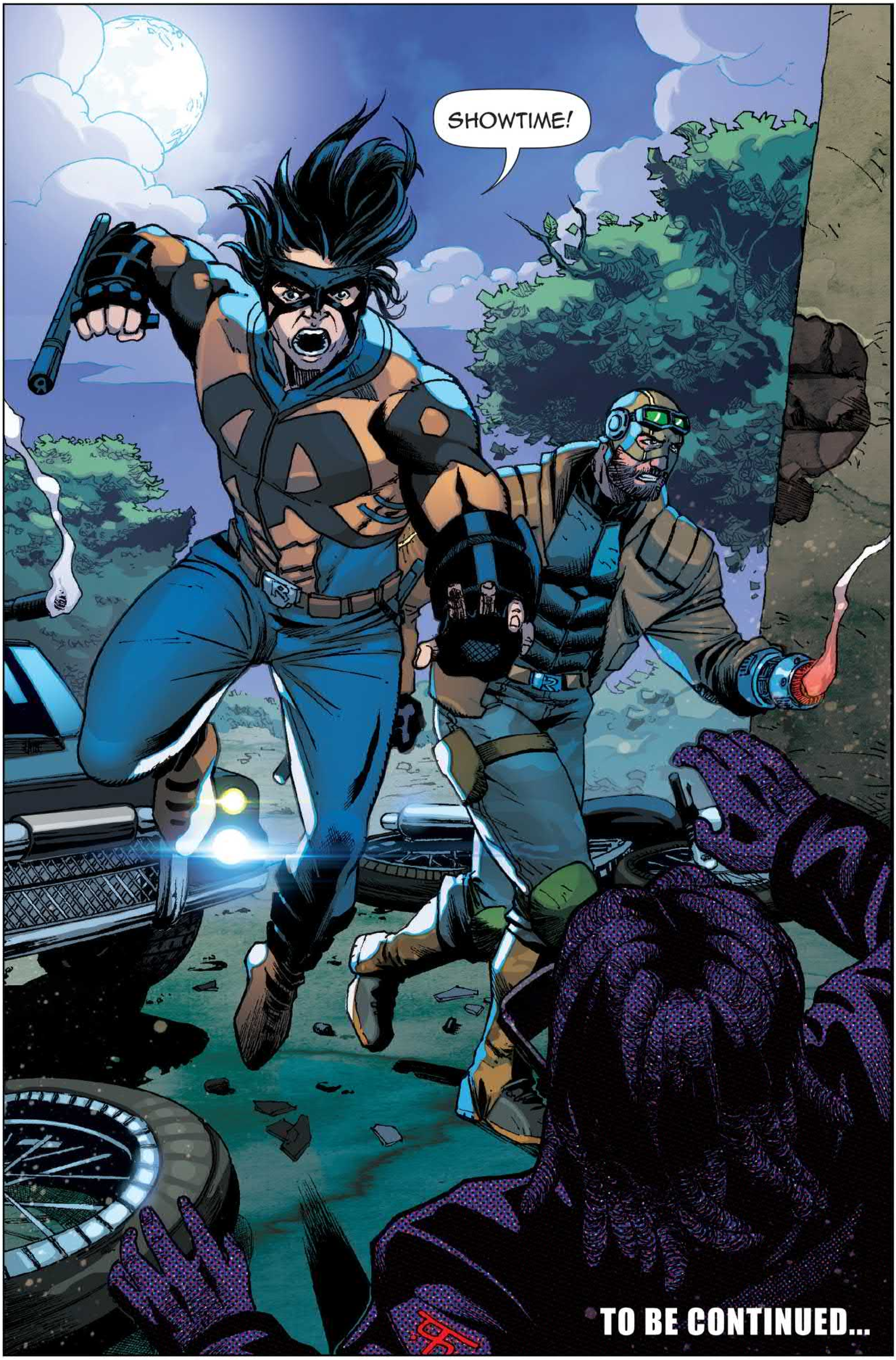

I NEVER KNEW MY MOM, I SELDOM MET MY BUSY DAD; BUT MY GRAND PARENTS ***NEVER*** LET ME FEEL THAT WAY. THEY BECAME MY PARENTS, MY GUARDIANS.
GRANDPA LEFT OPERATIONS OF THE COMPANY TO MY DAD, WHO WAS NEVER MUCH OF FATHER MATERIAL. HE ACTUALLY MARRIED THE COMPANY AND THE JOB ***INSTEAD*** OF MY MOTHER.
GRANDPA PARTIALLY RETIRED, ATTENDING ONLY THE BOARD MEETINGS SINCE HE WAS THE CHAIRMAN, LEAVING EVERYTHING ELSE TO THE MANAGING DIRECTOR MAHENDRA KHURANA.
I STILL REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY OF MY SCHOOL, I WAS HOLLERING AND CRYING, BUT GRANDPA AND GRANNY MADE IT ALL ***BETTER***.
GRANDPA HIMSELF DROVE ME TO SCHOOL AND BROUGHT ME BACK AND HE DID IT EVERY SINGLE DAY FOR THE NEXT SEVEN YEARS.
NO FAIL, NOT EVEN WHEN HE WAS UNWELL.
I STILL REMEMBER THOSE BIRTHDAY PARTIES MY GRANDPA THREW, EVERY YEAR A NEW THEME.
THE ***SUPERHERO*** THEME WAS THE BEST, ON MY SEVENTH BIRTHDAY.
THEY WERE MY WORLD, THEY MEANT ***EVERYTHING*** TO ME.


UNTIL THAT DAY WHEN I WAVED AT THEM FOR THE *LAST* TIME.
I STARTED RIDING THE SCHOOL BUS BY THEN.
I RETURNED HOME AND TO MY *HORROR* SAW THEM SPRAWLED ON THE FLOOR. OUR HOUSE WAS RANSACKED AND THERE WAS BLOOD EVERYWHERE.
IT WAS A PLANNED ROBBERY AND OUR *MAID SERVANT* WAS PART OF THE GANG.
THEY PREYED ON A *HELPLESS* ELDERLY COUPLE WHO TRUSTED THEIR EMPLOYEE.
IT WAS A *HIGH PROFILE* MURDER AND THE POLICE DID THEIR BEST. THE ENTIRE GANG AND LILY GOMEZ, THE MAIDSERVANT WAS ARRESTED WITHIN A WEEK.
BUT OUR JUDICIARY HAS STRANGE WAYS AND LOOPHOLES.
THERE WEREN'T ENOUGH *EVIDENCE* AGAINST THEM, AND THE PUBLIC PROSECUTOR WAS WEAK IN FRONT OF THE DEFENSE.
MY DAD COULD HAVE *CHANGED* THE OUTCOME IF HE WERE PRESENT AND TOOK MATTERS IN HIS OWN HANDS. HE HAD ENOUGH PULL WITH THE ADMINISTRATION AND LAWYERS.
BUT HE WAS *BUSY* IN MALAYSIA WORKING ON A VERY 'IMPORTANT' DEAL. HE DIDN'T HAVE *TIME*.
THE JUDGE DECREED 'NOT GUILTY.'
AND I WAS *HELPLESS.*


THAT DAY *STILL* HAUNTS ME. IT HAS BROKEN A PART OF ME THAT CAN NEVER BE MENDED.
I COULD NEVER FORGIVE MY FATHER FOR HIS INDIFFERENCE...BUT NOW I KNOW IT IS IN HIS *NATURE*.
HE CARES ABOUT NOTHING BUT THIS *DAMNED* COMPANY WHICH HE RENAMED AS OBEROI-KHURANA ENTERPRISE AFTER MY GRANDPA'S DEATH.
MANAV.
AFTER THAT I STOPPED BELIEVING IN ANYTHING AND SLEEP-WALKED THROUGH MY LIFE. DOING WHATEVER WAS THROWN AT ME BY MY FATHER, TRYING HARD ALWAYS...ALWAYS TO WIN HIS *ATTENTION*. I NEEDED A PARENT IN MY LIFE. THAT'S *ALL* I ASKED FOR.
SOMEONE TO GUIDE ME, GIVE ME HOPE...
UNTIL I SAW YOU ON TV. I HAD HOPE FOR THE *FIRST* TIME.
MANAV...
THAT HOPE IS *ALL* I HAVE NOW CAPTAIN...
IT'S ALL I HAVE...
IT'S OKAY...
I...I AM SORRY...
IT'S OKAY KID. GOOD THAT YOU LET IT OUT.
BECAUSE WE HAVE *STUFF* TO DO.
DO WE HAVE ANYTHING SCHEDULED FOR RAKSHAK OR YOU WANNA TAKE THE NIGHT OFF AND DROP INTO A *BAR*?
I DON'T DRINK.
BUT I DO HAVE *SOMETHING* THAT NEEDS OUR ATTENTION.


CHECK THIS OUT, THE *FUCK FAUJ*.
A BUNCH OF BAD GUYS, *VERY* BAD INDEED. RUNS DRUGS ALL ACROSS HARYANA AND NCR REGION. THEY ARE LED BY THIS BIG FUCK CALLED YOGINDER BHALLA AKA *YOGI BABA*. I CHECKED THEIR POLICE RECORDS; 'A' GRADE SCUMBAGS.
THE VILLA
SO WE ARE CHASING THEM OUT HERE IN THE NOWHERE? WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THEM? I HOPE THIS IS NOT ANYTHING *PERSONAL*.
MAYBE, MAYBE NOT.
THE FIRST THING YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND, WHATEVER WE DO THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY PERSONAL *STRINGS* ATTACHED TO IT. THAT *WEAKENS* US.
WE ARE *NOT* LIKE THEM, THAT FINE LINE IS WHAT DIFFER US FROM THEM. WE HAVE A *CODE OF CONDUCT.*
YOU KNOW SOMETHING DUDE, YOU NEED A *DAY JOB*. SOMETHING TO KEEP YOUR MIND AWAY FROM ALL THIS MESS. YOU TAKE IT A BIT *TOO* SERIOUSLY.
BY THE BY I SENT YOUR RESUME TO MY DAD. HE IS ON LOOKOUT FOR A NEW SECURITY CHIEF SINCE HE FIRED THE LAST ONE. YOU FIT THE PROFILE PERFECTLY.
WHAT? YOU DIDN'T EVEN ASK ME! AND *WHERE* DID YOU GET MY RESUME FROM?
WELCOME TO THE AGE OF WORLD WIDE WEB.
THERE *THEY* ARE.
LET'S FUCK UP THE FUCK FAUJ.
R
WHAT? I NEED MORE DETAILS. WE NEED MORE *RECON*.
THEY MIGHT BE PACKING *GUNS*!
I HAVE A *WEAPON* OF MY OWN.
MY PERSONALIZED TANK.
ZA-VOOM


WHAT THE FUCK?!
BER-VOOM
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
GUNS...ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? YOU ARE GOING TO MURDER THEM?
RELAX CAPTAIN...
RUBBER BULLETS.
OWWW
GAAAH
GNNH...
UGH
KER-KASHH


SHOWTIME!
TO BE CONTINUED...

Asvin Srivatsangam
Founder, Publisher and COO
Yali Dream Creations

PREFACE

To the readers who had read Rakshak:Origin series issue 1 and 2, you will have more context to the content in this book. The 3rd issue of this series is by far one the most gruelling undertaking we had in the recent past. We have four stories written by three different writers, three sequential artists, and two colorists. Shamik Dasgupta, the veteran writer, is the Chief Creative Officer of Yali Dream Creations. He has written 'Rakshak 2.0' We have blooded Abhishek Dasgupta to script 2 stories - 'Hammer' and 'Pondus'; they were illustrated by Tadam Gyadu and Abhilash Panda respectively. Karina Daruwalla has scripted 'Super Saina'. This was illustrated by Tadam Gyadu. We are very glad to give a break to new writers and artists, and they turned our good faith with fine art work. We were also working on Rakshak issue 4 in tandem with Pramit Santra. All perspiration of ours that came from one drop of our inspirations and aspirations; this is has translated into a 120 paged issue.

Hope you enjoy reading all 4 shorts stories of issue 3 and then the finale (issue 4).

Warm regards,
Asvin Srivatsangam